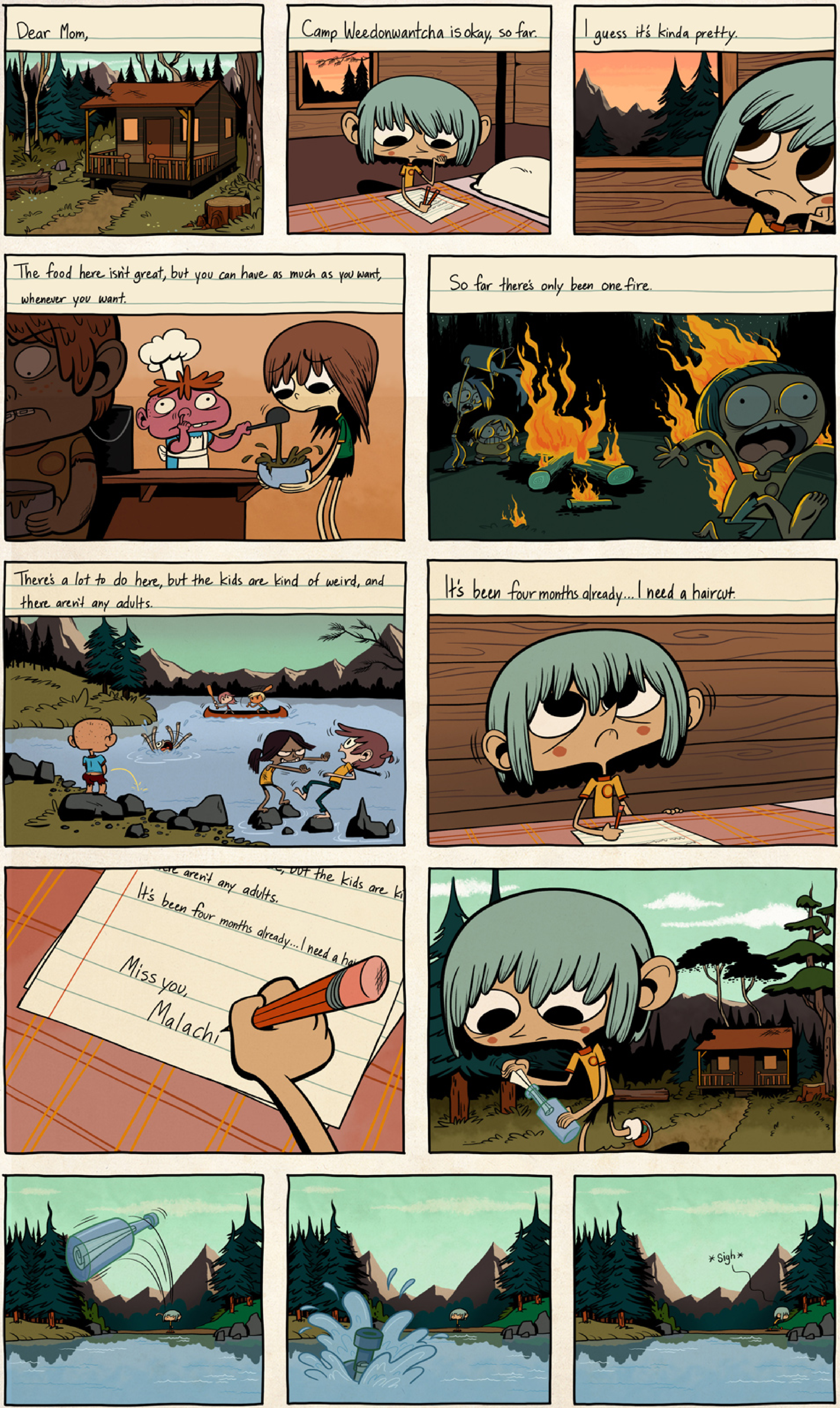
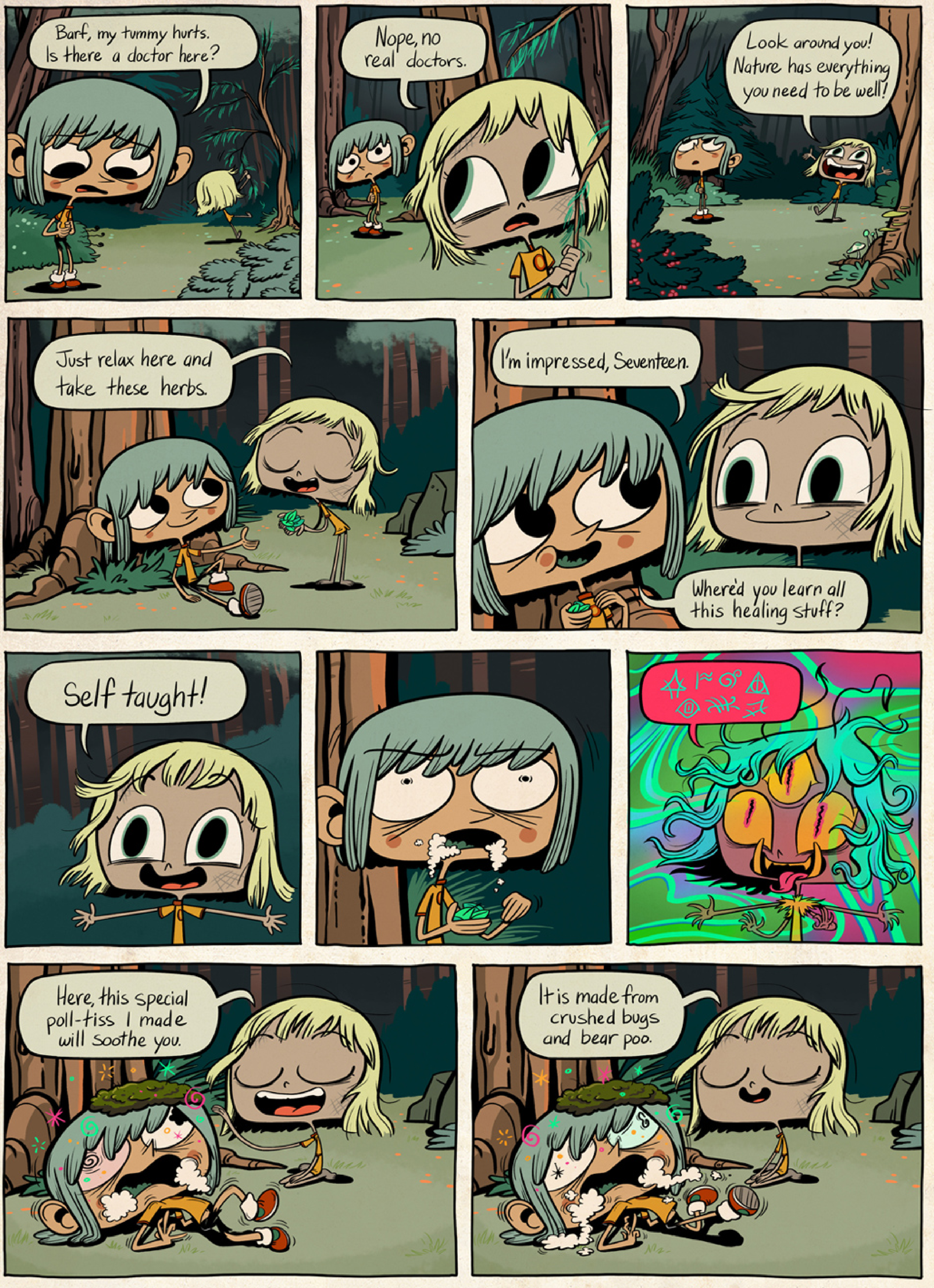
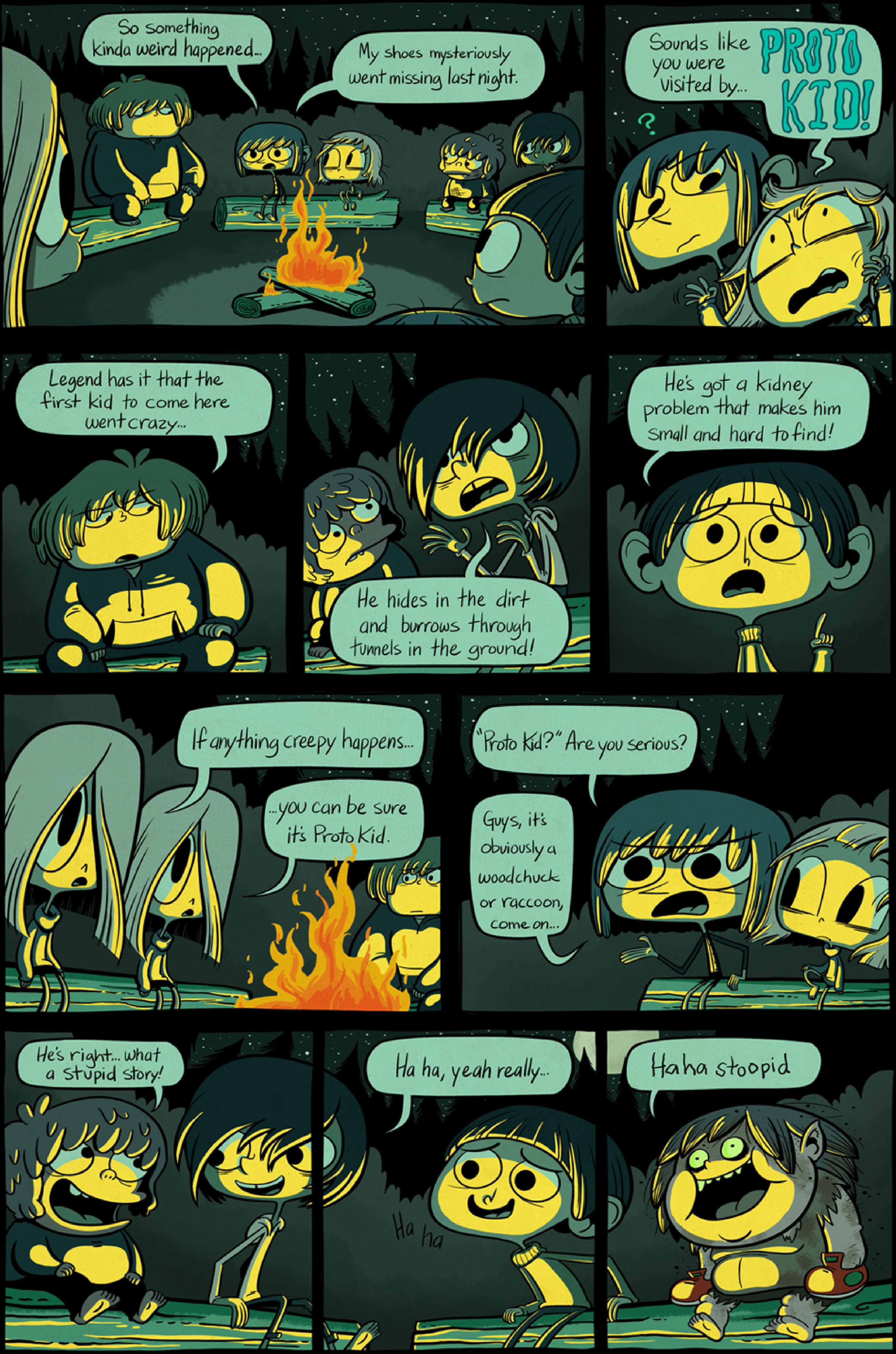
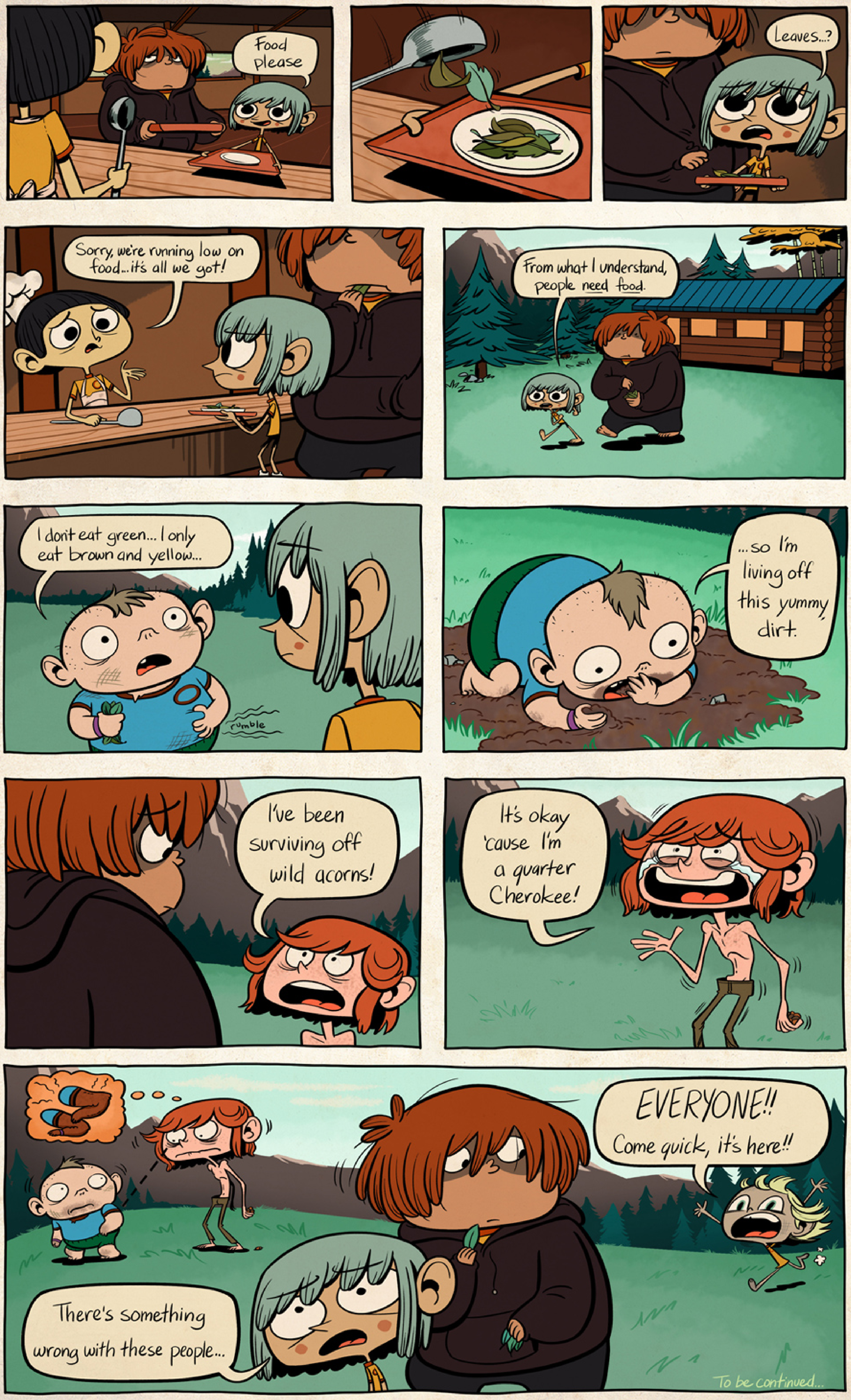

Dear Mom,
Camp Weedonwantcha is okay, so far.
I guess it's kinda pretty.
The food here isn't great, but you can have as much as you want, whenever you want.
So far there's only been one fire.
There's a lot to do here, but the kids are kind of weird, and there aren't any adults.
It's been four months already... I need a haircut.
...ere aren't any adults.
...e, but the kids are ki...
It's been four months already... I need a ha...
Miss you,
Malachi
Sigh

Katie Rice '13

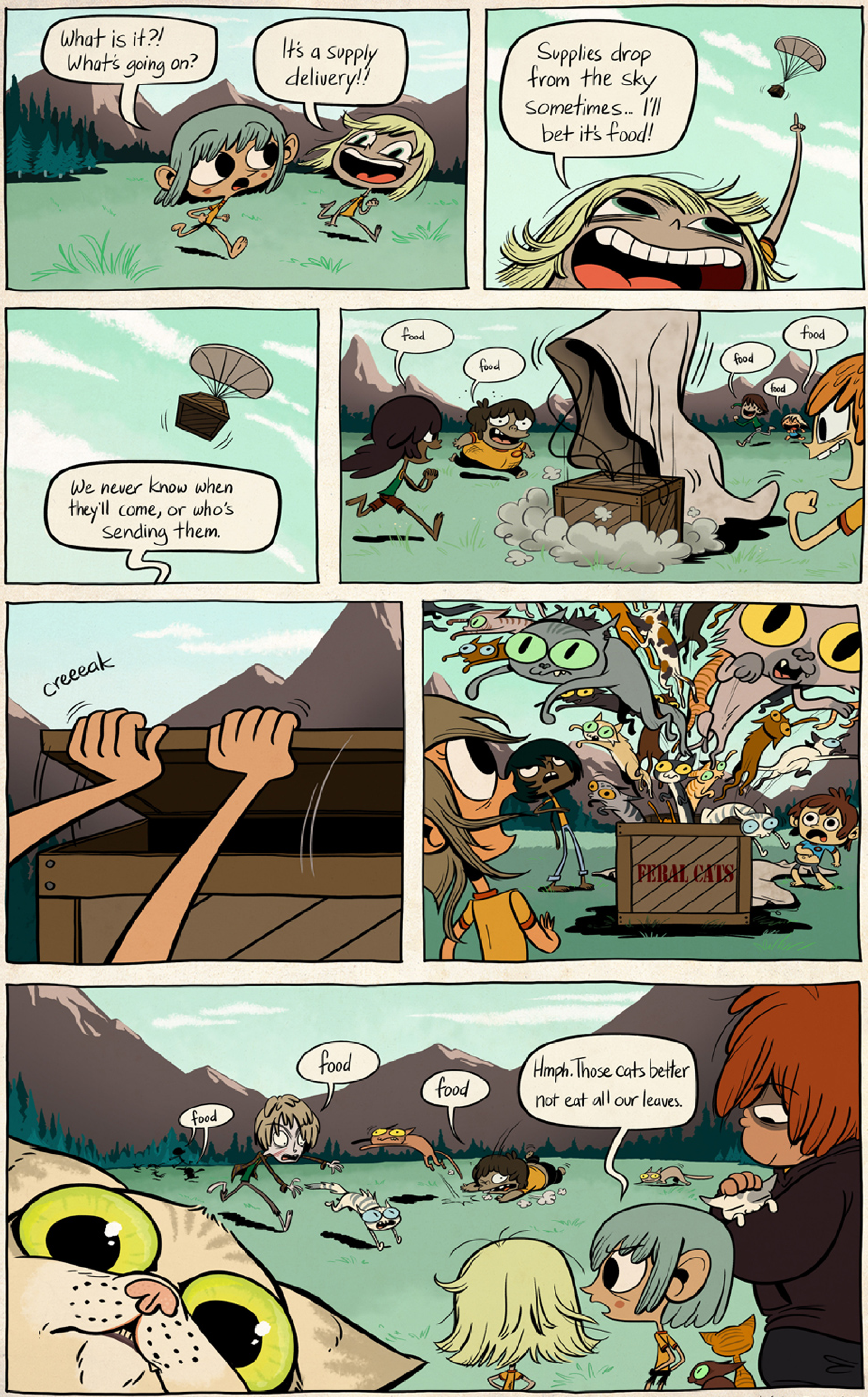

Barf, my tummy hurts. Is there a doctor here?
Nope, no real doctors.
Look around you! Nature has everything you need to be well!
Just relax here and take these herbs.
I'm impressed, Seventeen.
Where'd you learn all this healing stuff?
Self taught!
Here, this special poll-tiss I made will soothe you.
It is made from crushed bugs and bear poo.
Katie Rice '13


So something kinda weird happened...
My shoes mysteriously went missing last night.
?
Sounds like you were visited by... PROTO KID!
Legend has it that the first kid to come here went crazy...
He hides in the dirt and burrows through tunnels in the ground!
He's got a kidney problem that makes him small and hard to find!
If anything creepy happens...
...you can be sure it's Proto Kid.
"Proto Kid?" Are you serious?
Guys, it's obviously a woodchuck or raccoon, come on...
He's right... what a stupid story!
Ha ha, yeah really...
Ha ha
Haha stoopid

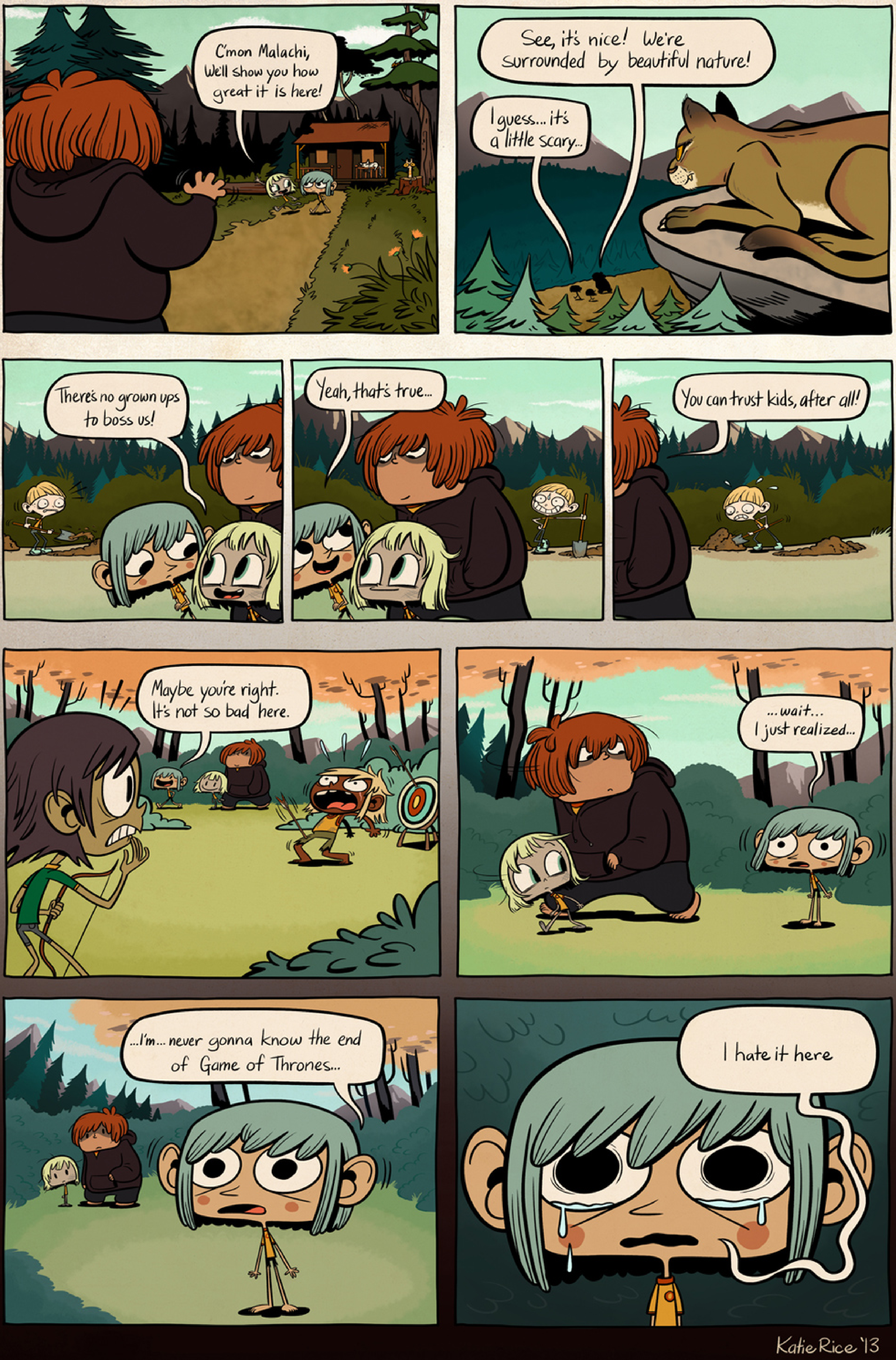
Katie Rice '13

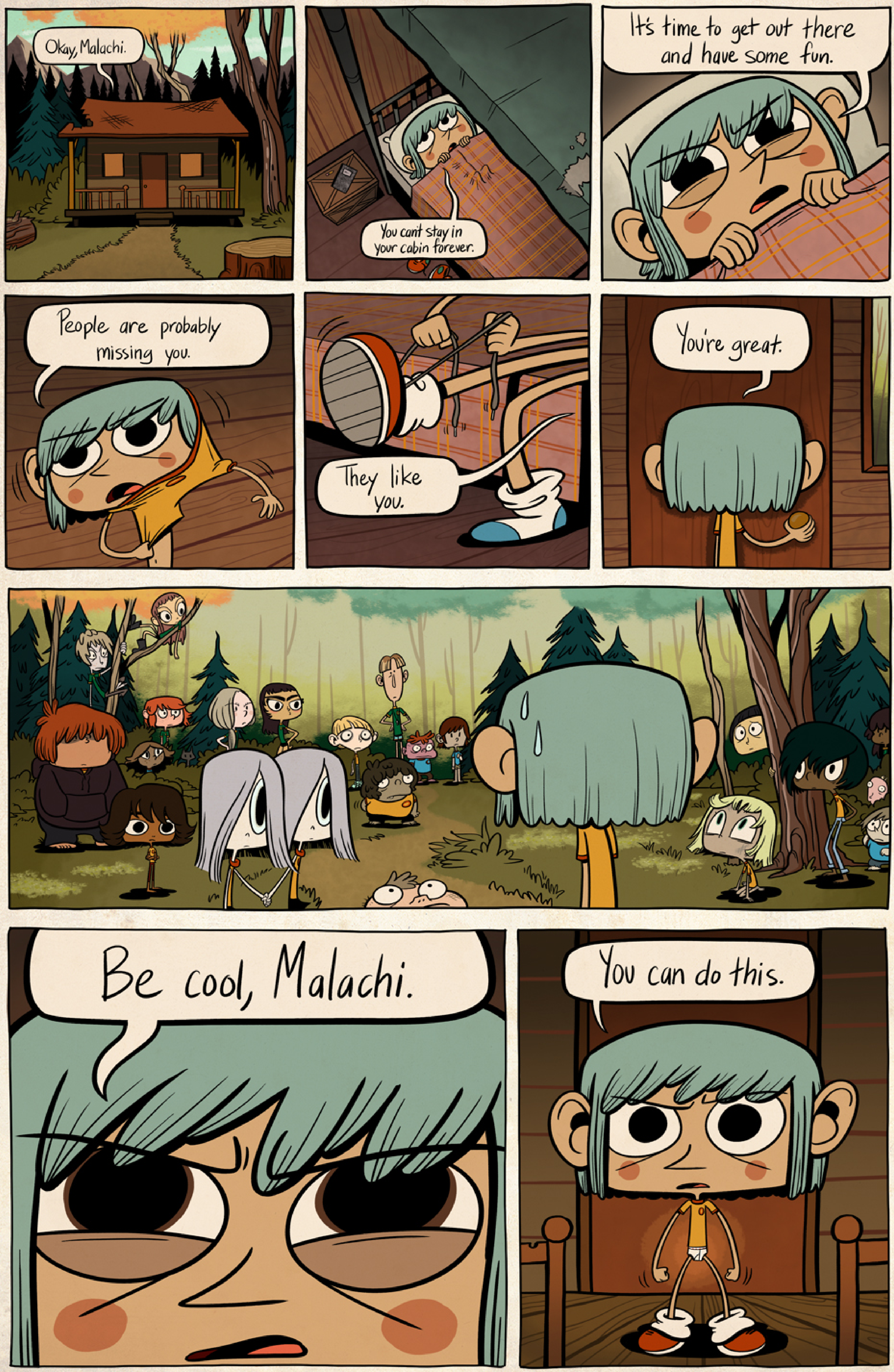

Food please
Leaves...?
Sorry, we're running low on food...it's all we got!
From what I understand, people need food.
I don't eat green... I only eat brown and yellow...
rumble
...so I'm living off this yummy dirt.
I've been surviving off wild acorns!
It's okay 'cause I'm a quarter Cherokee!
EVERYONE!! Come quick, it's here!!
There's something wrong with these people...
To be continued...

Katie Rice '13

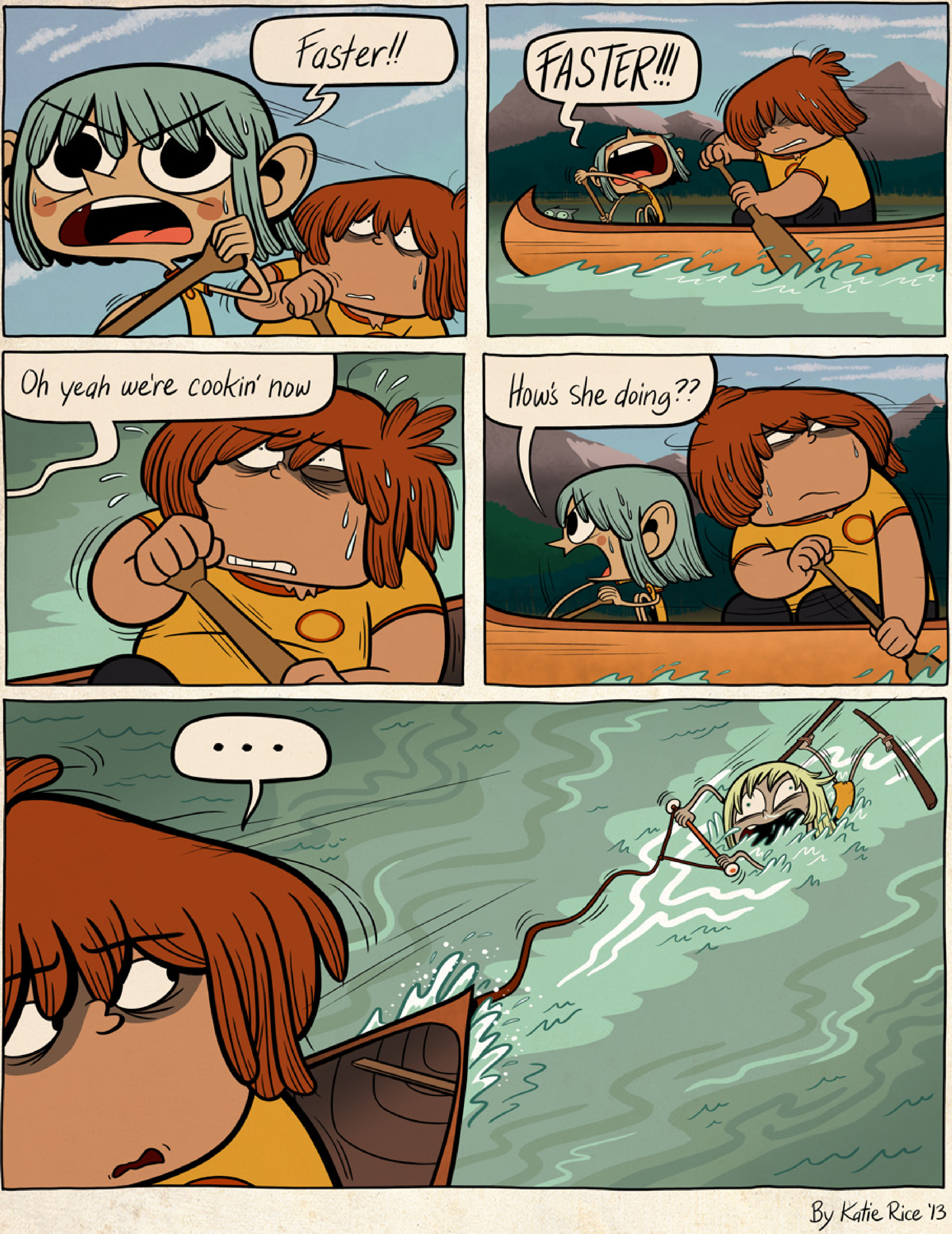

What is it?! What's going on?
It's a supply delivery!!
Supplies drop from the sky sometimes... I'll bet it's food!
We never know when they'll come, or who's sending them.
food
food
food
food
food
creeeak
FERAL CATS
food
food
food
Hmph. Those cats better not eat all our leaves.

Katie Rice '13

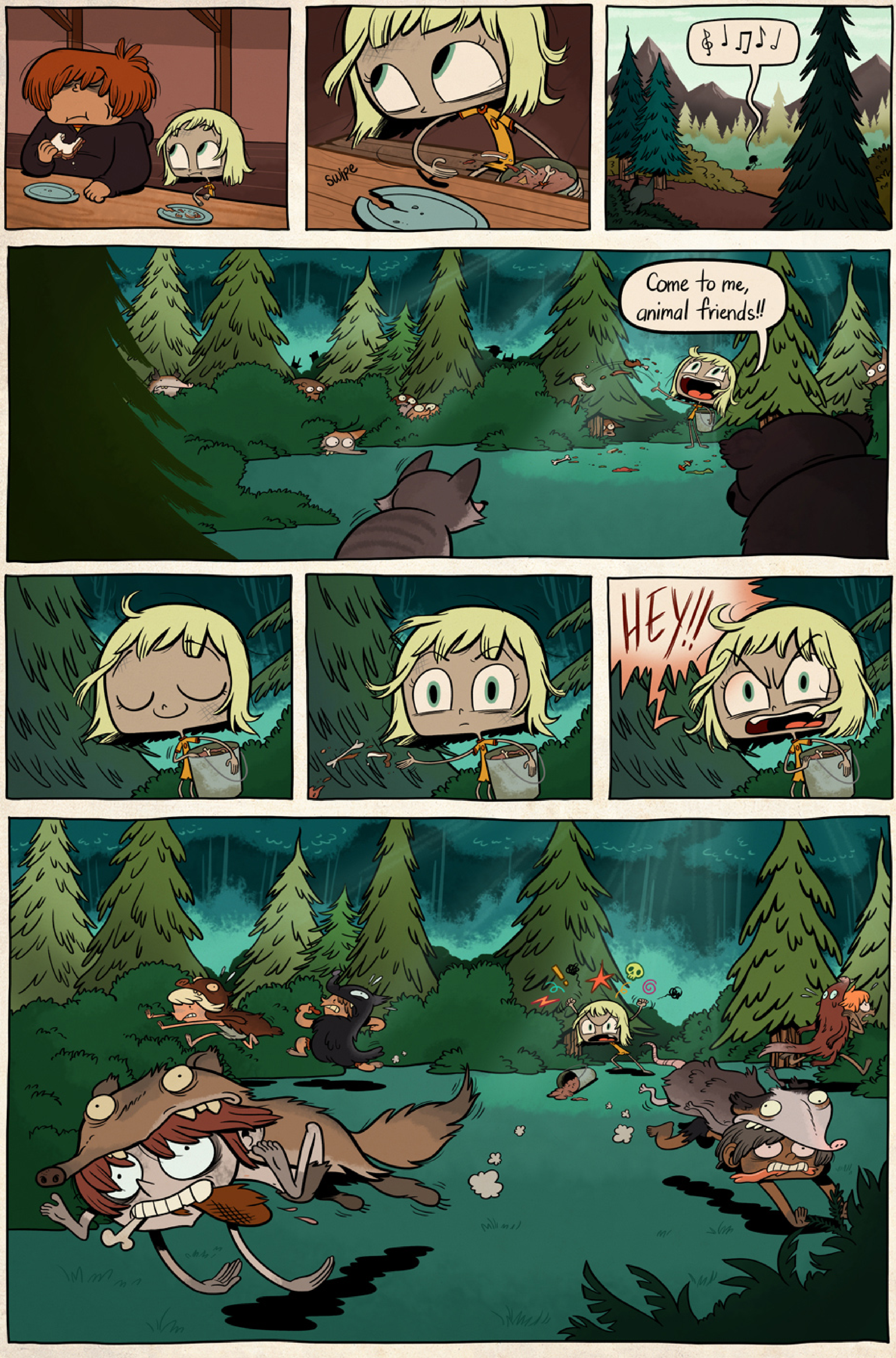

C'mon Malachi, We'll show you how great it is here!
See, it's nice! We're surrounded by beautiful nature!
I guess... it's a little scary...
There's no grown ups to boss us!
Yeah, that's true...
You can trust kids, after all!
Maybe you're right. It's not so bad here.
...wait... I just realized...
...I'm... never gonna know the end of Game of Thrones...
I hate it here
Katie Rice '13


Okay, Malachi.
You can't stay in your cabin forever.
It's time to get out there and have some fun.
People are probably missing you.
They like you.
You're great.
Be cool, Malachi.
You can do this.

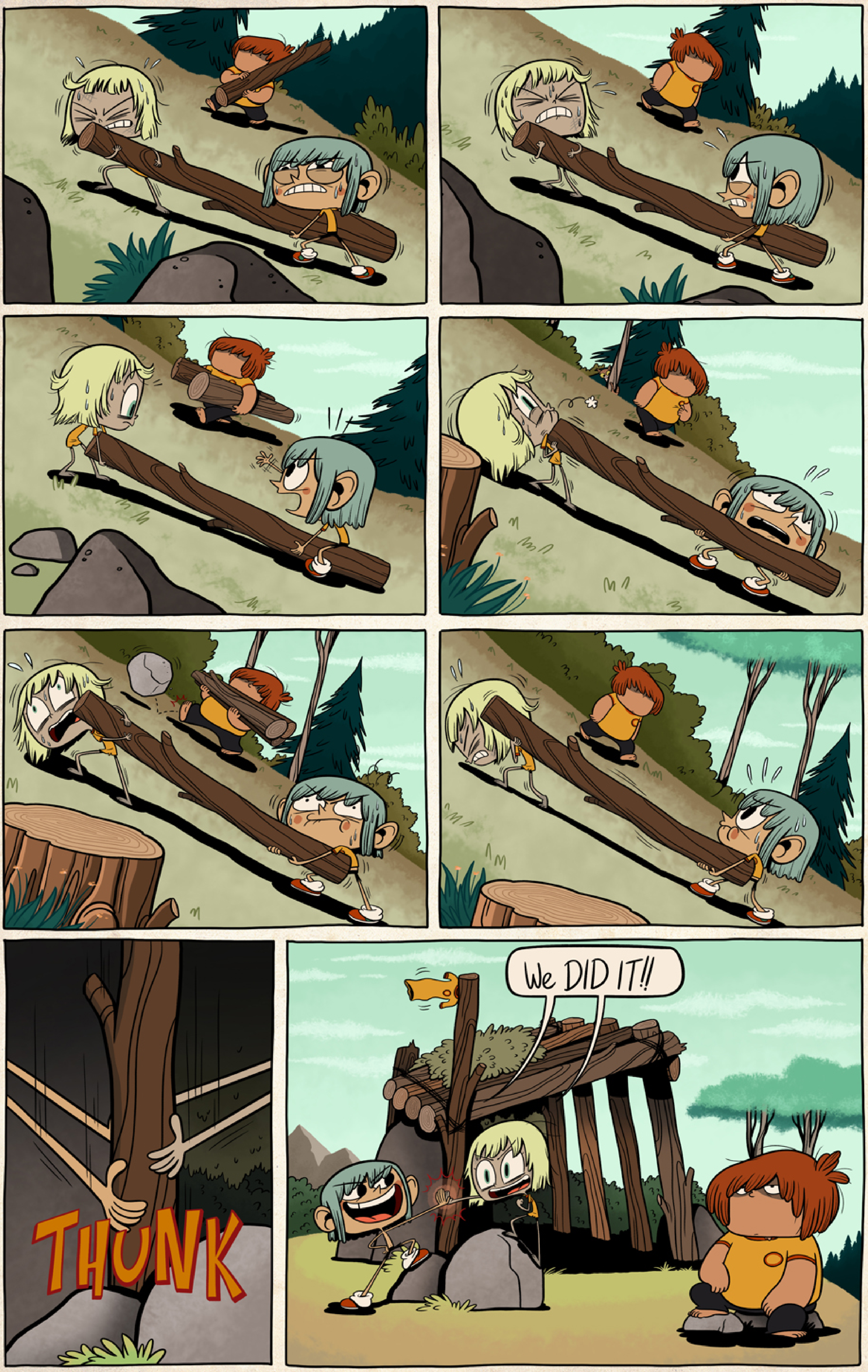
By Katie Rice '13


Faster!!
FASTER!!!
Oh yeah we're cookin' now
How's she doing??
• • •

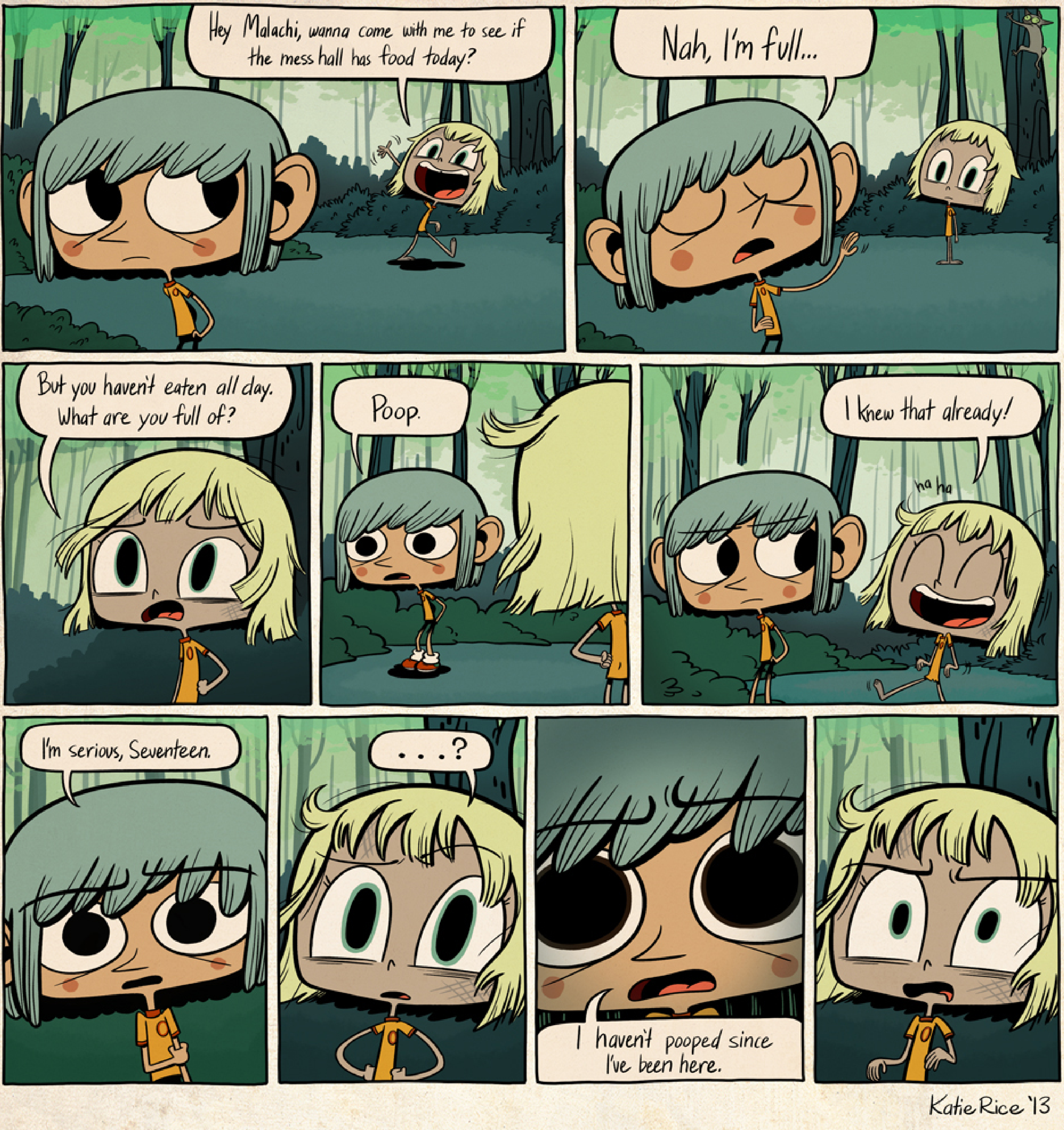
By Katie Rice '13


swipe
𝄞♩♫♪♩
Come to me, animal friends!!
HEY!!

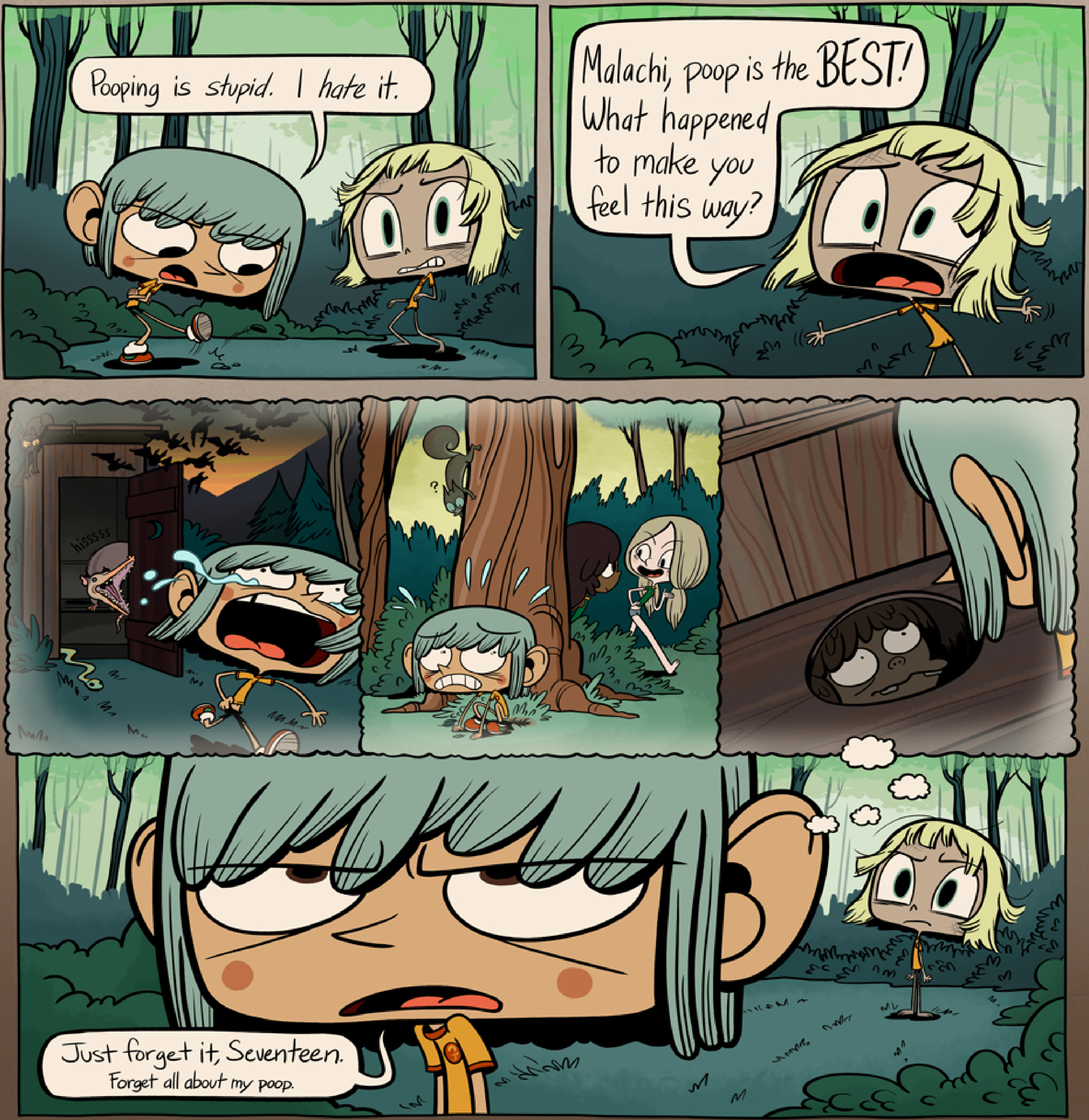
By Katie Rice


THUNK
We DID IT!!

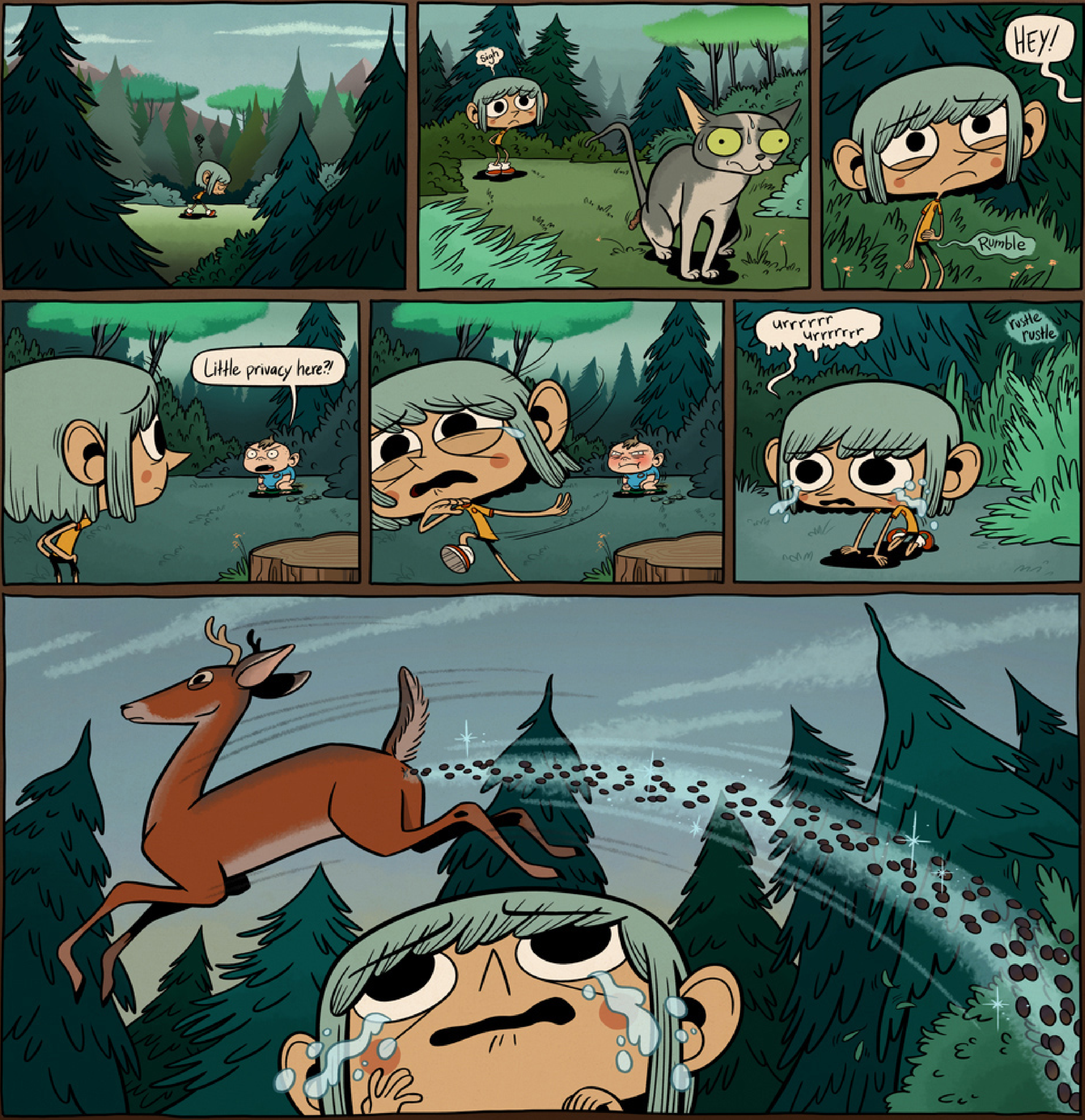
By Katie Rice


Hey Malachi, wanna come with me to see if the mess hall has food today?
Nah, I'm full...
But you haven't eaten all day. What are you full of?
Poop.
I knew that already!
ha ha
I'm serious, Seventeen.
. . . ?
I haven't pooped since I've been here.

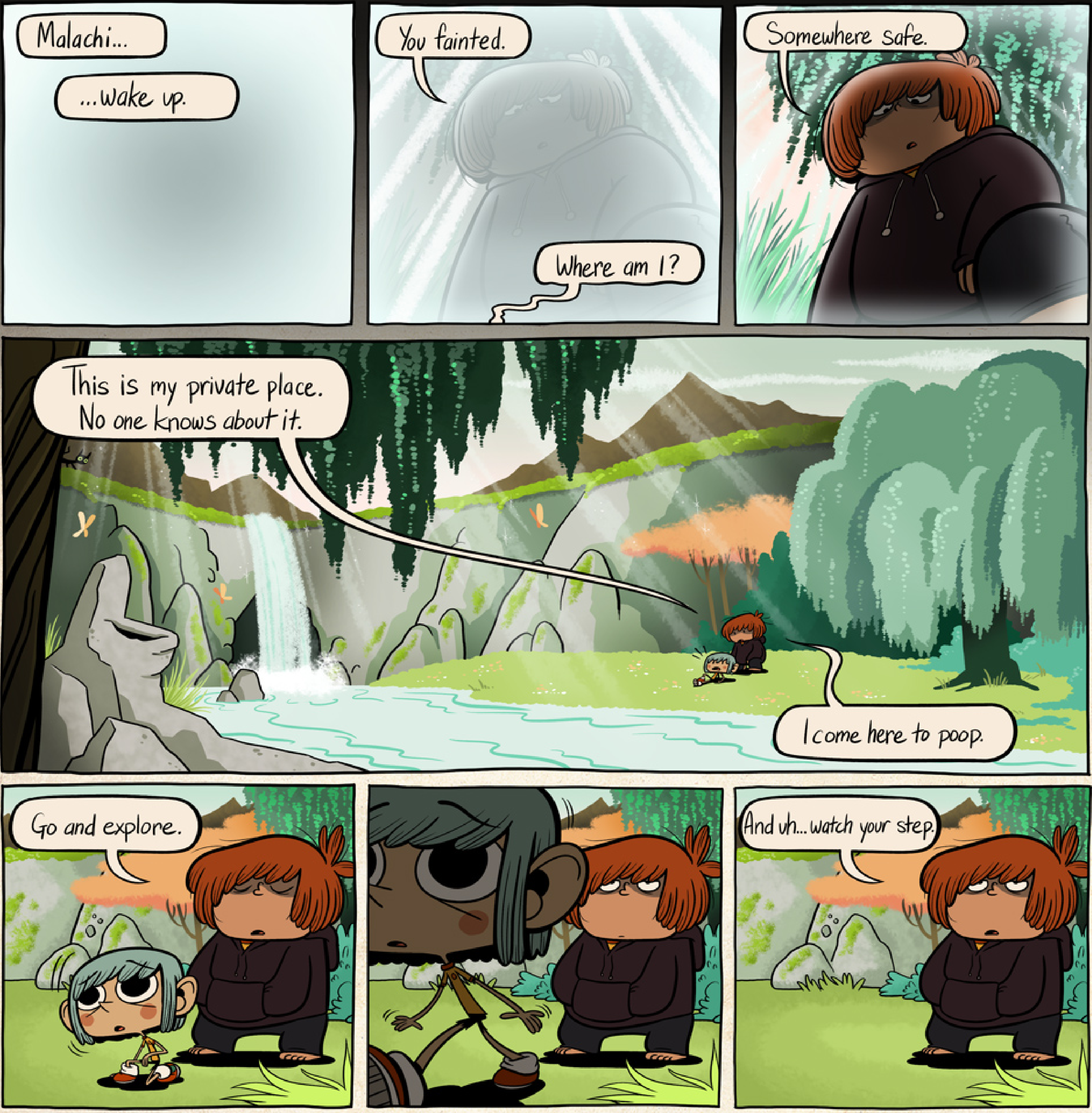
Katie Rice '13


Pooping is stupid. I hate it.
Malachi, poop is the BEST! What happened to make you feel this way?
hisssss
?
Just forget it, Seventeen. Forget all about my poop.

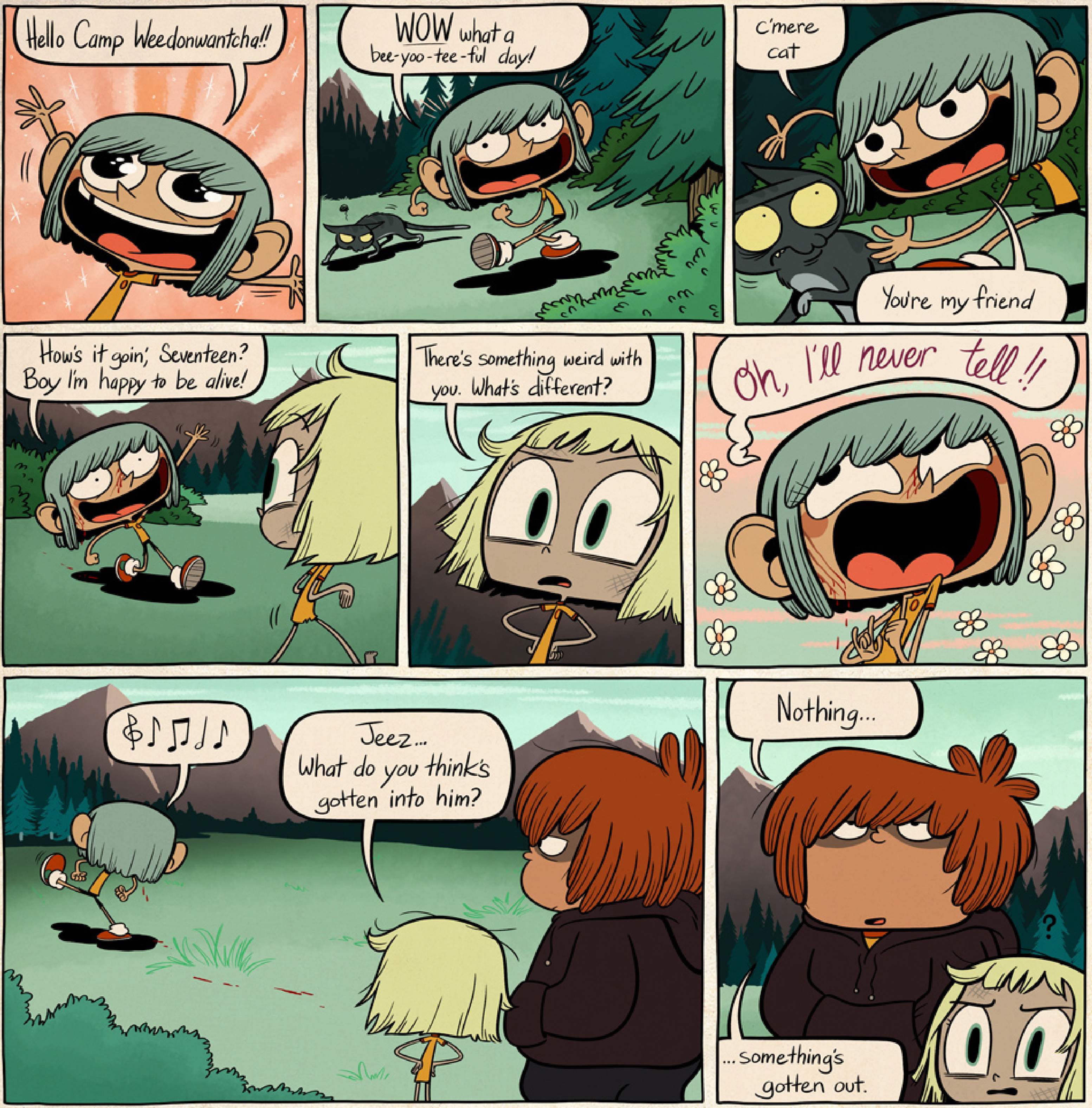
Katie Rice '13


Sigh
HEY!
Rumble
Little privacy here?!
urrrrrr urrrrrrr
rustle rustle

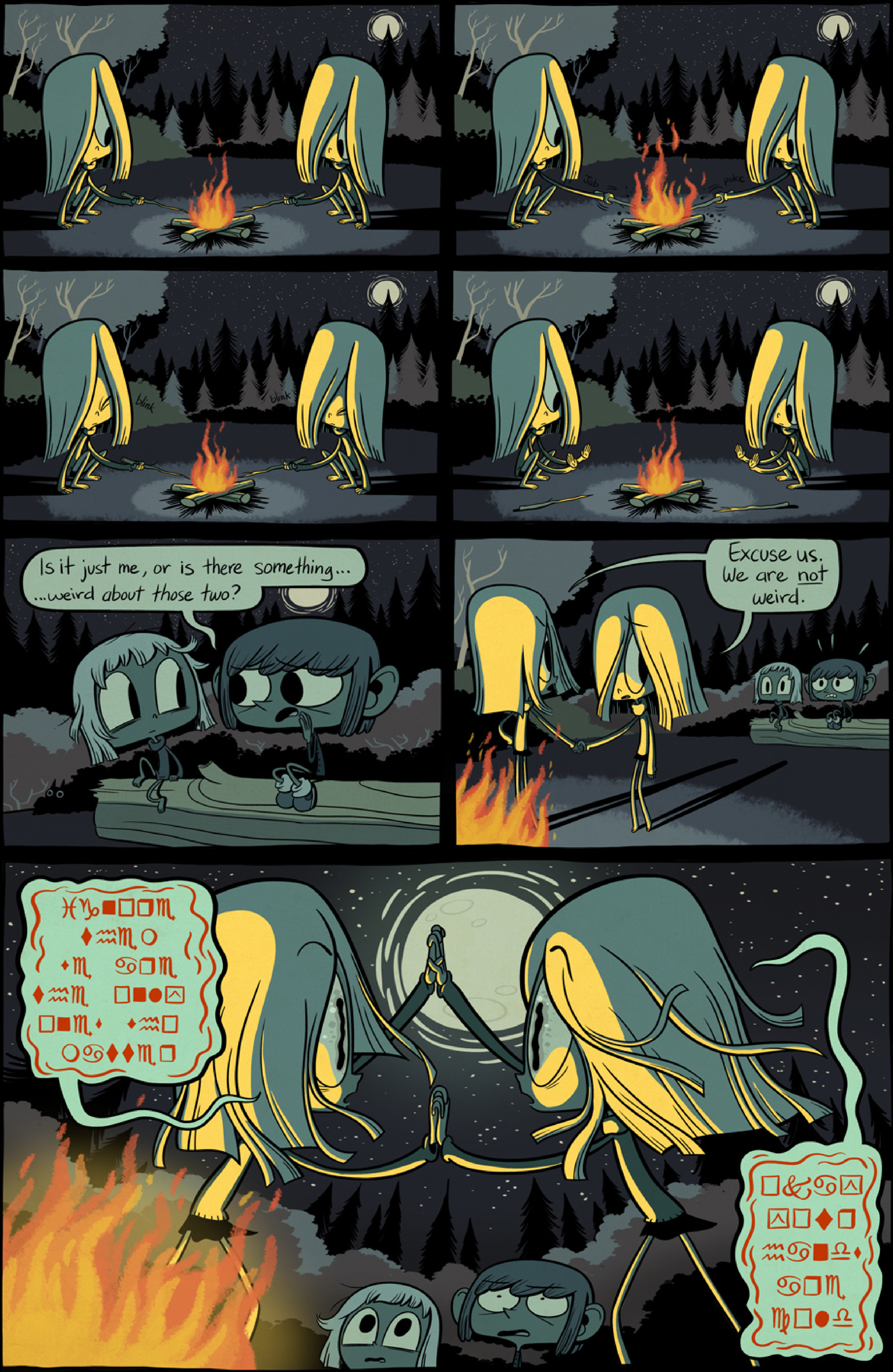
Katie Rice '13


Malachi...
...wake up.
You fainted.
Where am I?
Somewhere safe.
This is my private place. No one knows about it.
I come here to poop.
Go and explore.
And uh...watch your step.

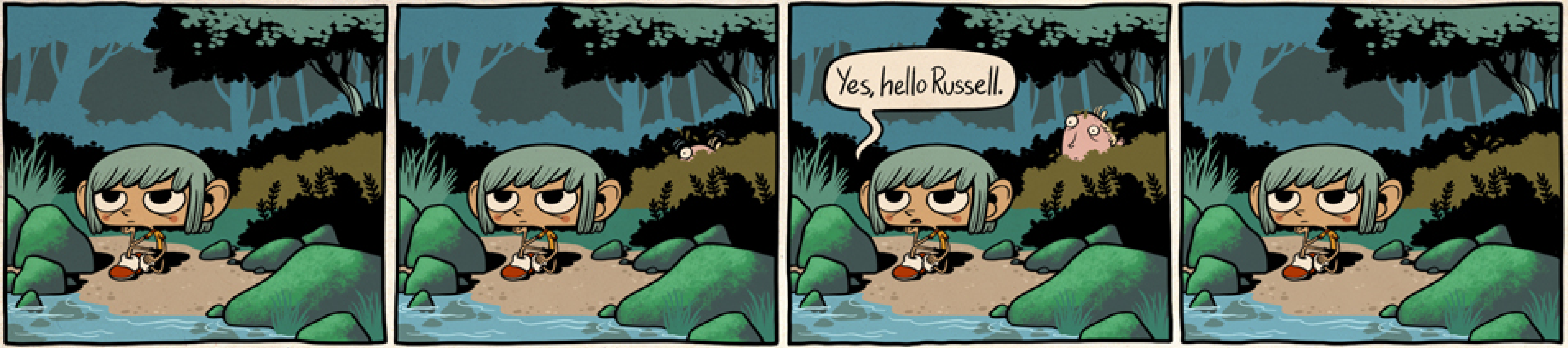
Katie Rice '13


Hello Camp Weedonwantcha!!
WOW what a bee-yoo-tee-ful day!
C'mere cat
You're my friend
How's it goin', Seventeen? Boy I'm happy to be alive!
There's something weird with you. What's different?
Oh, I'll never tell!!
𝄞♪♫♩♪
Jeez... What do you think's gotten into him?
Nothing...
...something's gotten out.
?

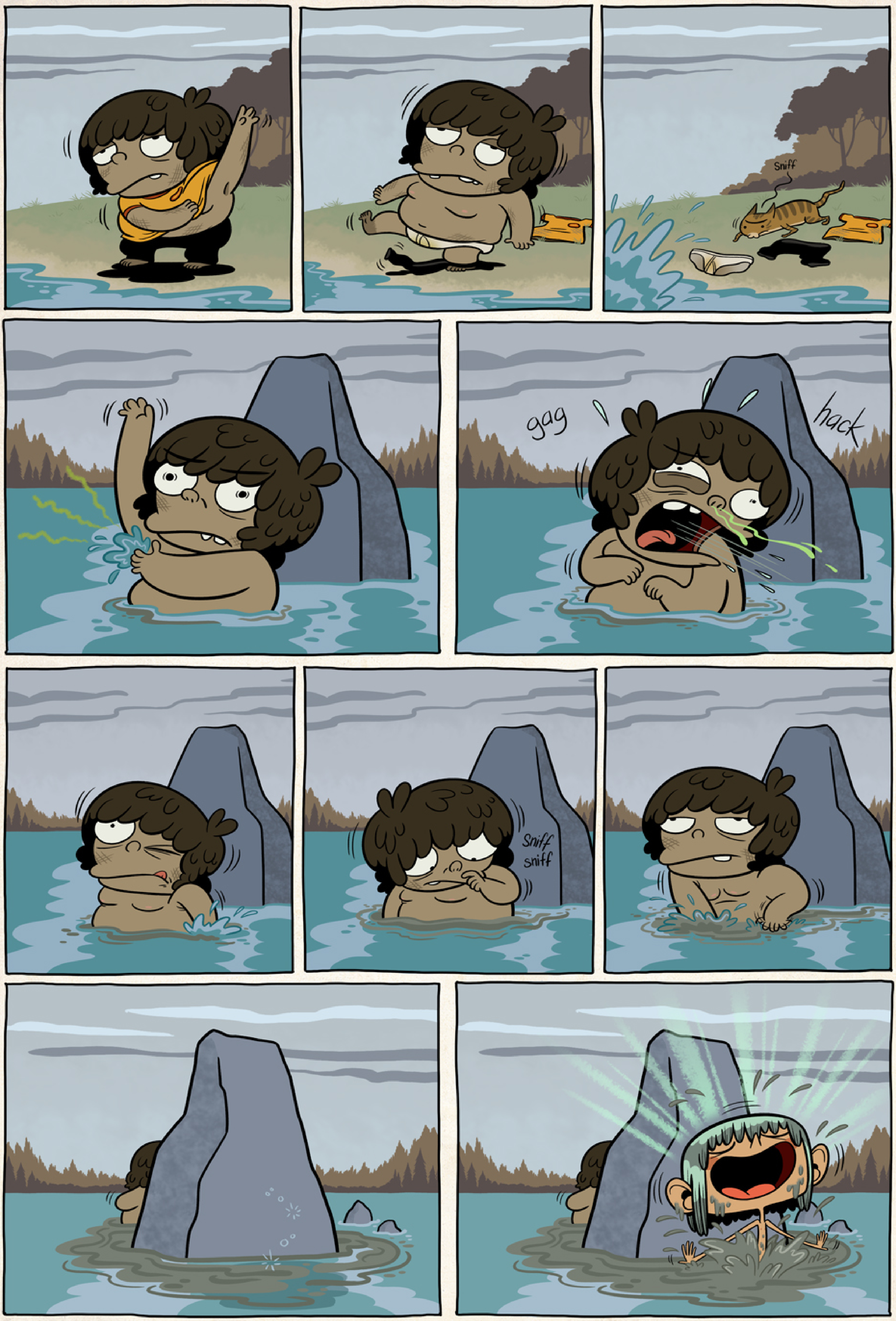
Katie Rice '13


Jab
poke
blink
blink
Is it just me, or is there something...
...weird about those two?
Excuse us.
We are not
weird.
♓♑■□❑♏
♦♒♏○
⬥♏ ♋❑♏
♦♒♏ □■●⍓
□■♏⬧ ⬧♒□
○♋♦♦♏❑
□&♋⍓
⍓□♦❑
♒♋■♎⬧
♋❑♏
♍□●♎

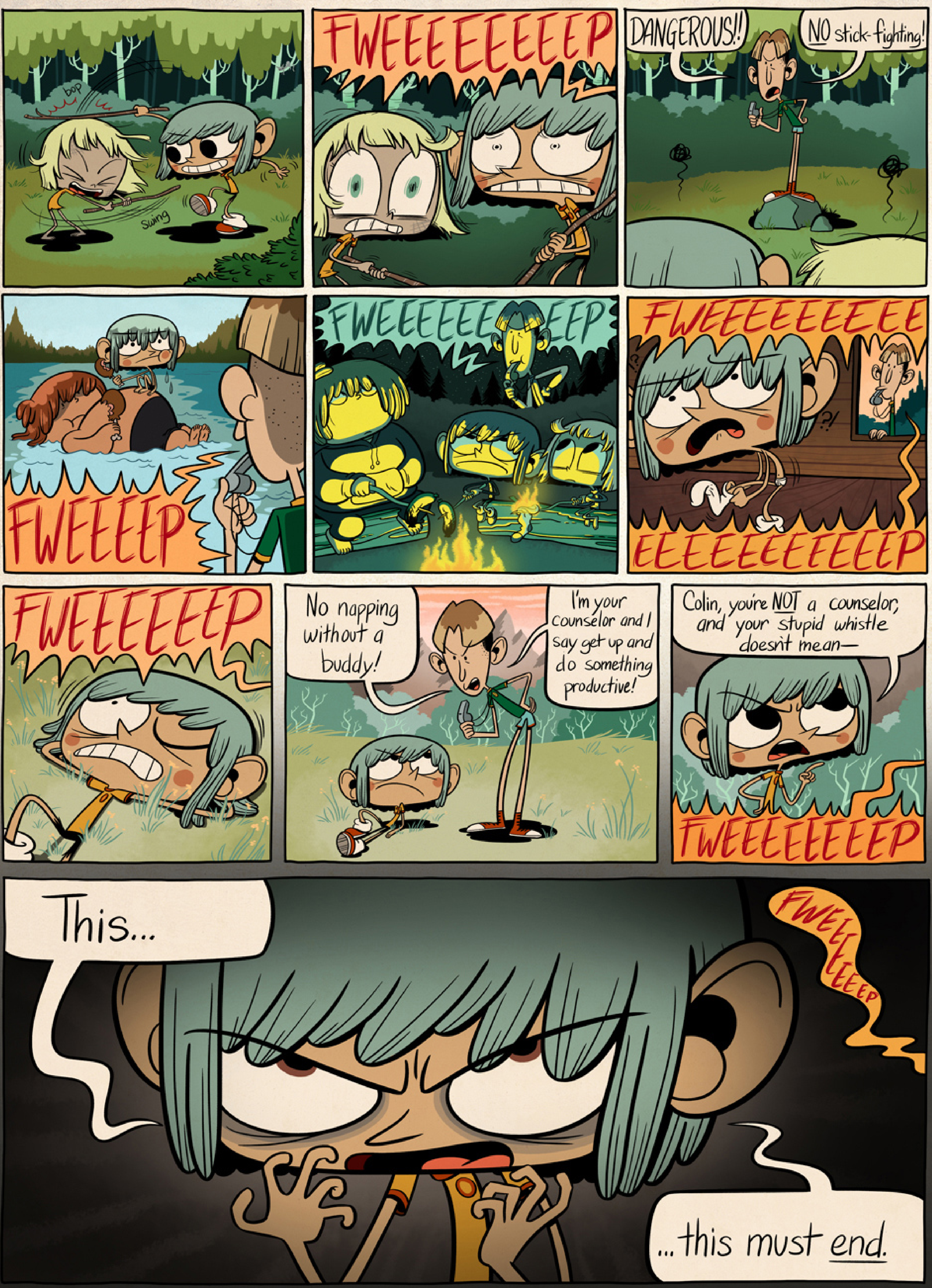
Katie Rice '13


Yes, hello Russell.

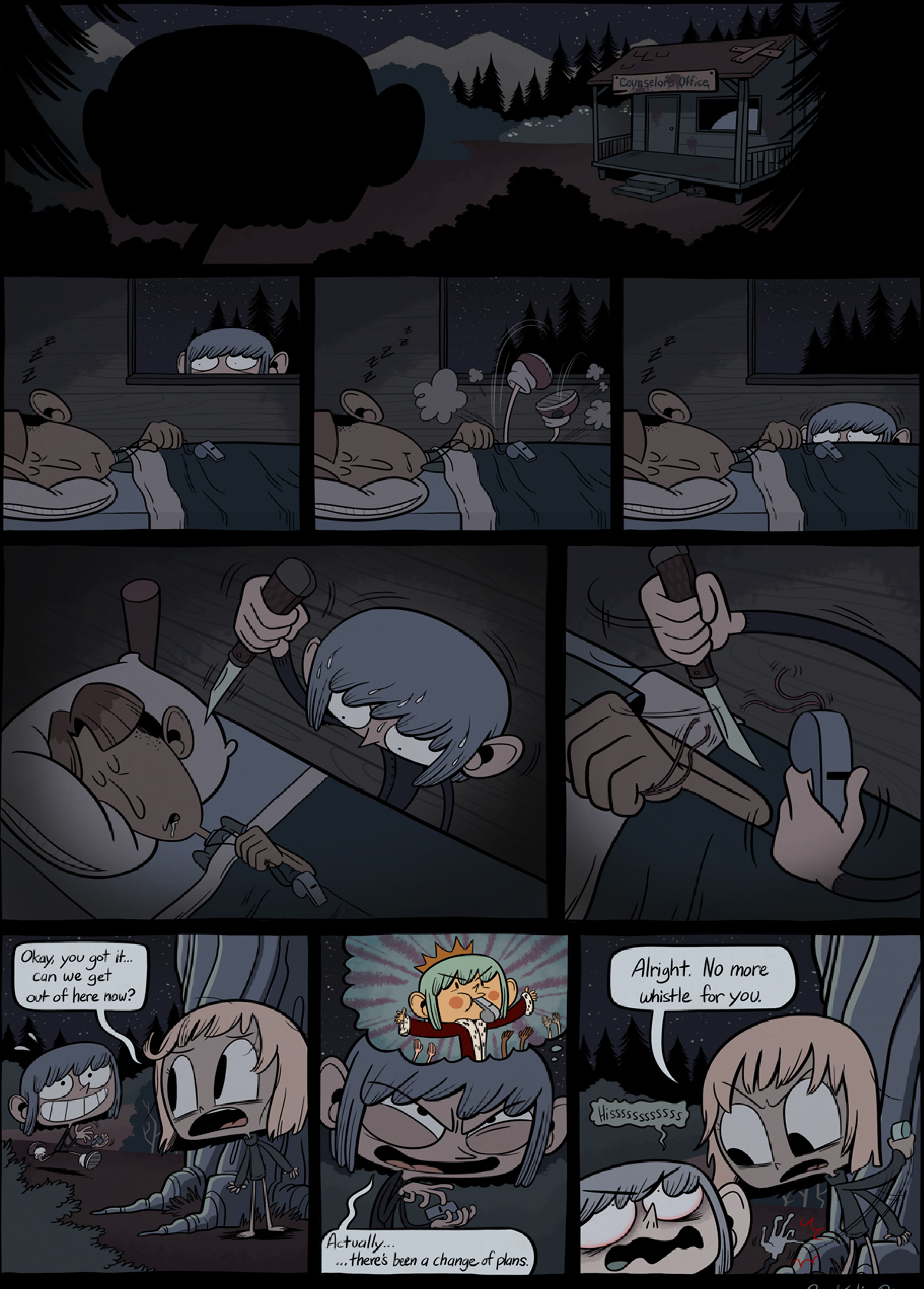
Katie Rice '13


Sniff
gag
hack
sniff
sniff

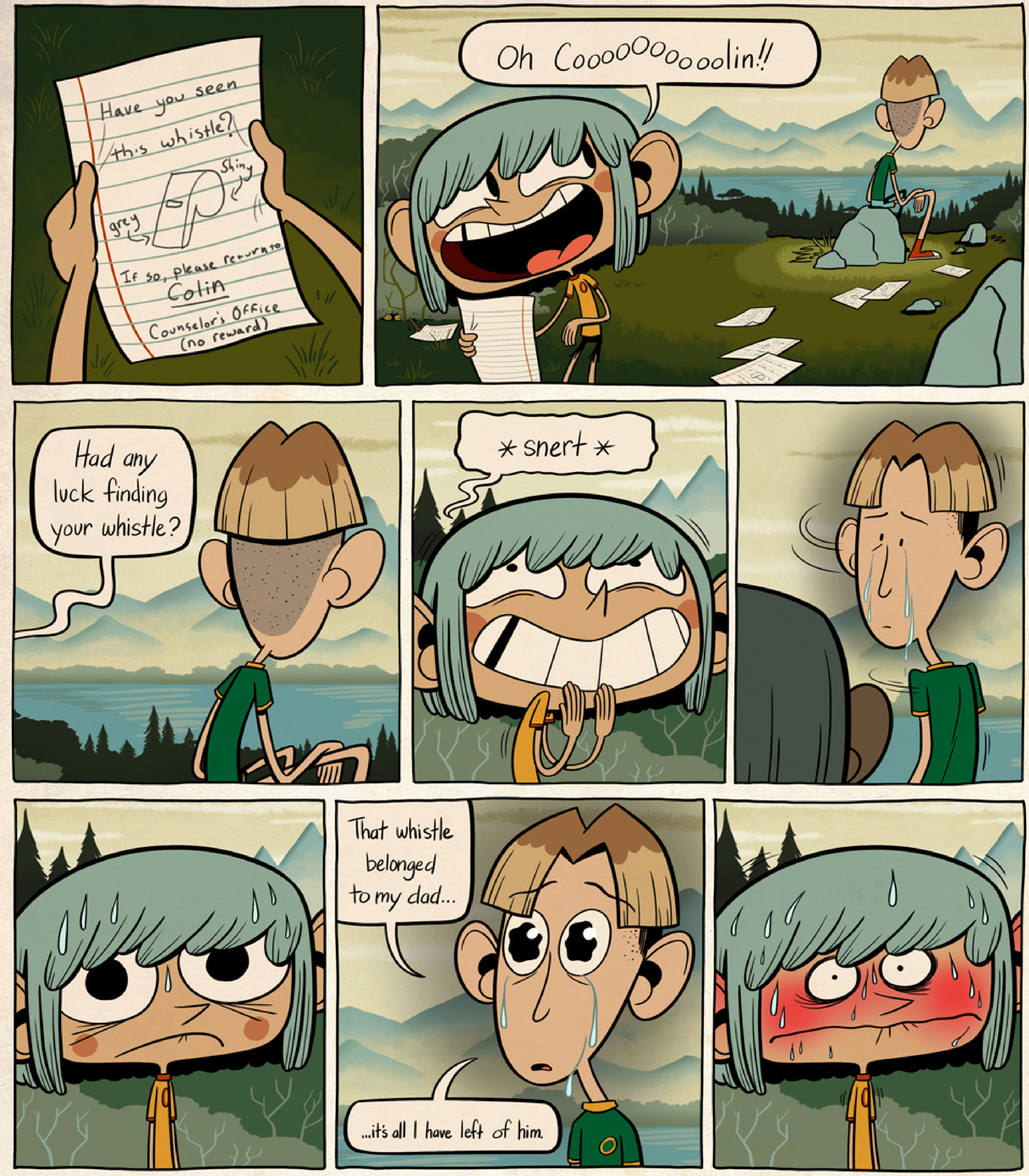
Katie Rice '13


bop
swing
FWEEEEEEEEEP
DANGEROUS!!
NO stick-fighting!
FWEEEEP
FWEEEEEEEEEP
FWEEEEEEEEEE
?!
?!
EEEEEEEEEEEEP
FWEEEEEEEP
No napping without a buddy!
I'm your counselor and I say get up and do something productive!
Colin, you're NOT a counselor, and your stupid whistle doesn't mean—
FWEEEEEEEEP
This...
FWEEEEEEP
...this must end.

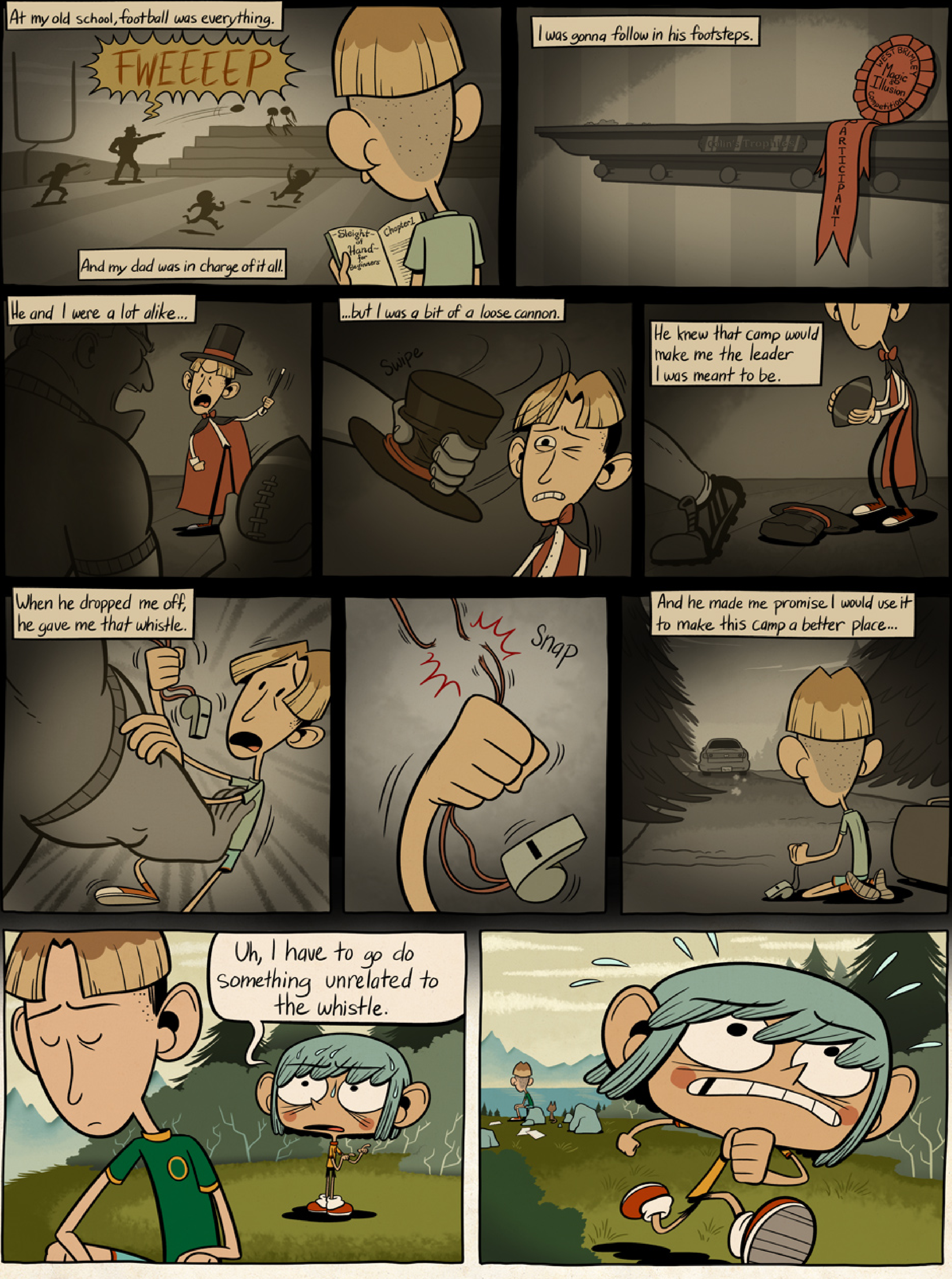
Katie Rice '13


Counselors Office
Z Z Z
Z Z Z Z
Z Z Z
Okay, you got it... can we get out of here now?
Actually... ...there's been a change of plans.
Alright. No more whistle for you.
Hisssssssssssss

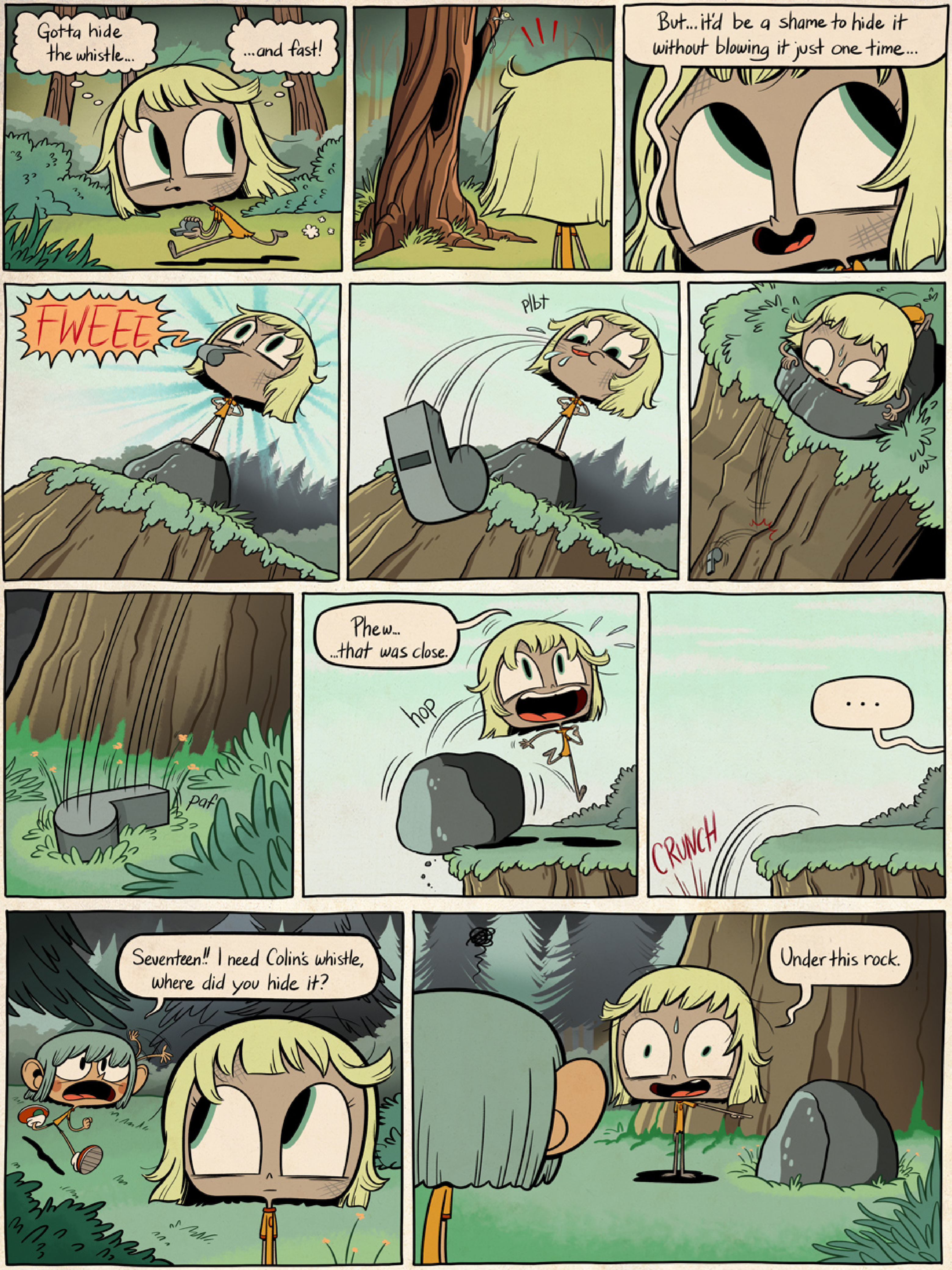
By Katie Rice


Have you seen this whistle?
Shiny
grey
If so, please return to Colin
Counselor's Office (no reward)
Oh Cooo0000ooolin!!
Had any luck finding your whistle?
snert
That whistle belonged to my dad...
...it's all I have left of him.

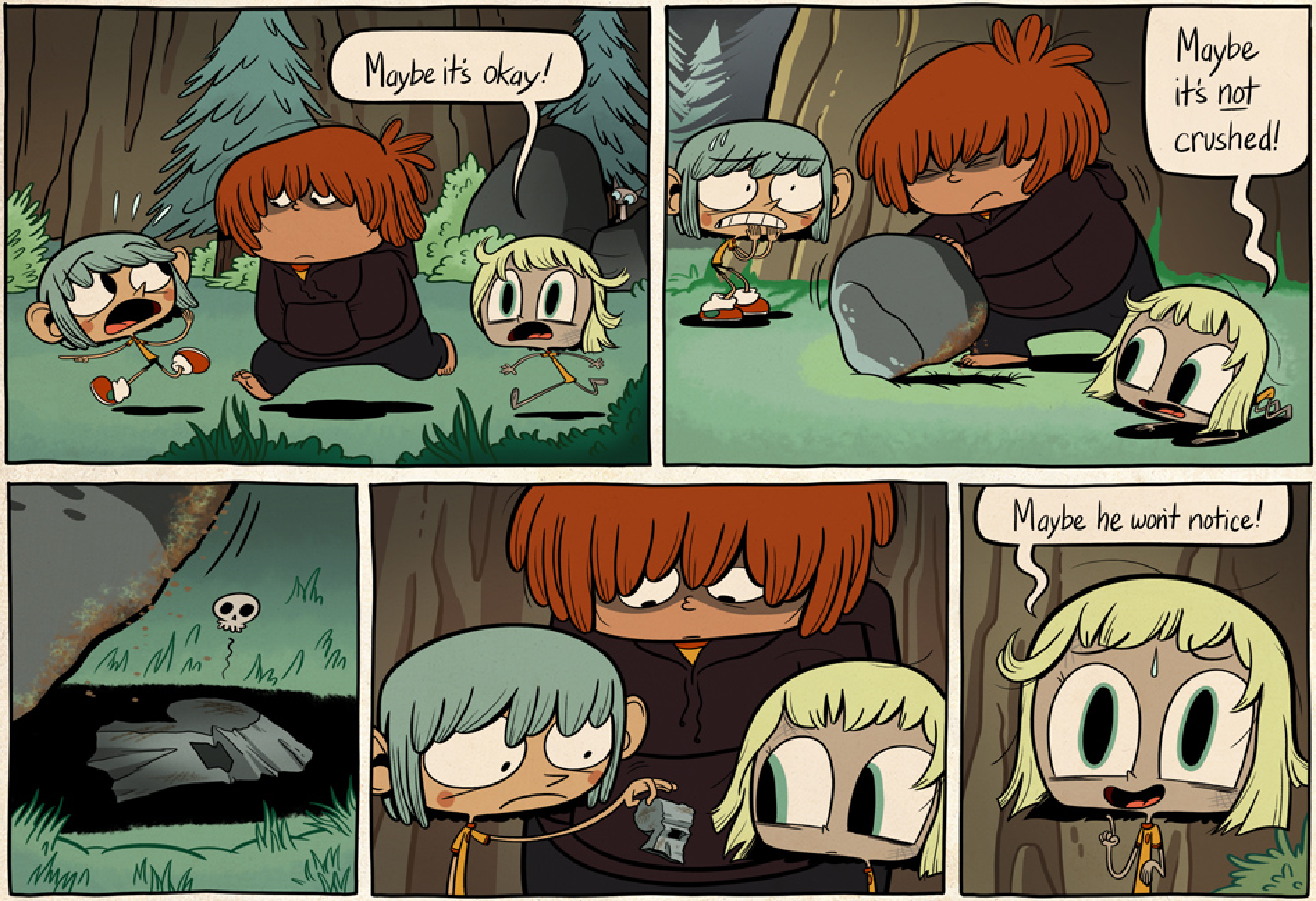
Katie Rice '13


At my old school, football was everything.
FWEEEEP
Sleight of Hand for Beginners
Chapter 1
And my dad was in charge of it all.
I was gonna follow in his footsteps.
West Brimley Magic & Illusion Competition
Participant
Colin's Trophies
He and I were a lot alike...
...but I was a bit of a loose cannon.
Swipe
He knew that camp would make me the leader I was meant to be.
When he dropped me off, he gave me that whistle.
Snap
And he made me promise I would use it to make this camp a better place...
Uh, I have to go do something unrelated to the whistle.

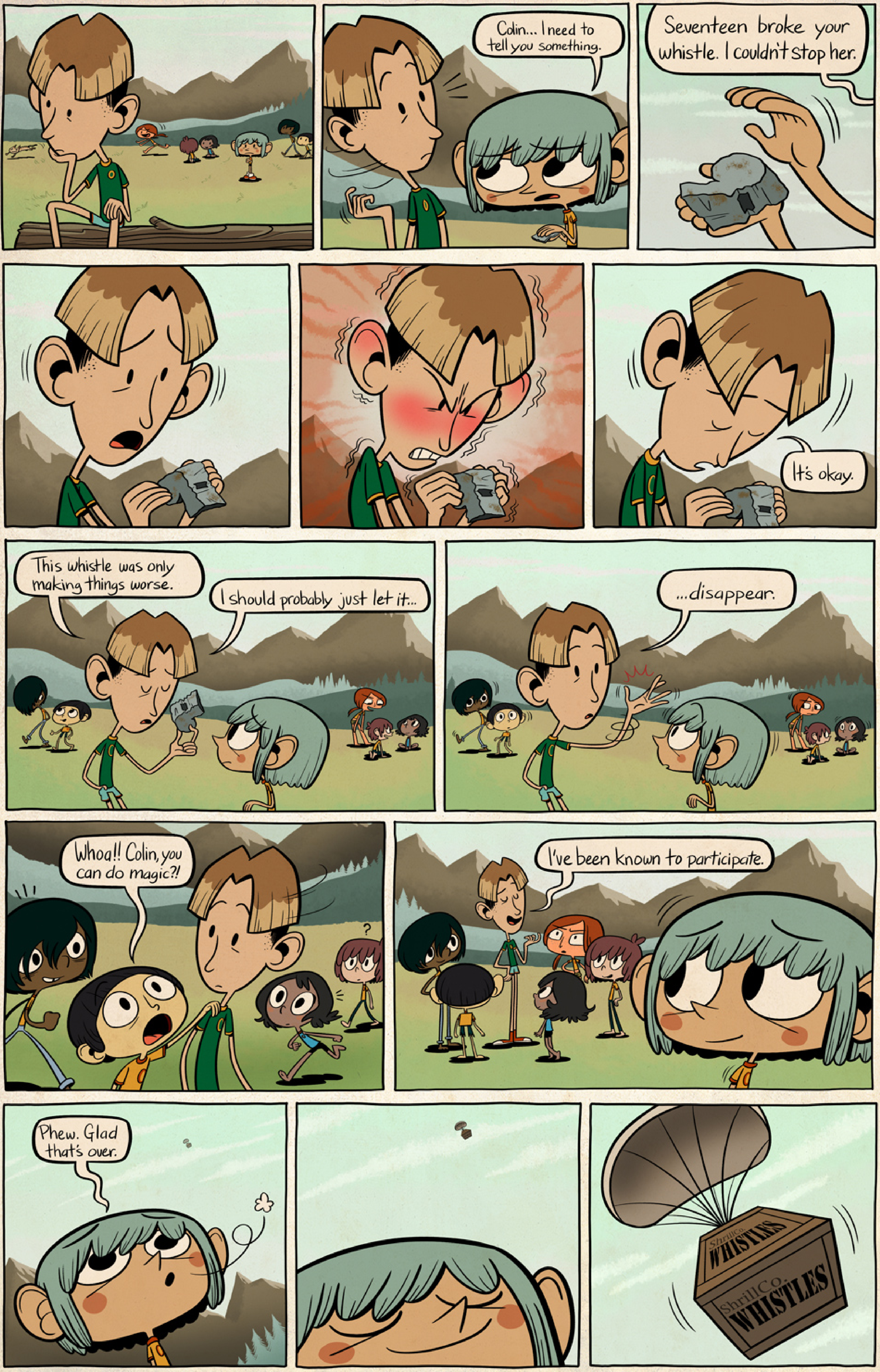
Katie Rice '13


Gotta hide the whistle...
...and fast!
But...it'd be a shame to hide it without blowing it just one time...
FWEEE
plbt
paf
Phew... ...that was close.
hop
...
CRUNCH
Seventeen!! I need Colin's whistle, where did you hide it?
Under this rock.

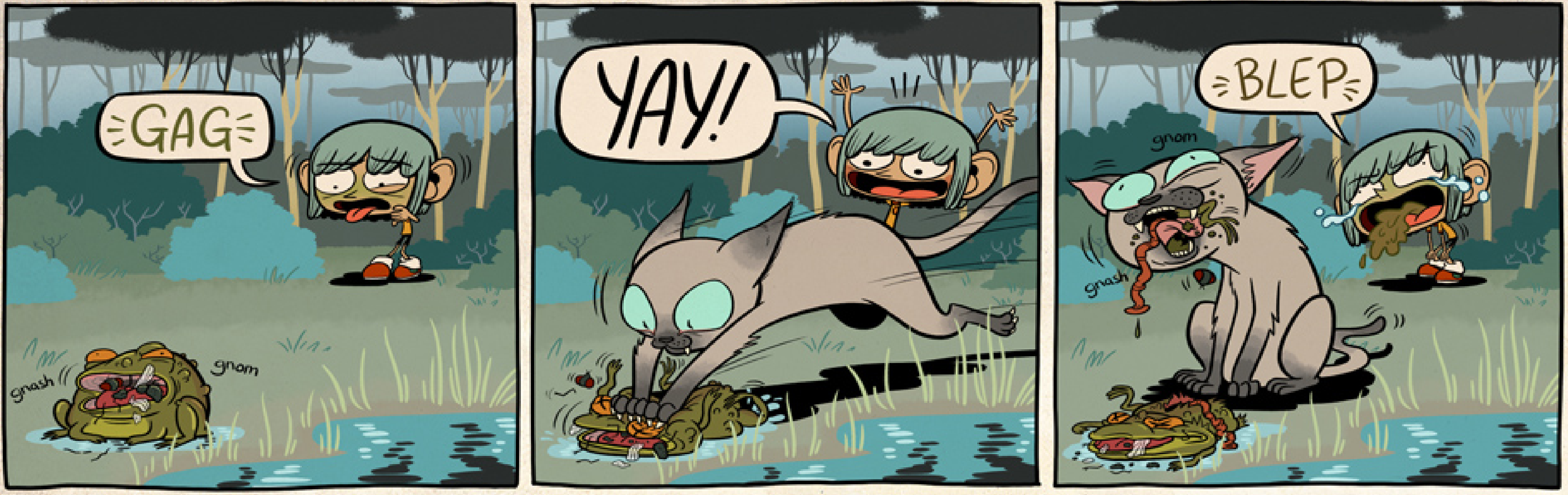
Katie Rice '13


Maybe it's okay!
Maybe it's not crushed!
Maybe he won't notice!

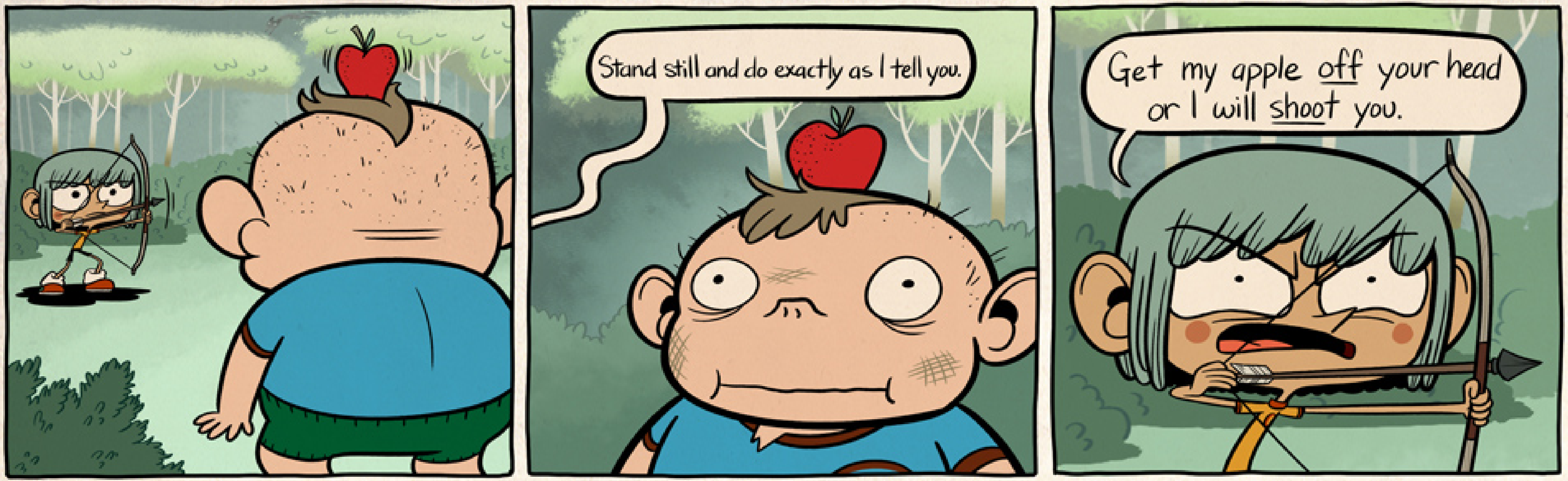
Katie Rice '13


Colin... I need to tell you something.
Seventeen broke your whistle. I couldn't stop her.
It's okay.
This whistle was only making things worse.
I should probably just let it...
...disappear.
Whoa!! Colin, you can do magic?!
?
I've been known to participate.
Phew. Glad that's over.
ShrillCo. WHISTLES
ShrillCo. WHISTLES

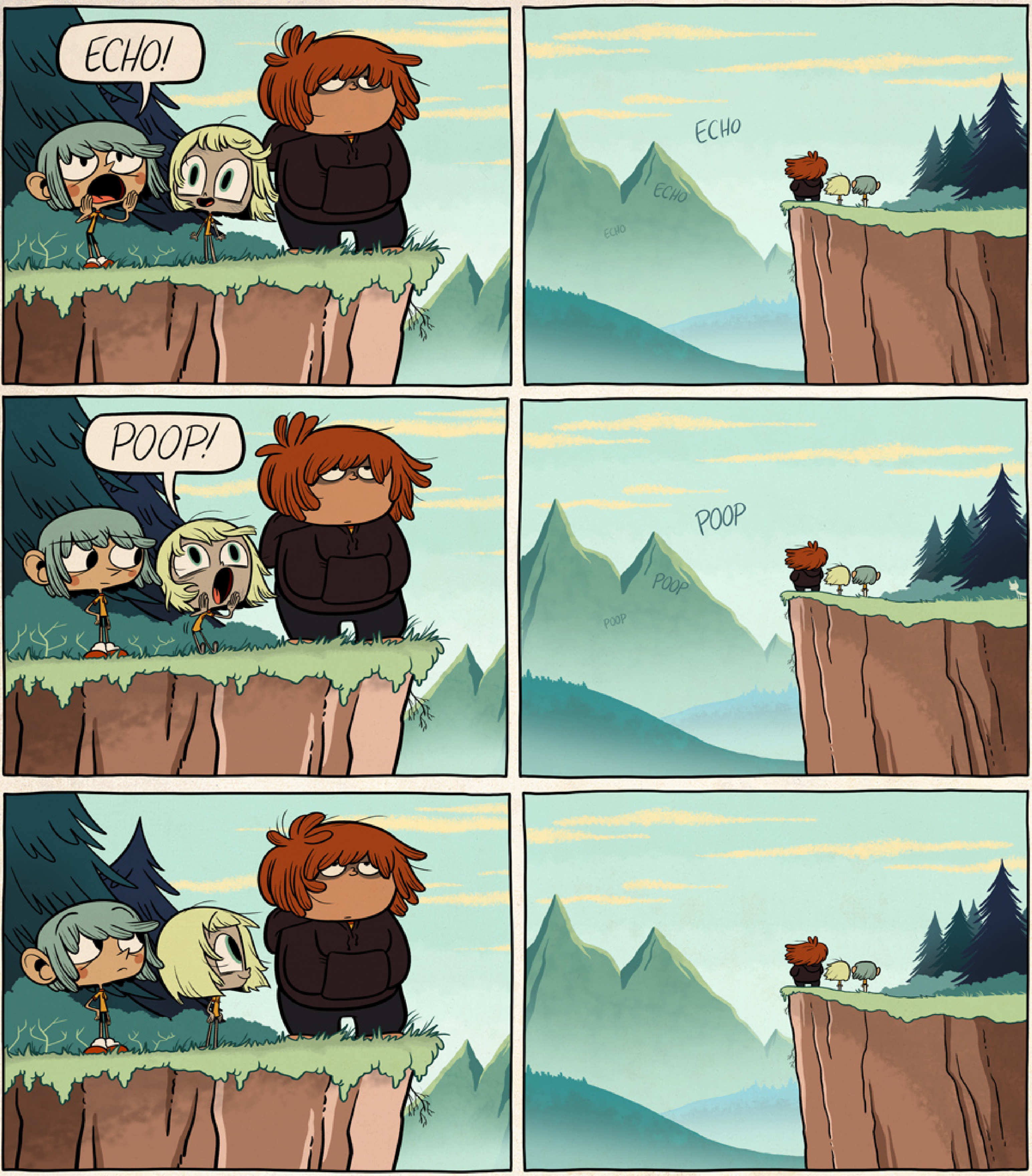
Katie Rice '13


GAG
gnash
gnom
YAY!
BLEP
gnom
gnash

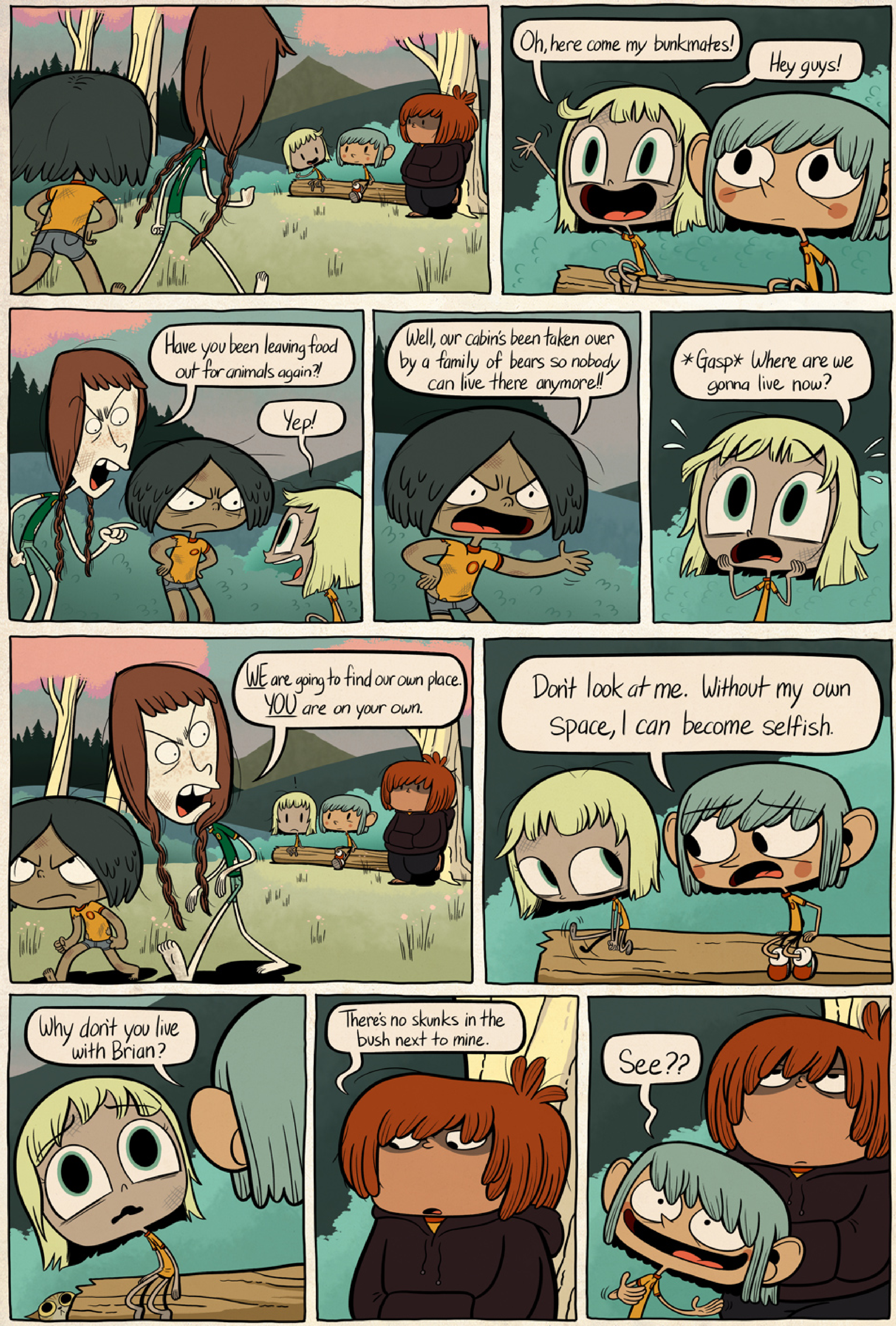
Katie Rice '13


Stand still and do exactly as I tell you.
Get my apple off your head or I will shoot you.

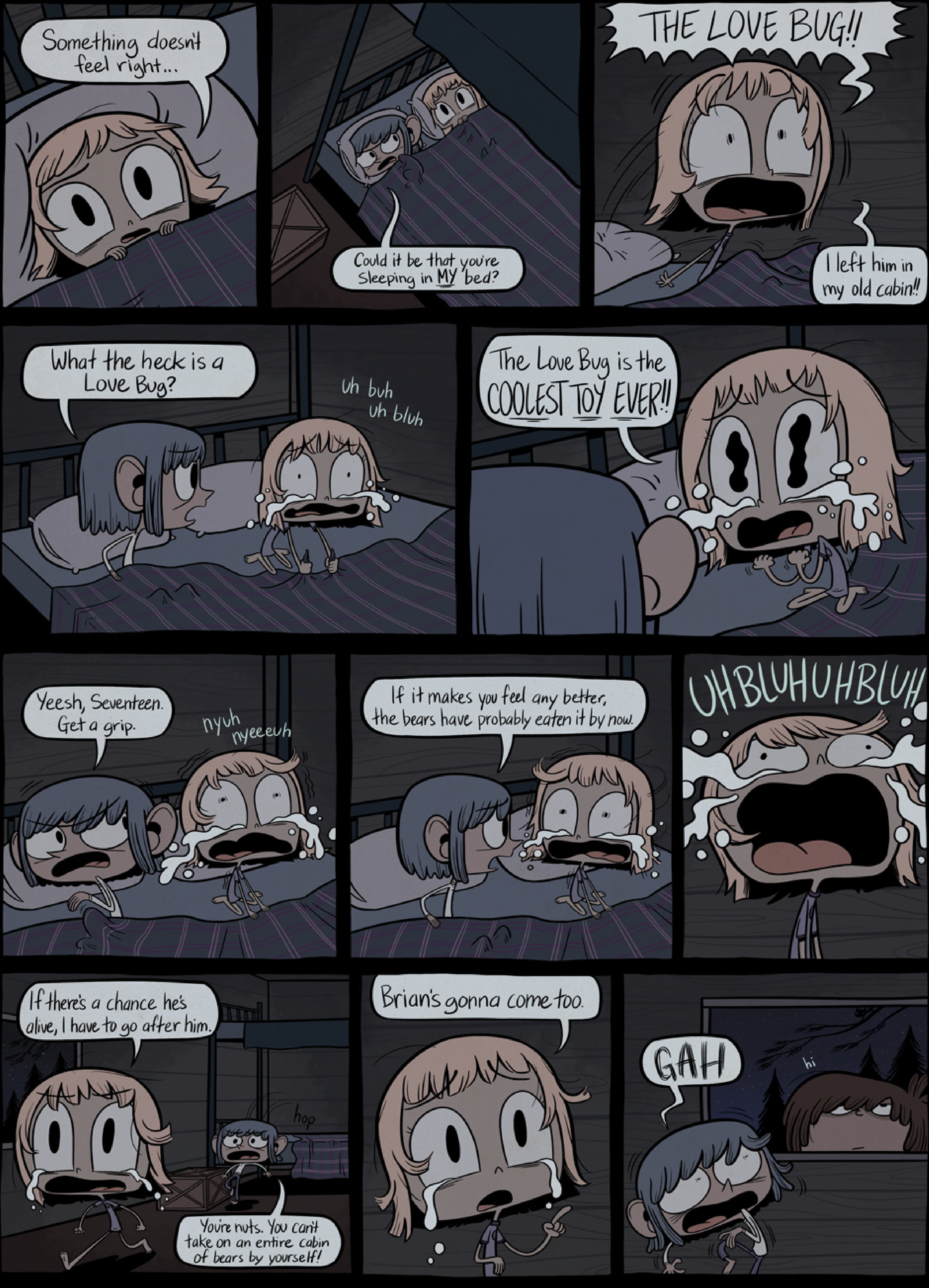
Katie Rice '13


ECHO!
ECHO
ECHO
ECHO
POOP!
POOP
POOP
POOP

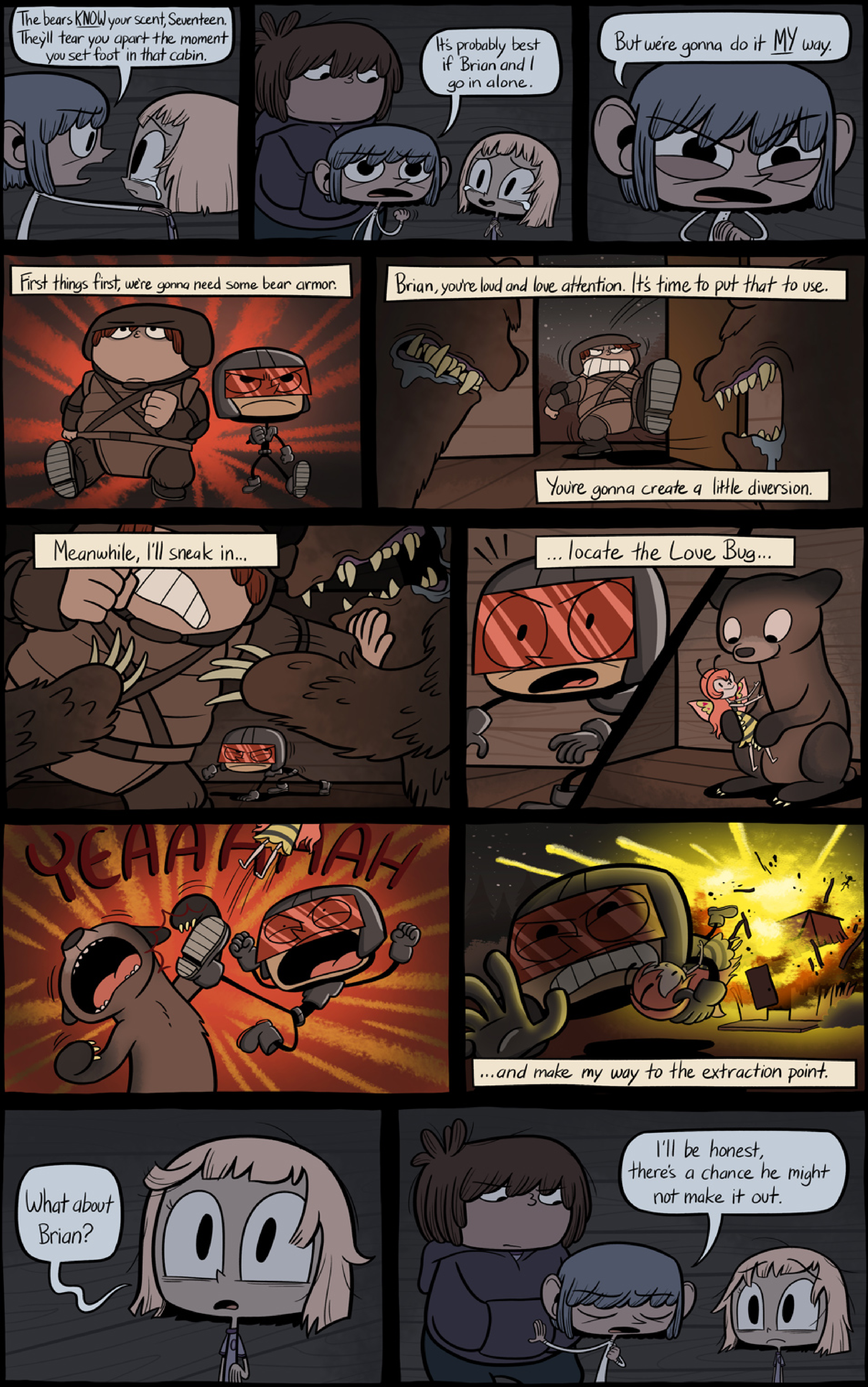
Katie Rice '13


Oh, here come my bunkmates!
Hey guys!
Have you been leaving food out for animals again?!
Yep!
Well, our cabin's been taken over by a family of bears so nobody can live there anymore!!
Gasp Where are we gonna live now?
WE are going to find our own place. YOU are on your own.
Don't look at me. Without my own space, I can become selfish.
Why don't you live with Brian?
There's no skunks in the bush next to mine.
See??

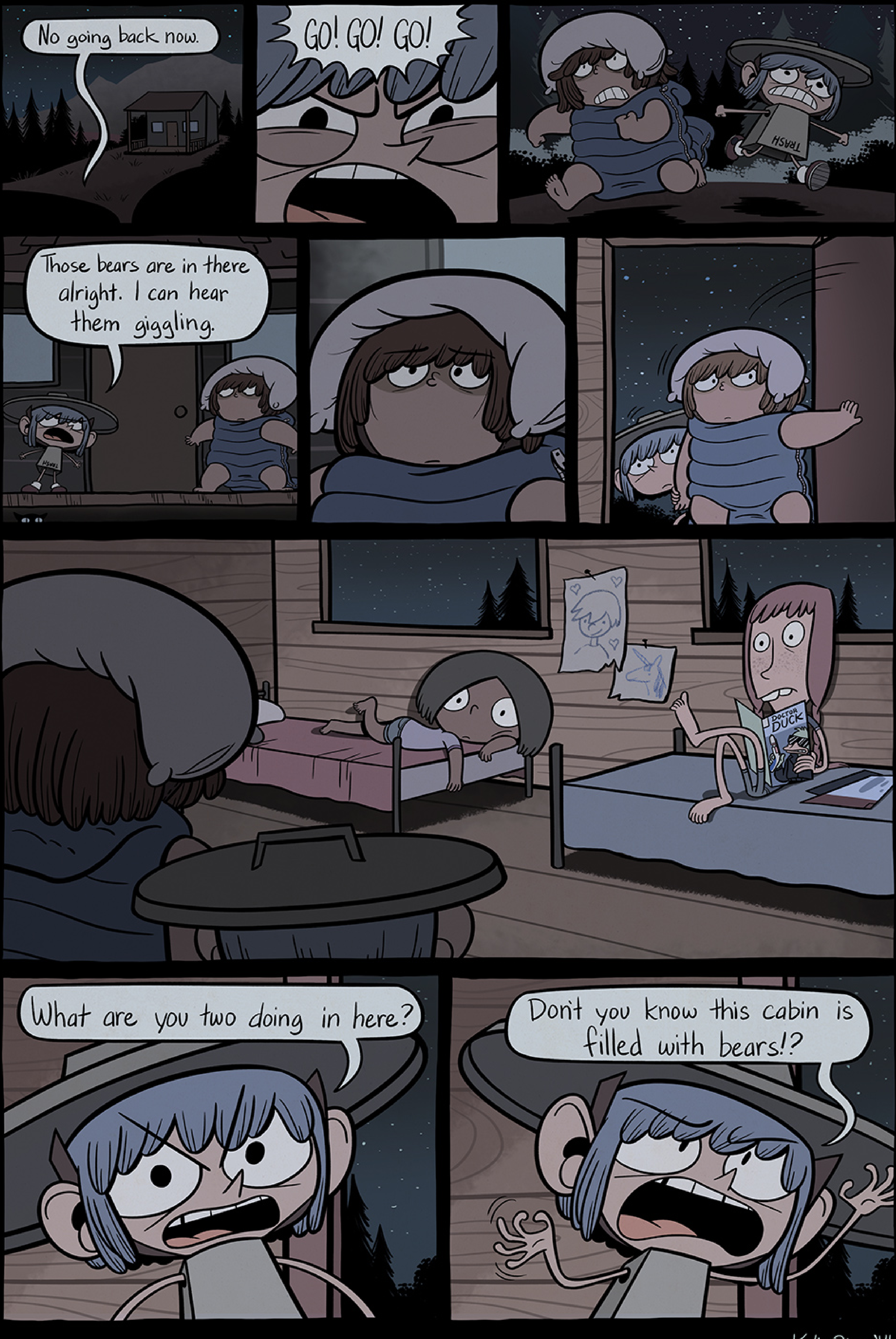
Katie Rice '14


Something doesn't feel right...
Could it be that you're Sleeping in MY bed?
THE LOVE BUG!!
I left him in my old cabin!!
What the heck is a Love Bug?
uh buh uh bluh
The Love Bug is the COOLEST TOY EVER!!
Yeesh, Seventeen. Get a grip.
nyuh nyeeeuh
If it makes you feel any better, the bears have probably eaten it by now.
UHBLUHUHBLUH
If there's a chance he's alive, I have to go after him.
hop
You're nuts. You can't take on an entire cabin of bears by yourself!
Brian's gonna come too.
GAH
hi

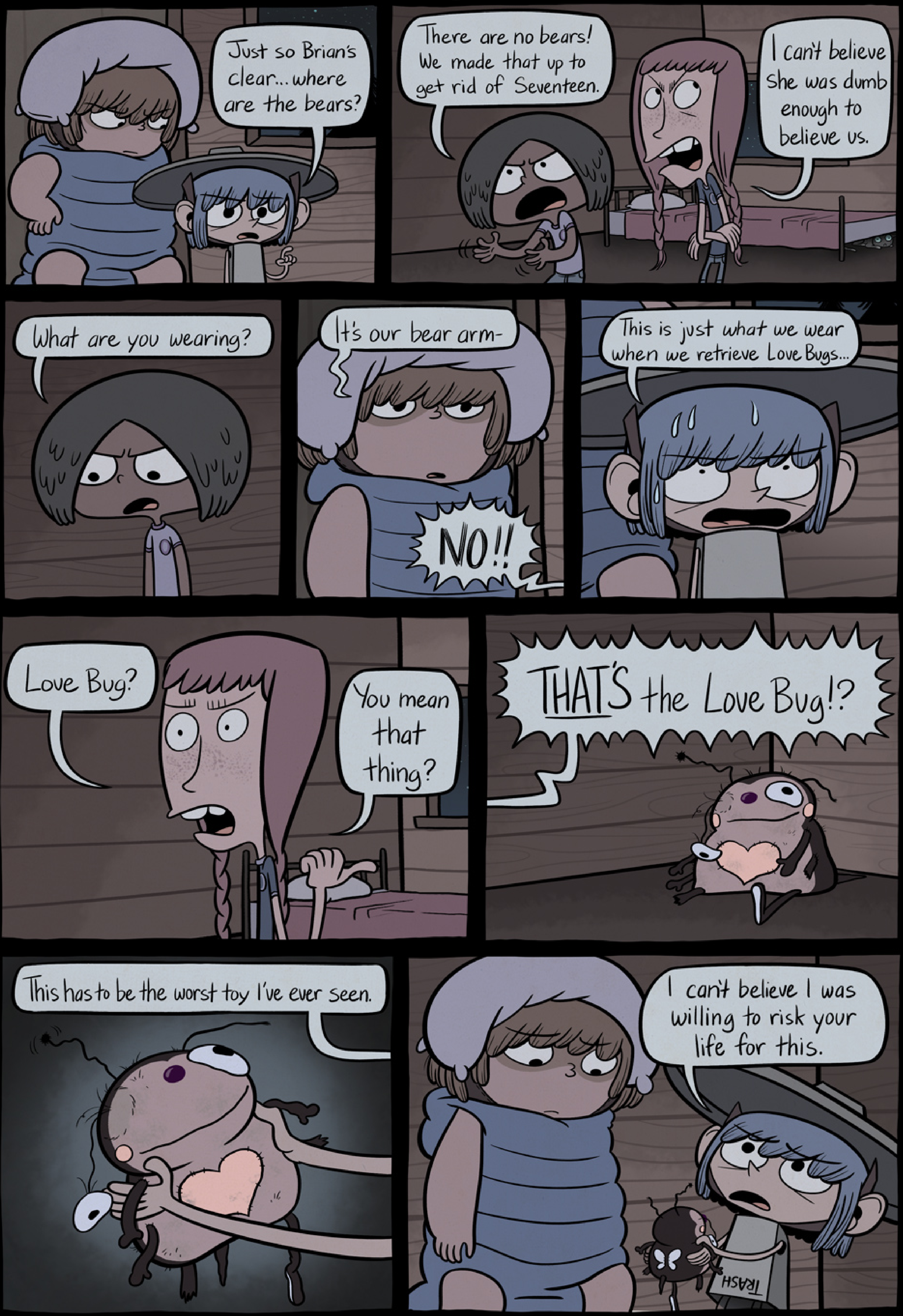
Katie Rice '14


The bears KNOW your scent, Seventeen. They'll tear you apart the moment you set foot in that cabin.
It's probably best if Brian and I go in alone.
But we're gonna do it MY way.
First things first, we're gonna need some bear armor.
Brian, you're loud and love attention. It's time to put that to use.
You're gonna create a little diversion.
Meanwhile, I'll sneak in...
... locate the Love Bug...
YEAAAAAH
...and make my way to the extraction point.
What about Brian?
I'll be honest, there's a chance he might not make it out.

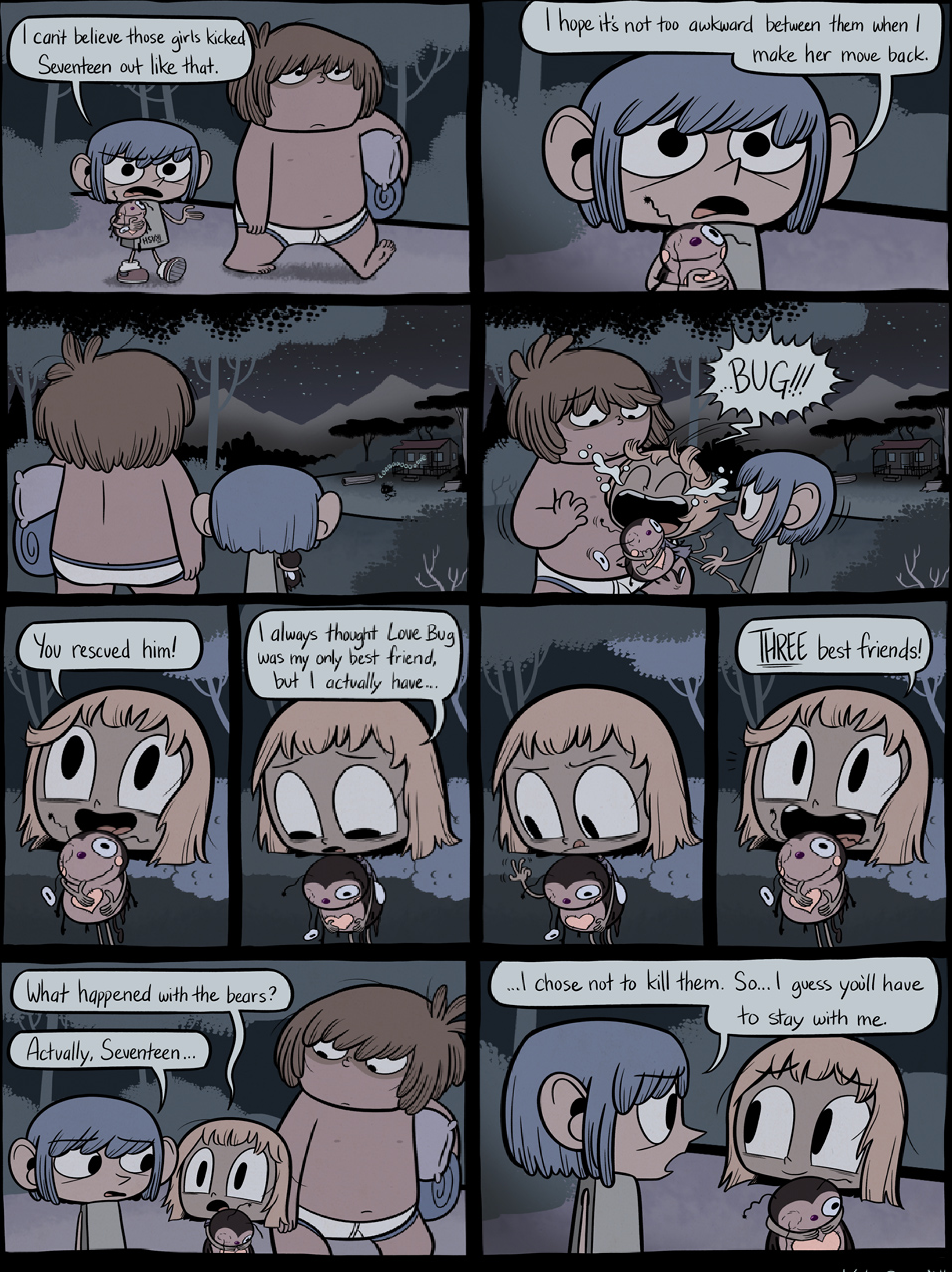
Katie Rice '14


No going back now.
GO! GO! GO!
TRASH
Those bears are in there alright. I can hear them giggling.
DOCTOR DUCK
What are you two doing in here?
Don't you know this cabin is filled with bears!?

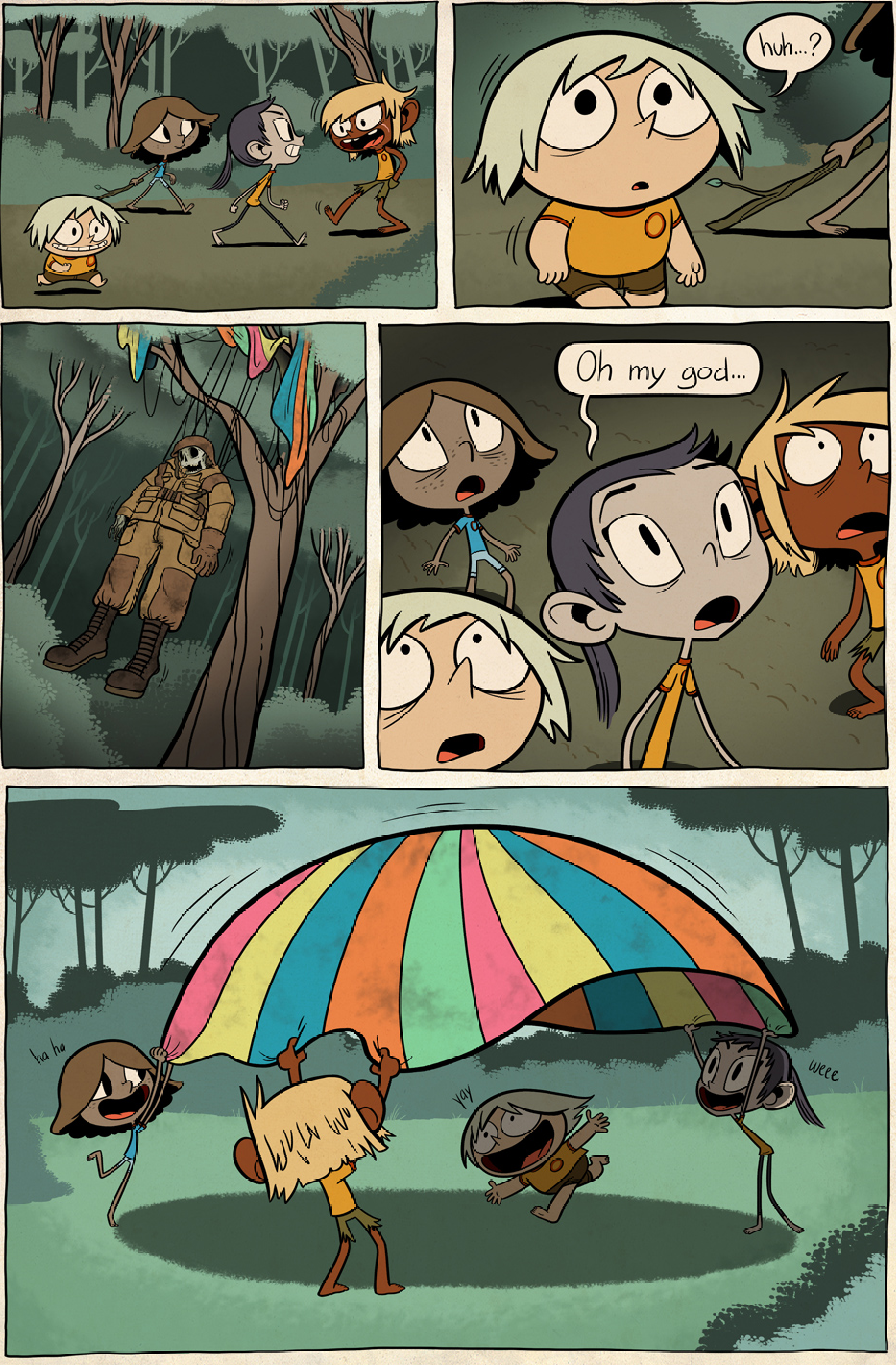
Katie Rice '14


Just so Brian's clear... where are the bears?
There are no bears! We made that up to get rid of Seventeen.
I can't believe she was dumb enough to believe us.
What are you wearing?
It's our bear arm-
NO!!
This is just what we wear when we retrieve Love Bugs...
Love Bug?
You mean that thing?
THAT'S the Love Bug!?
This has to be the worst toy I've ever seen.
I can't believe I was willing to risk your life for this.
TRASH

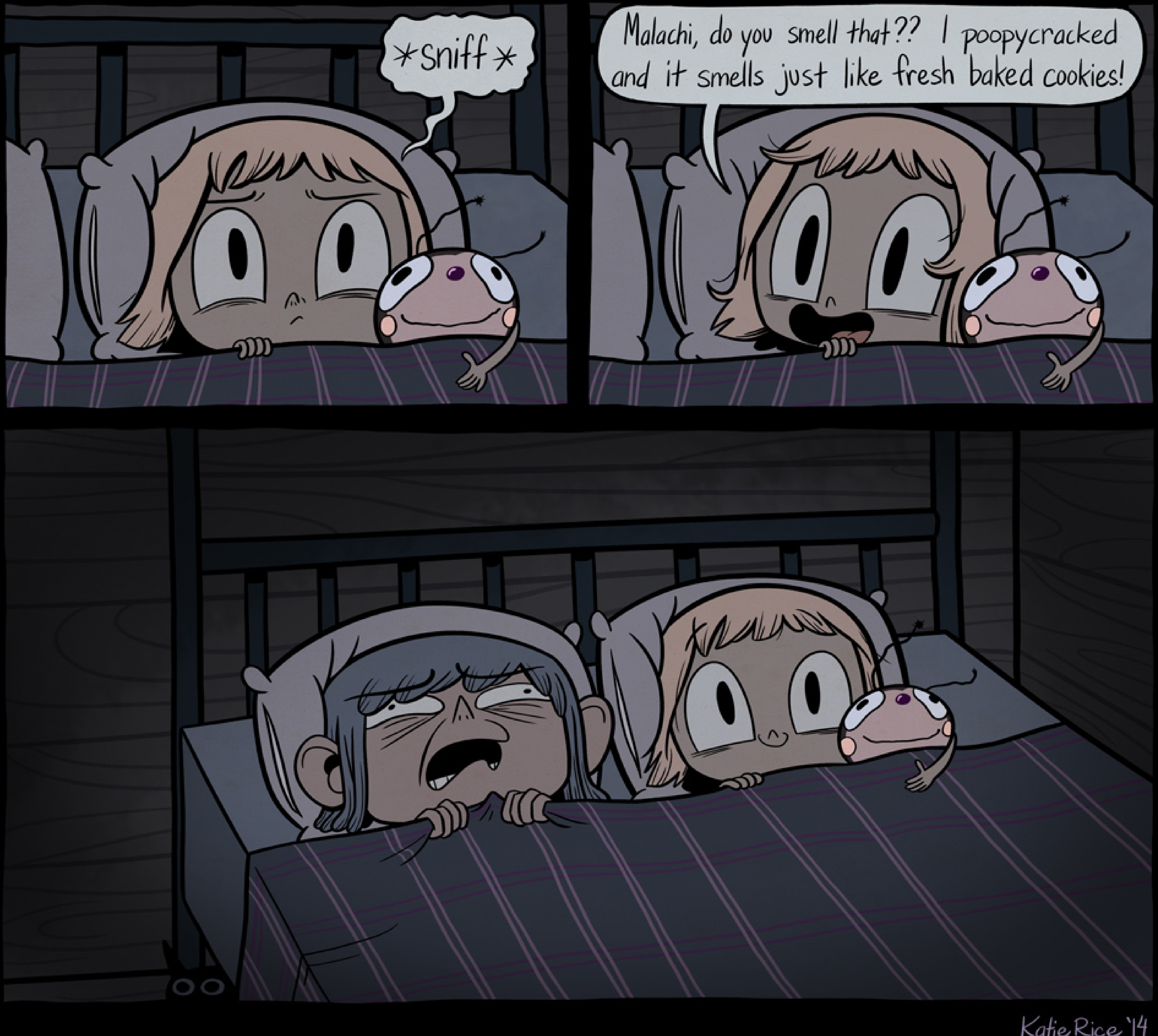
Katie Rice '14

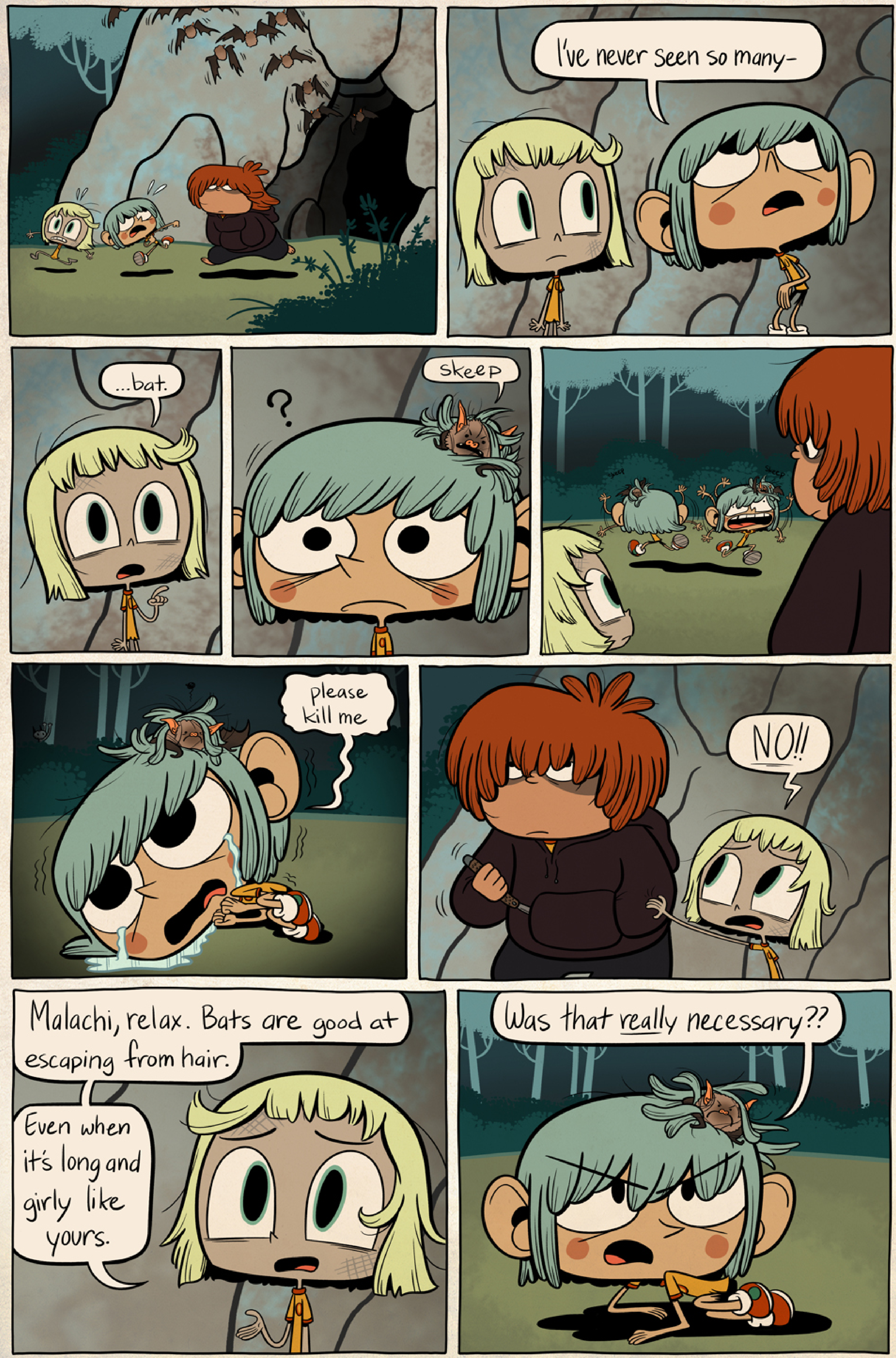

I can't believe those girls kicked Seventeen out like that.
I hope it's not too awkward between them when I make her move back.
Loooooooooove
...BUG!!!
You rescued him!
I always thought Love Bug was my only best friend, but I actually have...
THREE best friends!
What happened with the bears?
Actually, Seventeen...
...I chose not to kill them. So... I guess you'll have to stay with me.

Katie Rice '14

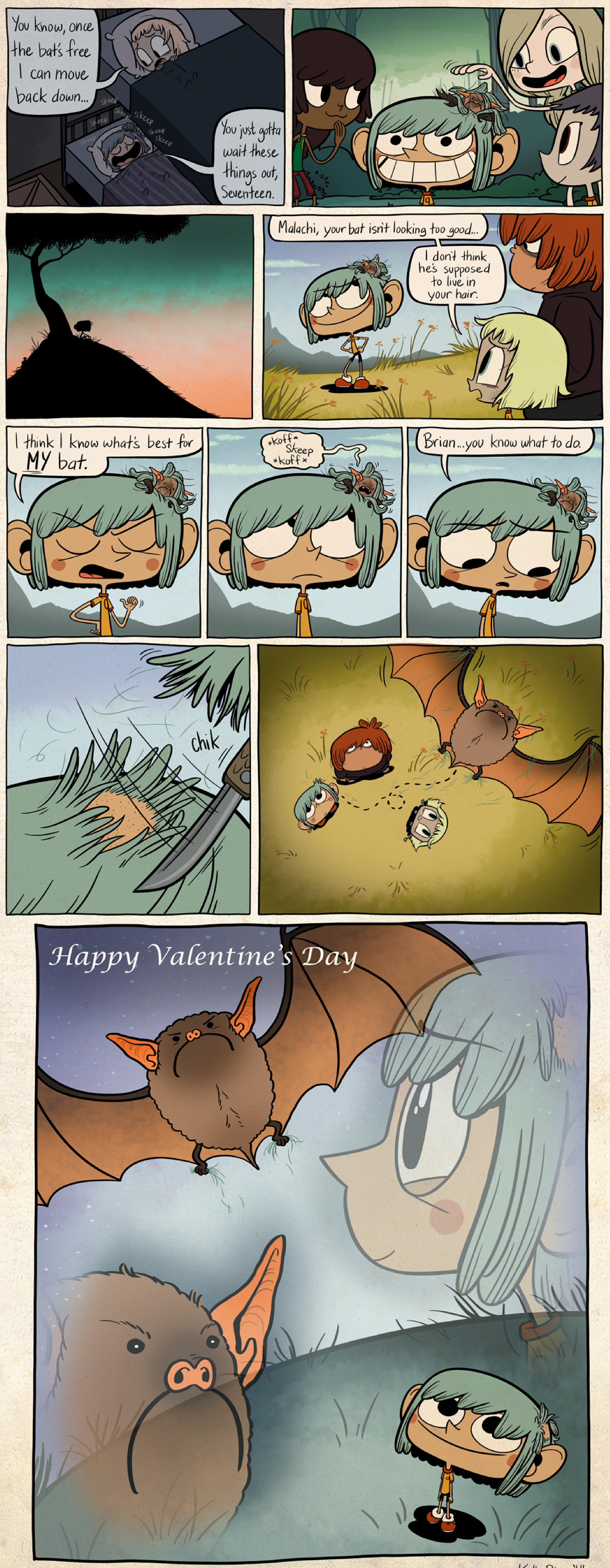

huh...?
Oh my god...
ha ha
yay
weee

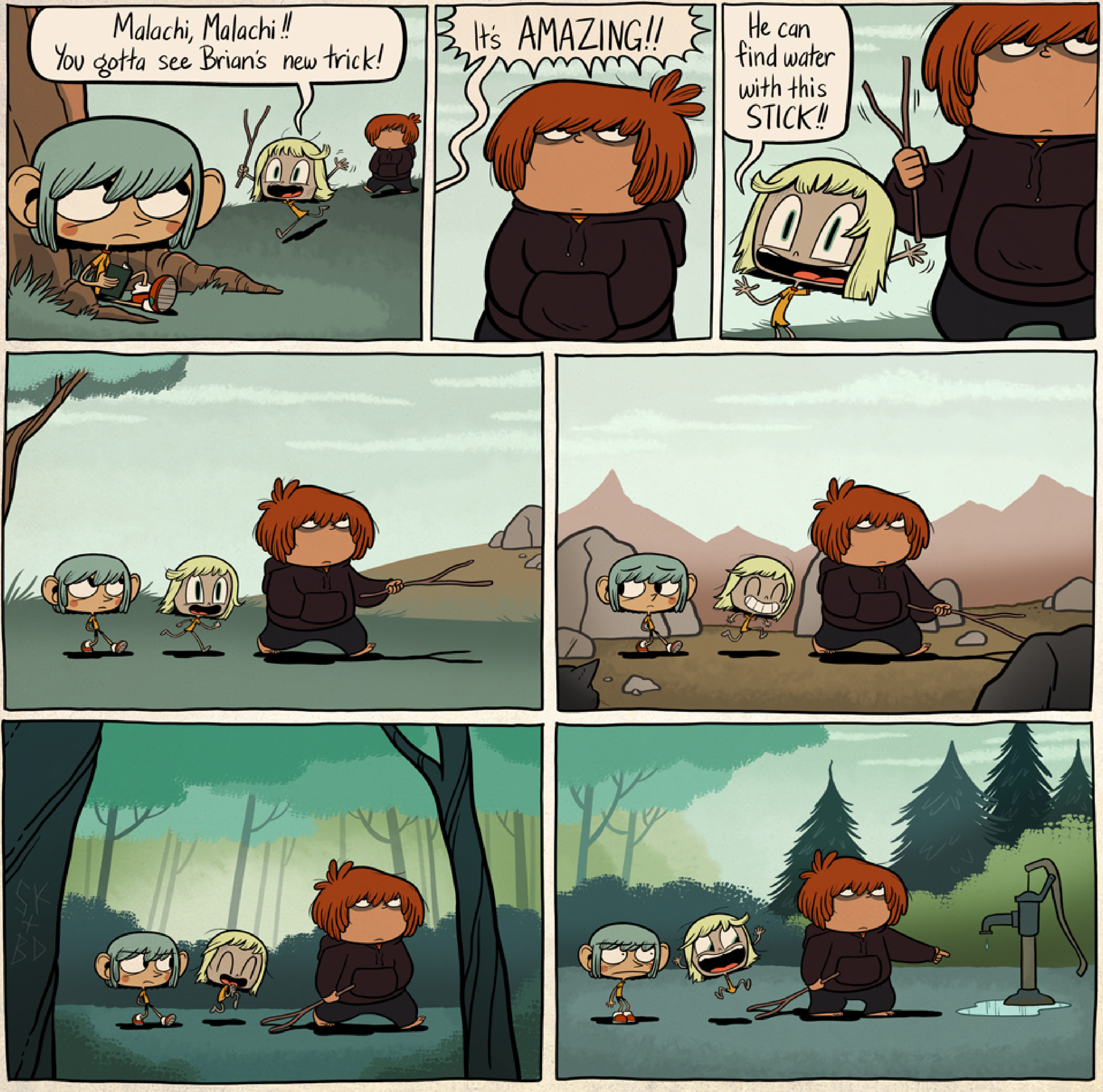
Katie Rice '14


sniff
Malachi, do you smell that?? I poopycracked and it smells just like fresh baked cookies!
Katie Rice '14

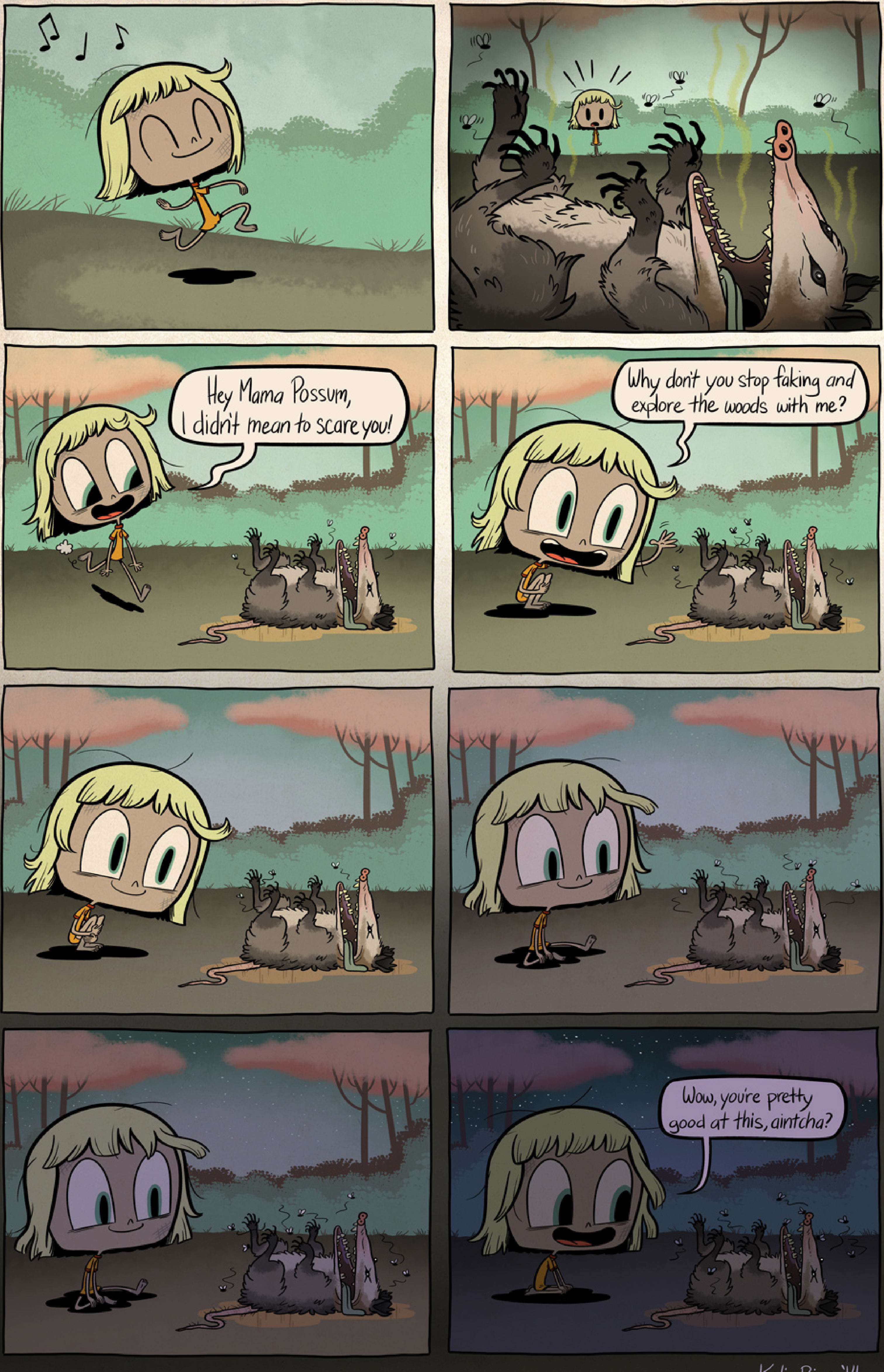

I've never seen so many-
...bat.
?
skeep
skeep
skeep
please kill me
NO!!
Malachi, relax. Bats are good at escaping from hair.
Even when it's long and girly like yours.
Was that really necessary??

Katie Rice '14

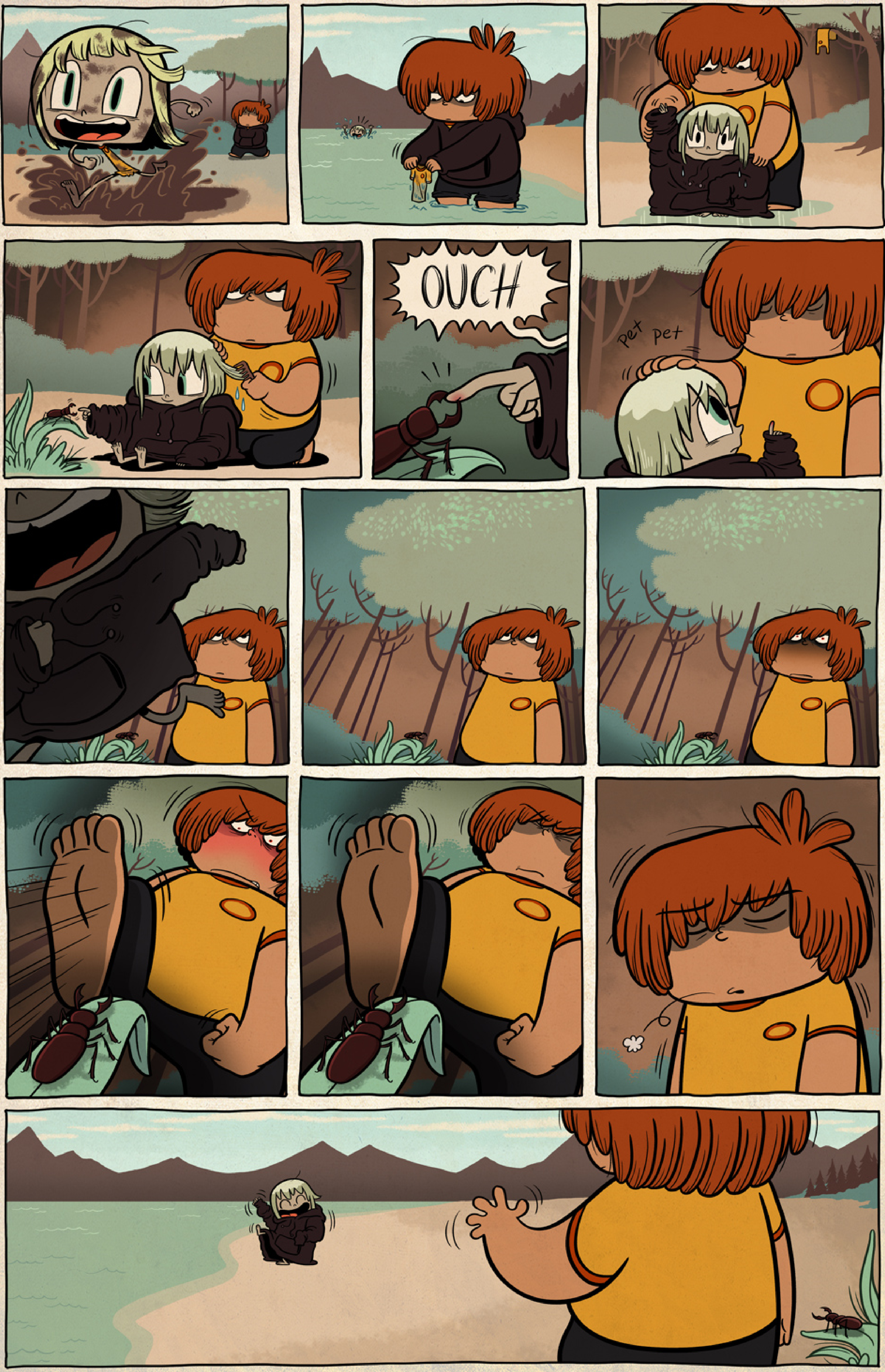

You know, once the bat's free I can move back down...
skeep skeep skeep skeep skeep skeep
You just gotta wait these things out, Seventeen.
Malachi, your bat isn't looking too good...
I don't think he's supposed to live in your hair.
I think I know what's best for MY bat.
koff skeep *koff*
Brian...you know what to do.
chik
Happy Valentine's Day
Katie Rice '14


Malachi, Malachi!!
You gotta see Brian's new trick!
It's AMAZING!!
He can find water with this STICK!!
SK + BD

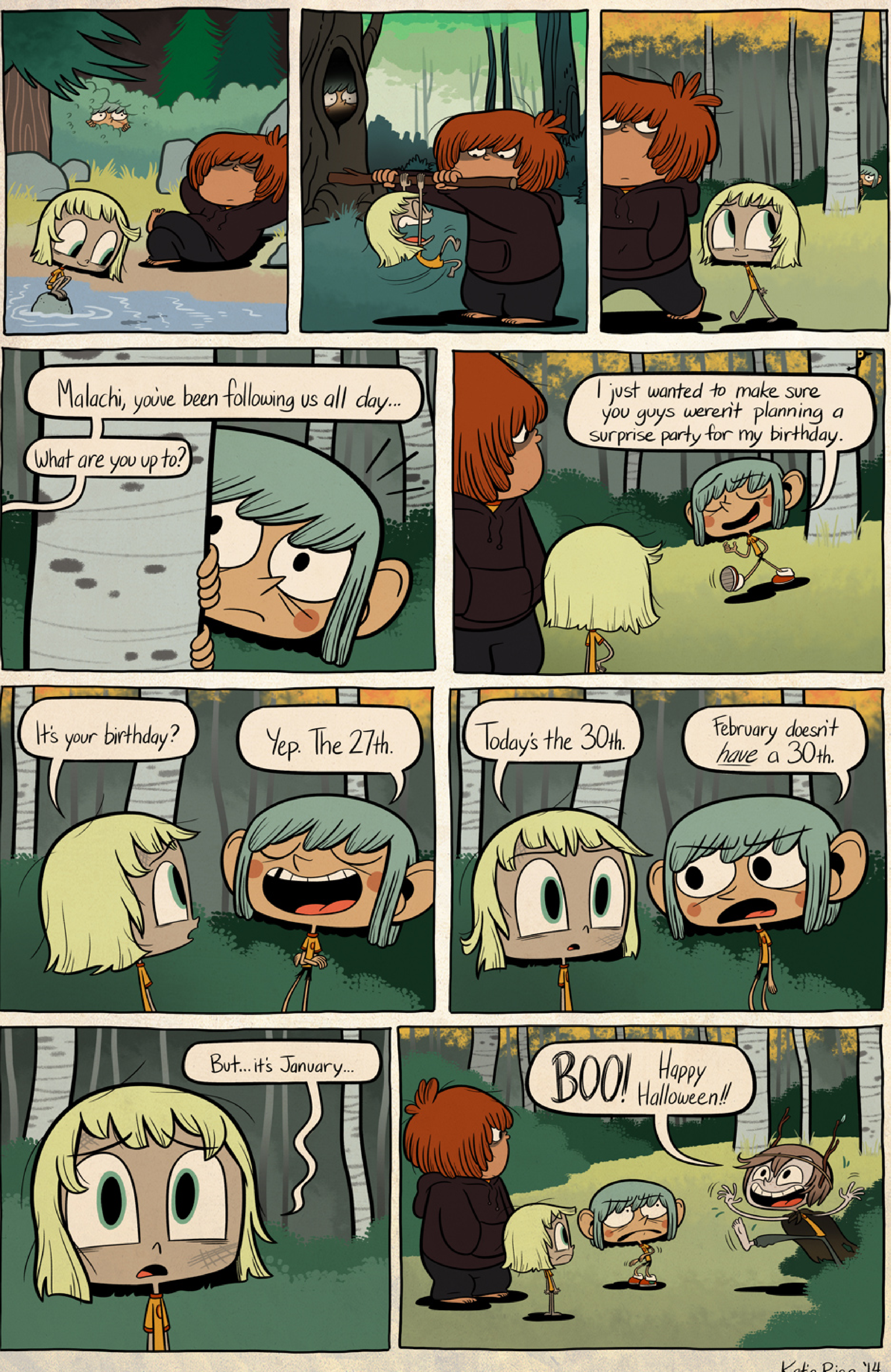
Katie Rice '14


Hey Mama Possum, I didn't mean to scare you!
Why don't you stop faking and explore the woods with me?
Wow, you're pretty good at this, aintcha?

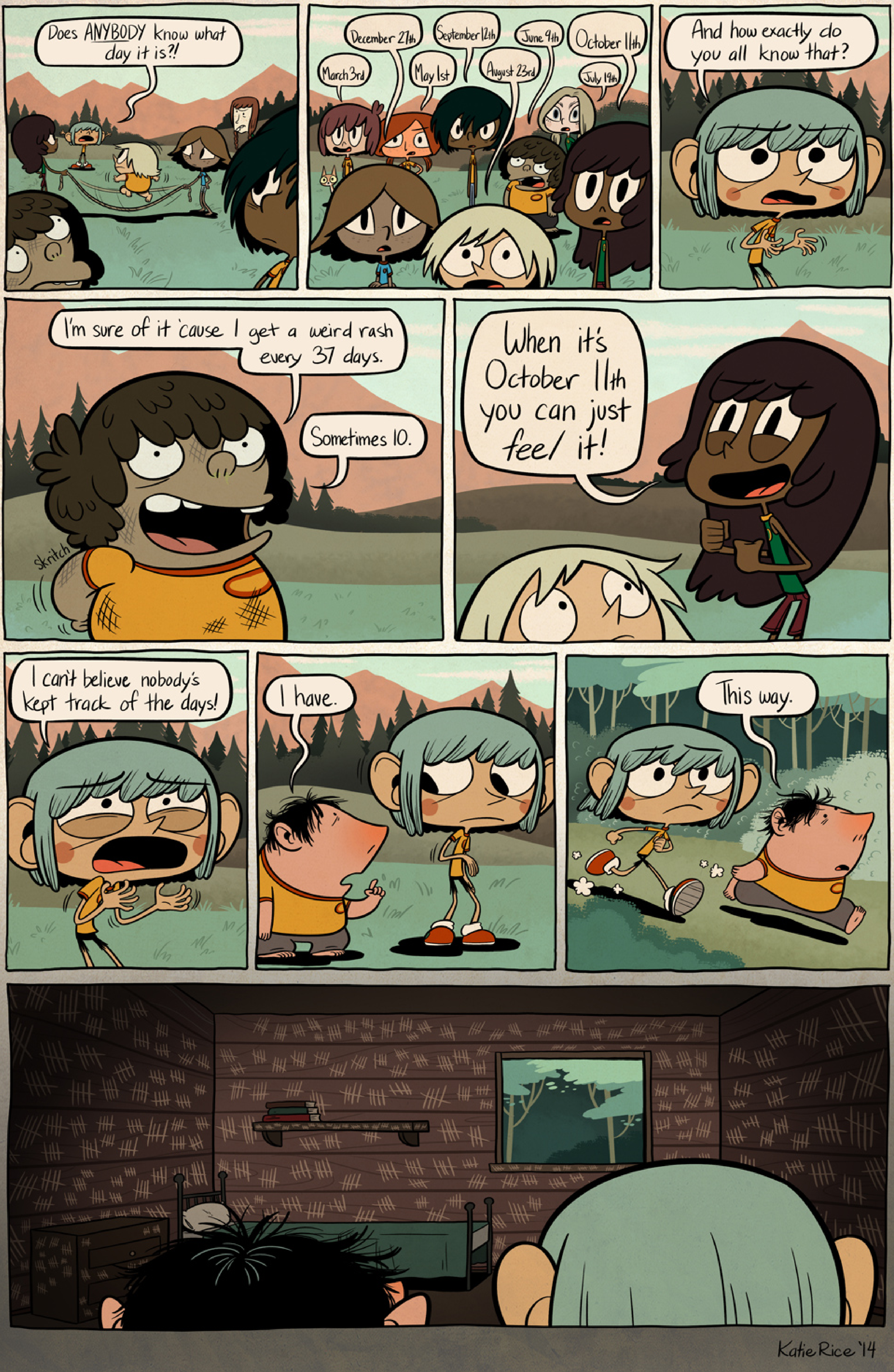
Katie Rice '14

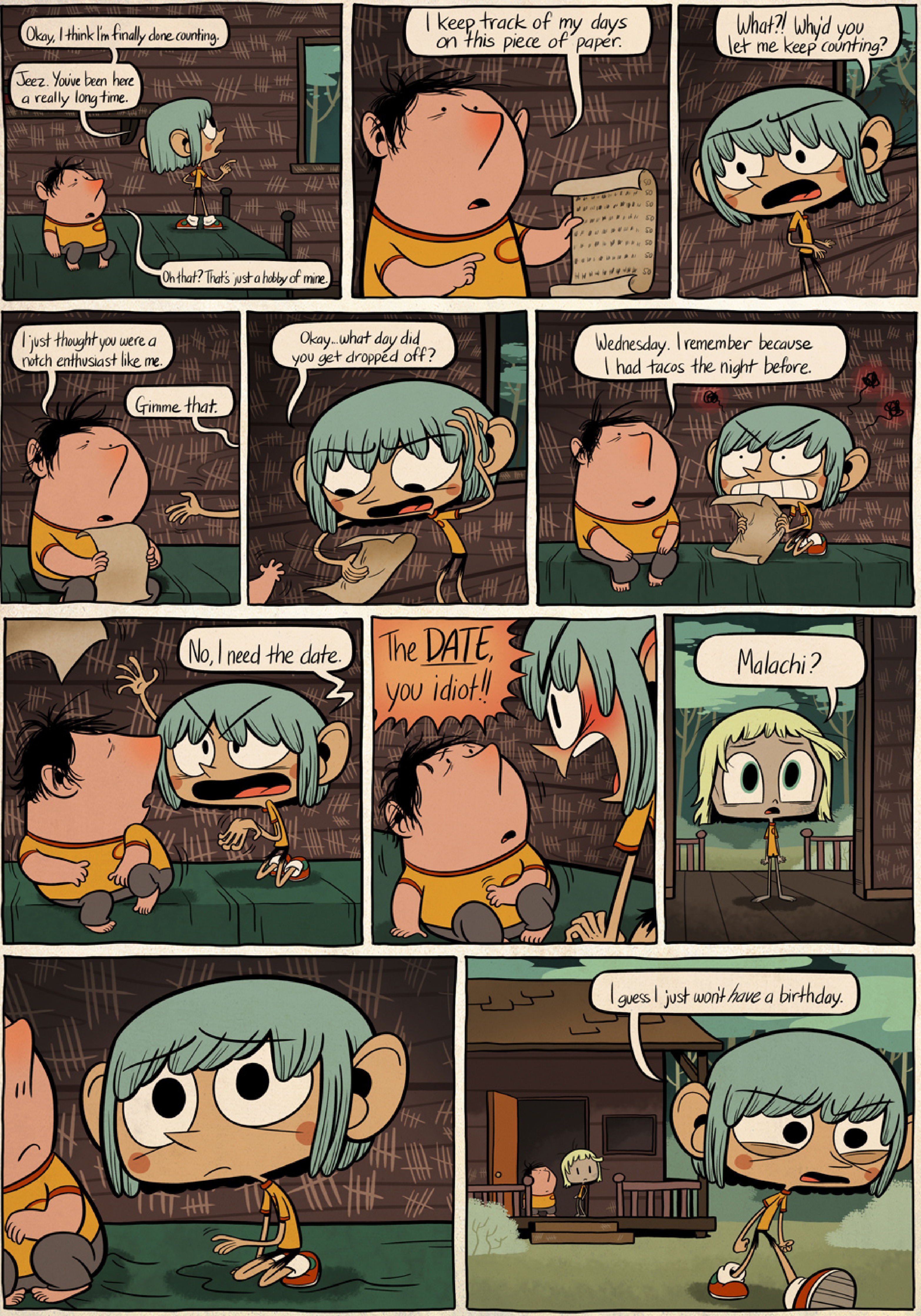

OUCH
pet pet

Katie Rice '14

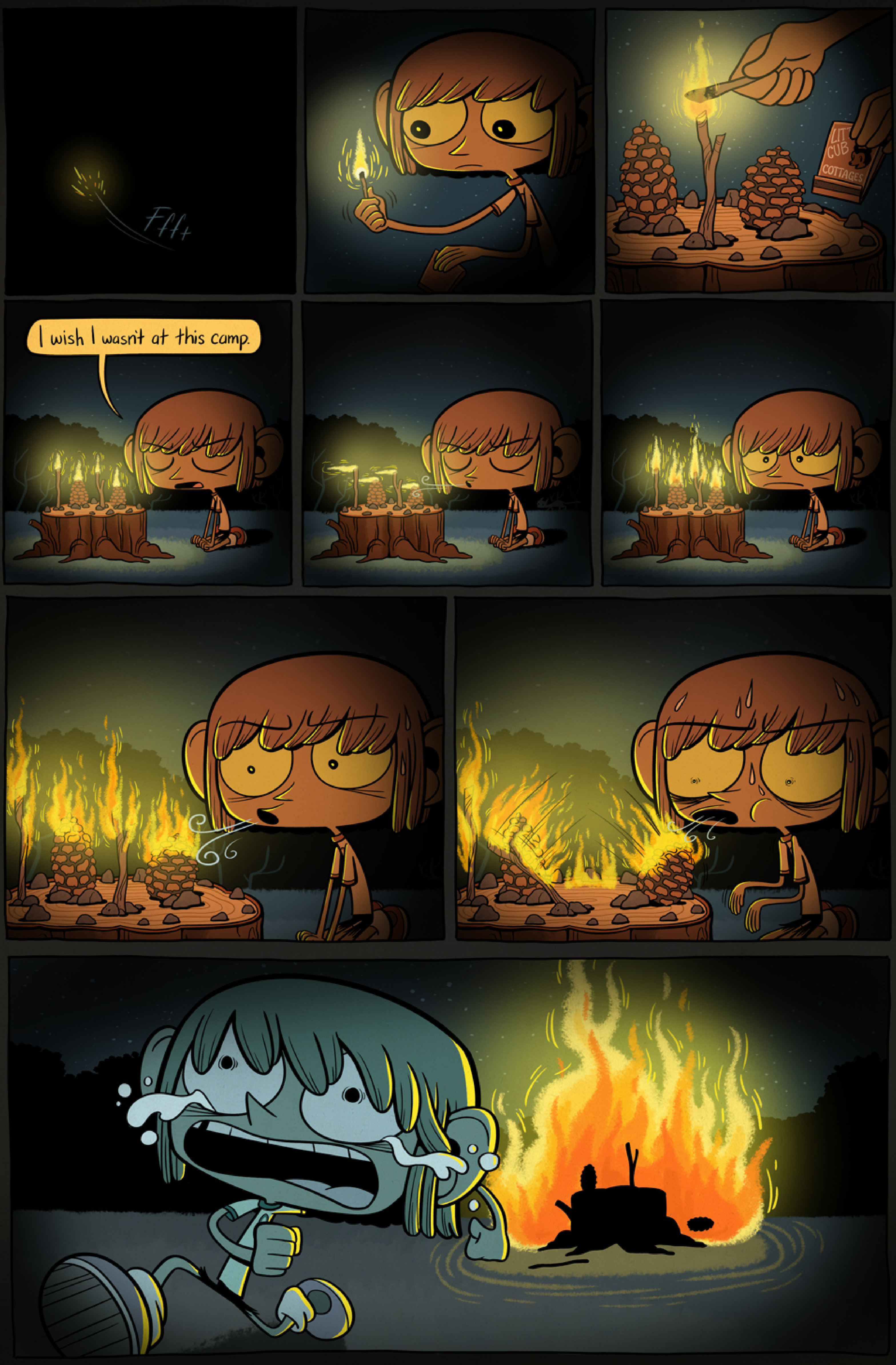

Malachi, you've been following us all day...
What are you up to?
I just wanted to make sure you guys weren't planning a surprise party for my birthday.
It's your birthday?
Yep. The 27th.
Today's the 30th.
February doesn't *have* a 30th.
But... it's January...
BOO! Happy Halloween!!

Katie Rice '14

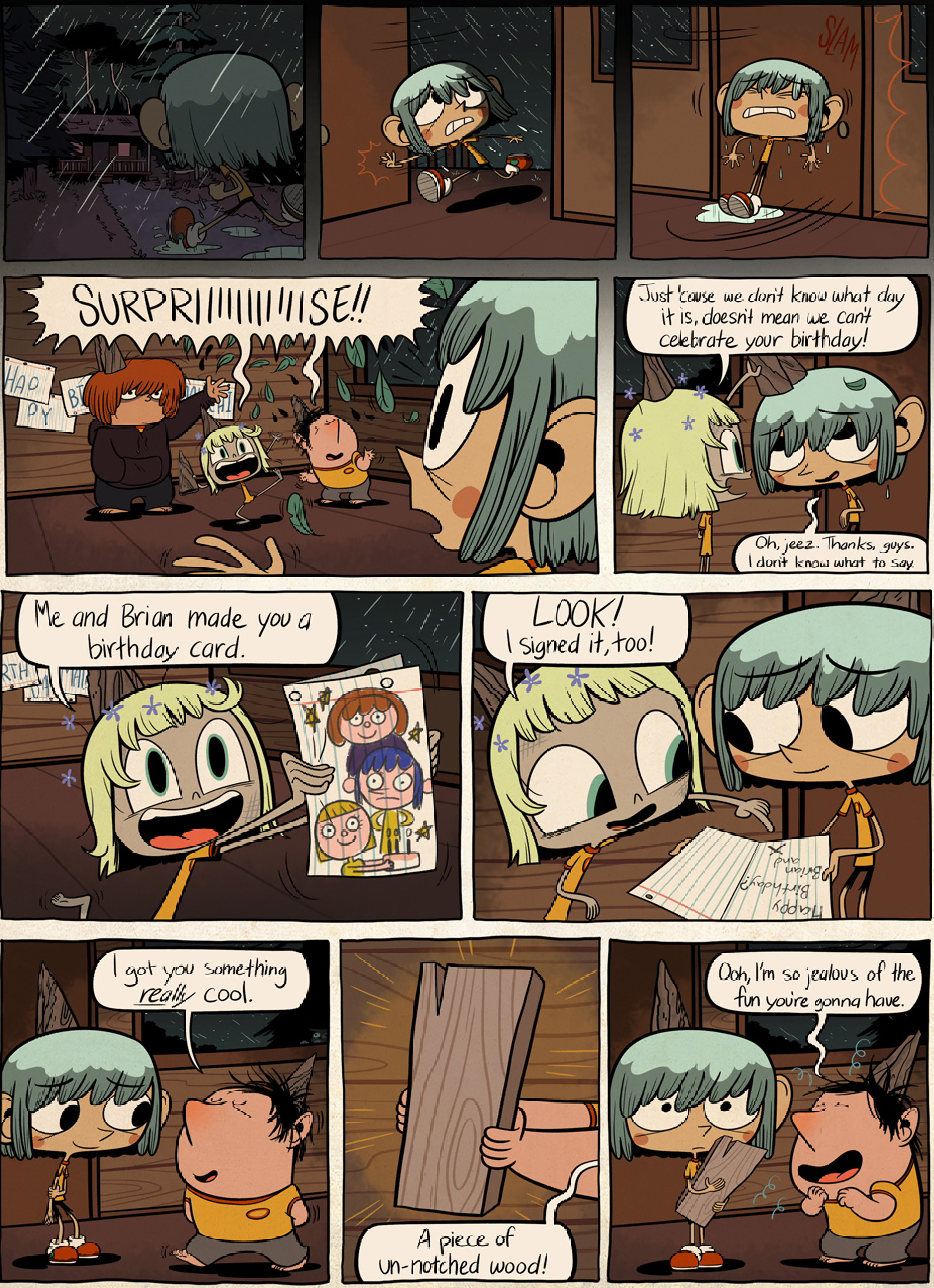

Does ANYBODY know what day it is?!
March 3rd
December 27th
May 1st
September 12th
August 23rd
June 9th
October 11th
July 19th
And how exactly do you all know that?
I'm sure of it 'cause I get a weird rash every 37 days.
Sometimes 10.
Skritch
When it's October 11th you can just feel it!
I can't believe nobody's kept track of the days!
I have.
This way.
Katie Rice '14


Okay, I think I'm finally done counting.
Jeez. You've been here a really long time.
Oh that? That's just a hobby of mine.
I keep track of my days on this piece of paper.
What?! Why'd you let me keep counting?
I just thought you were a notch enthusiast like me.
Gimme that.
Okay...what day did you get dropped off?
Wednesday. I remember because I had tacos the night before.
No, I need the date.
The DATE, you idiot!!
Malachi?
I guess I just won't have a birthday.

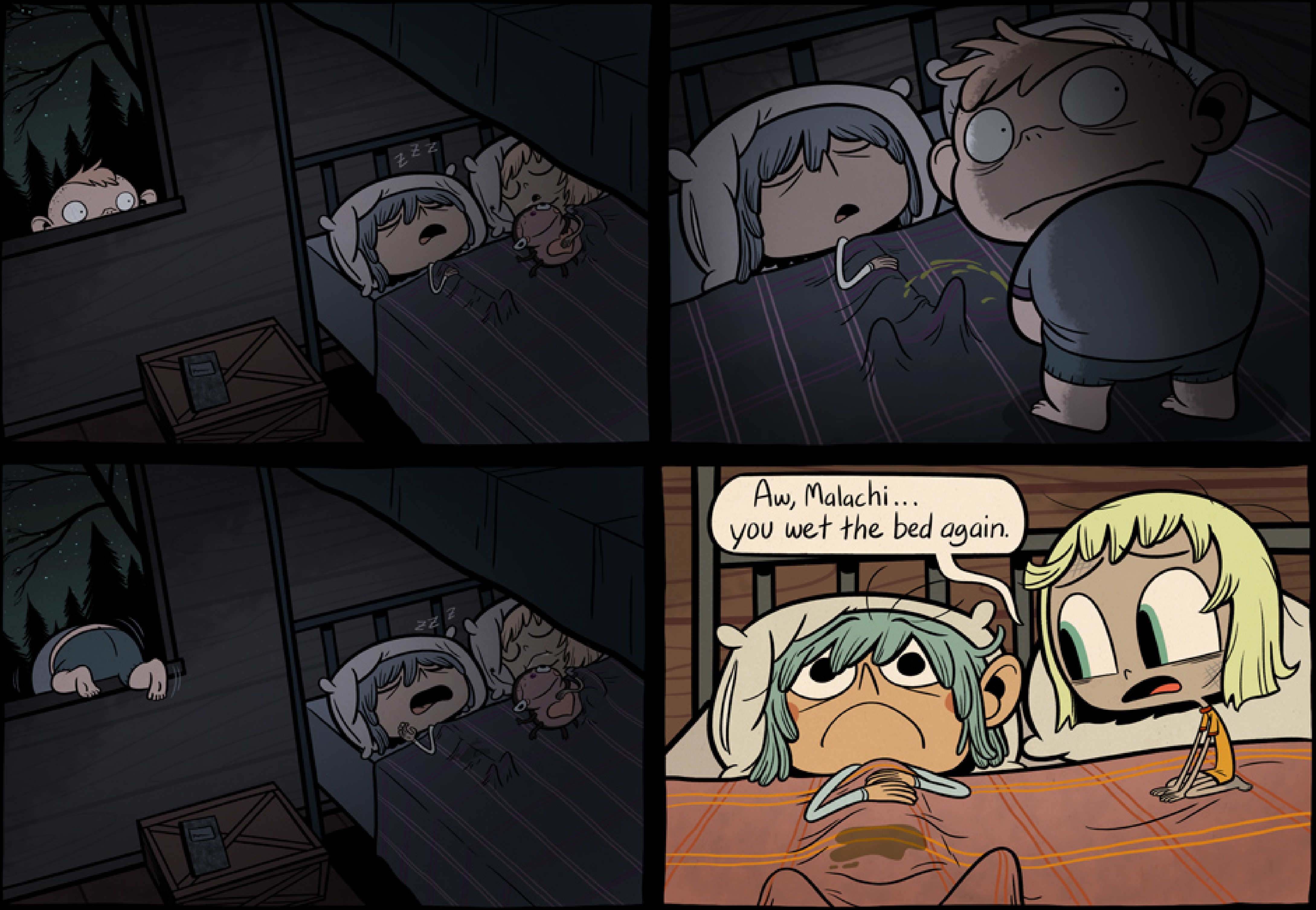
Katie Rice '14


Fftt
LIT CUB COTTAGES
I wish I wasn't at this camp.

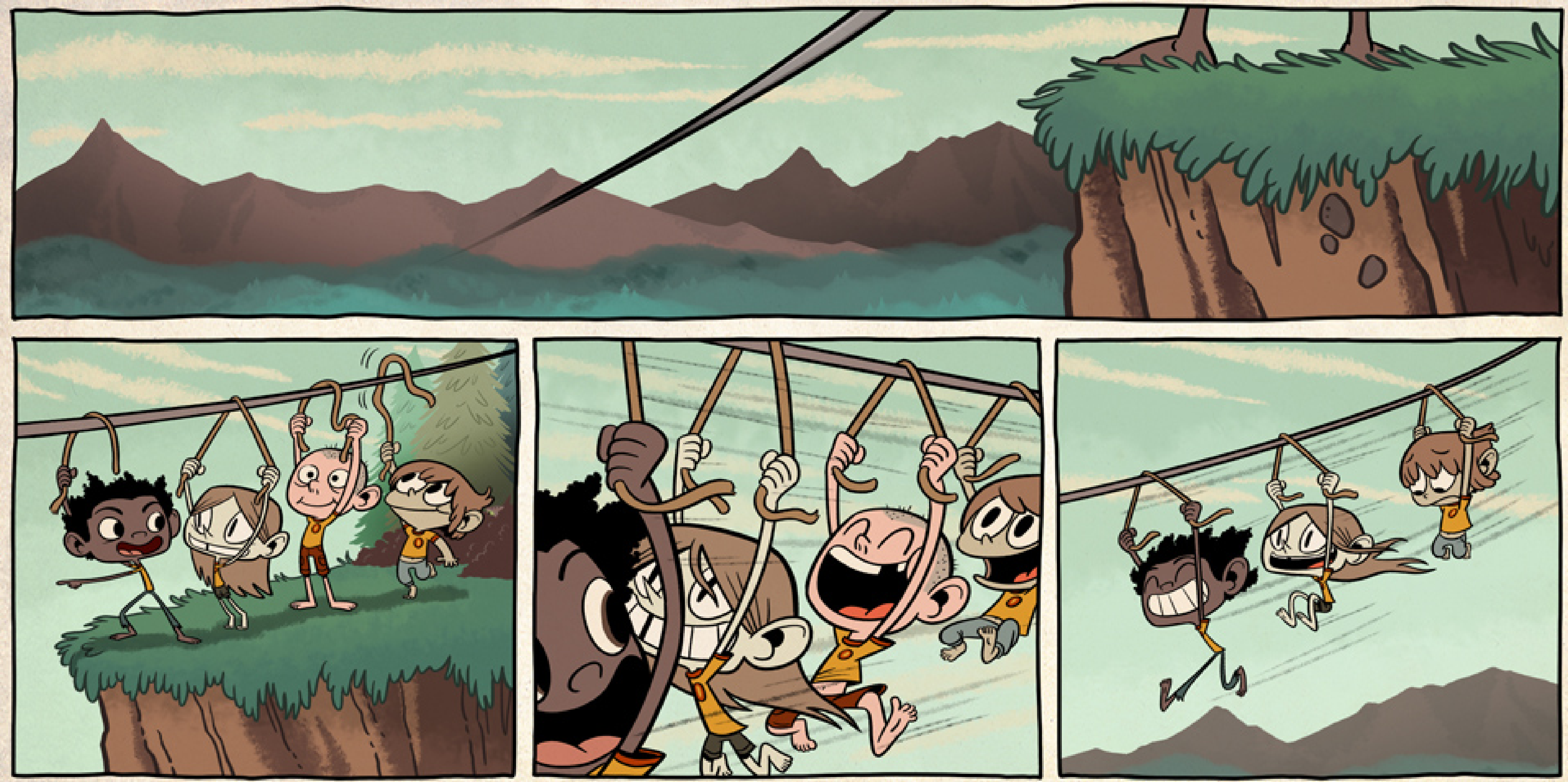
Katie Rice '14


SLAM
SURPRIIIIIIIIIIISE!!
Just 'cause we don't know what day it is, doesn't mean we can't celebrate your birthday!
Oh, jeez. Thanks, guys. I don't know what to say.
Me and Brian made you a birthday card.
LOOK! I signed it, too!
Happy Birthday! Brian and X
I got you something *really* cool.
A piece of un-notched wood!
Ooh, I'm so jealous of the fun you're gonna have.

Katie Rice '14

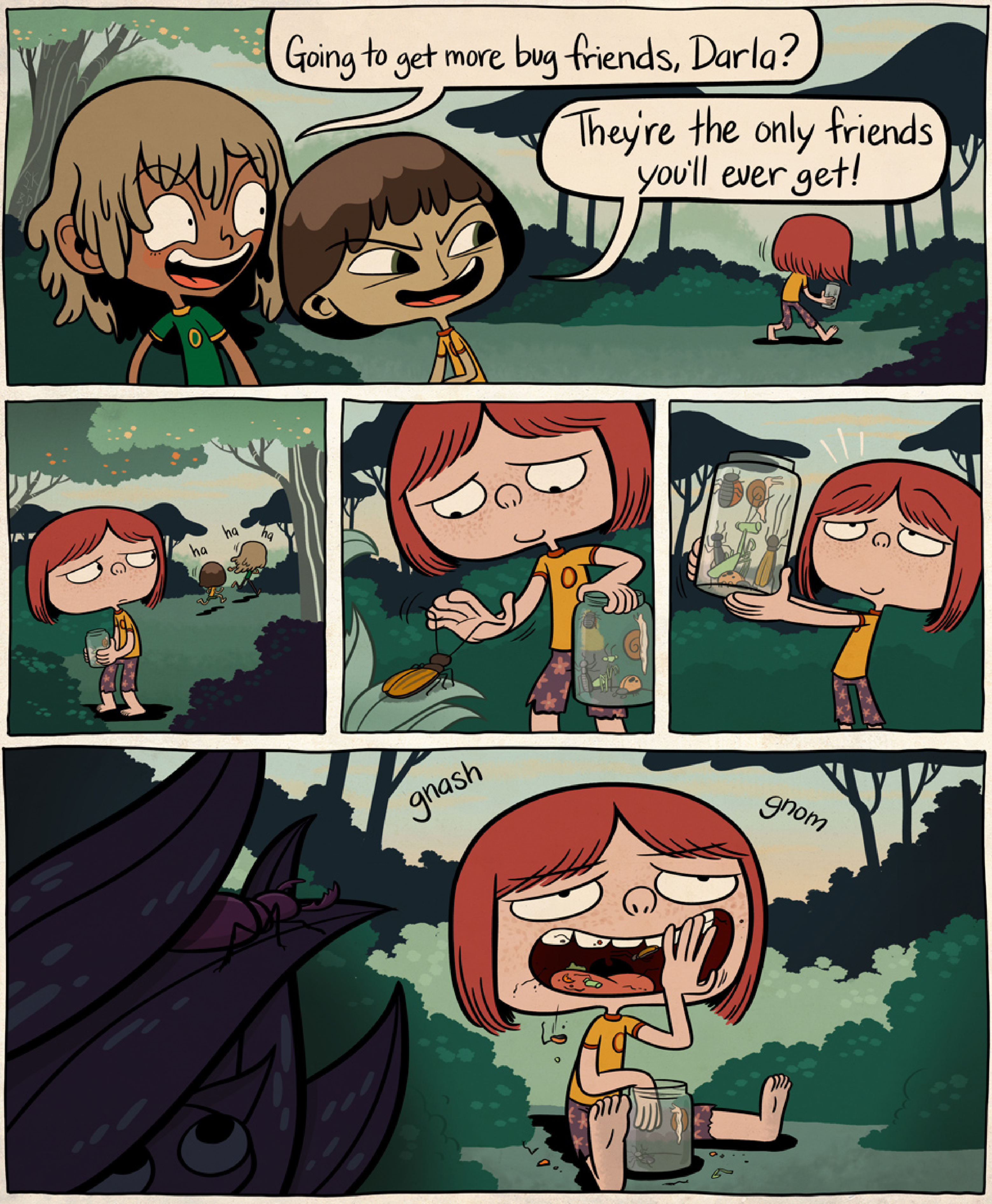

z z z
z z z
Aw, Malachi...
you wet the bed again.

Katie Rice '14

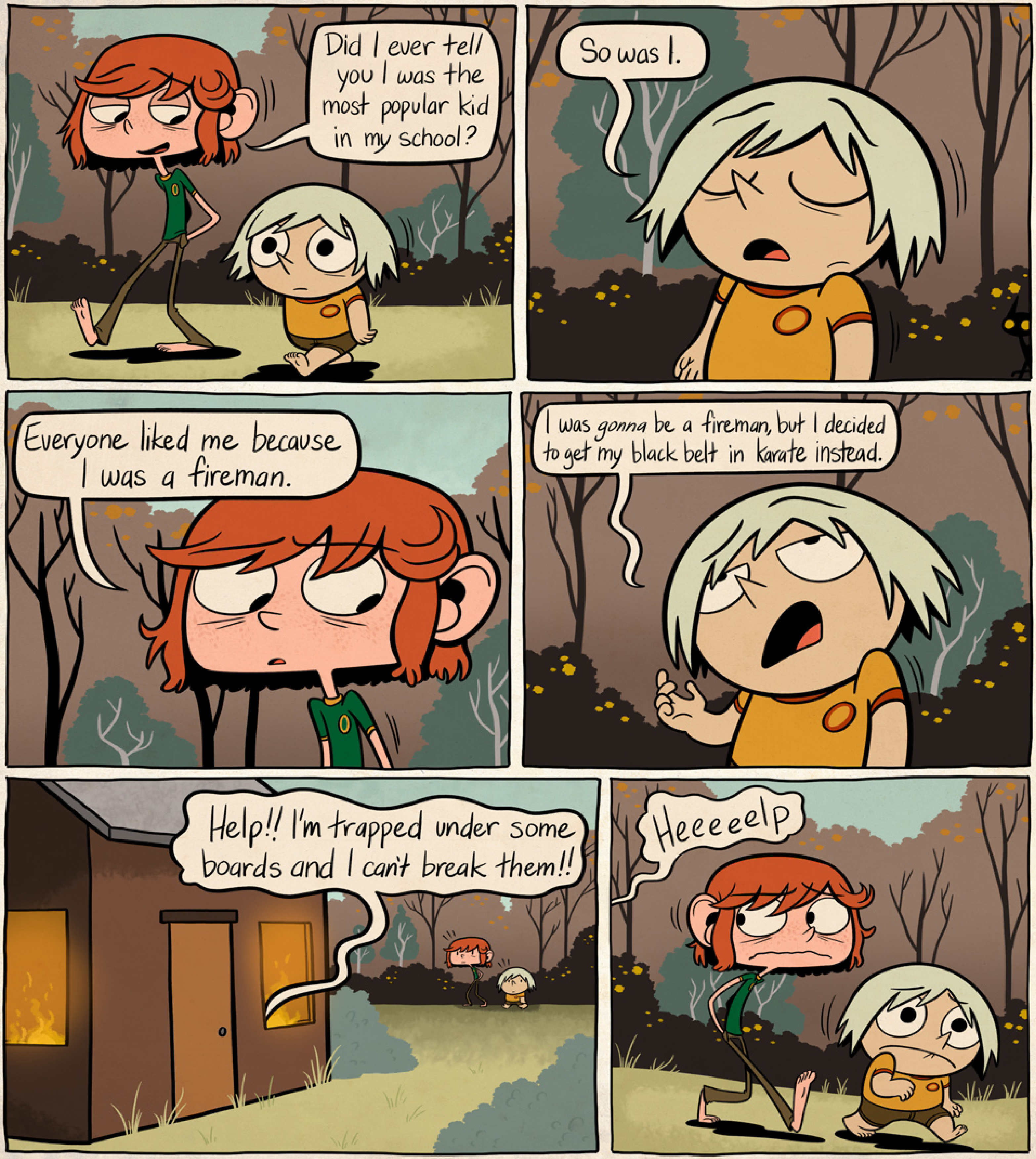


Katie Rice '14

Camp Weedonwantcha is moving
to Tuesdays and Fridays.
Come back tomorrow for a brand new comic!


Going to get more bug friends, Darla?
They're the only friends you'll ever get!
ha
ha
ha
gnash
gnom

Katie Rice '14


Did I ever tell you I was the most popular kid in my school?
So was I.
Everyone liked me because I was a fireman.
I was *gonna* be a fireman, but I decided to get my black belt in karate instead.
Help!! I'm trapped under some boards and I can't break them!!
Heeeeelp

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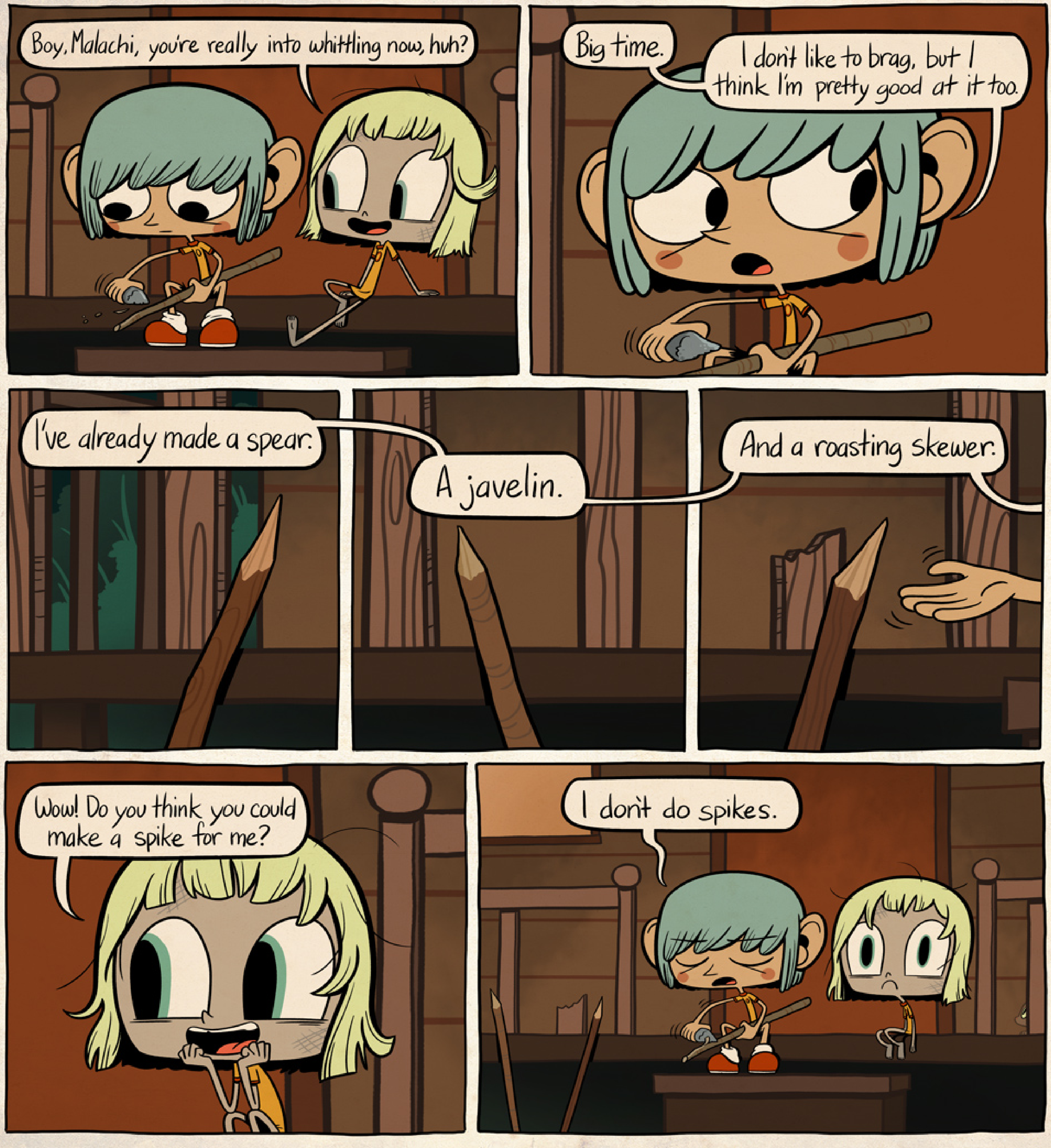
Boy, Malachi, you're really into whittling now, huh?
Big time.
I don't like to brag, but I think I'm pretty good at it too.
I've already made a spear.
A javelin.
And a roasting skewer.
Wow! Do you think you could make a spike for me?
I don't do spikes.

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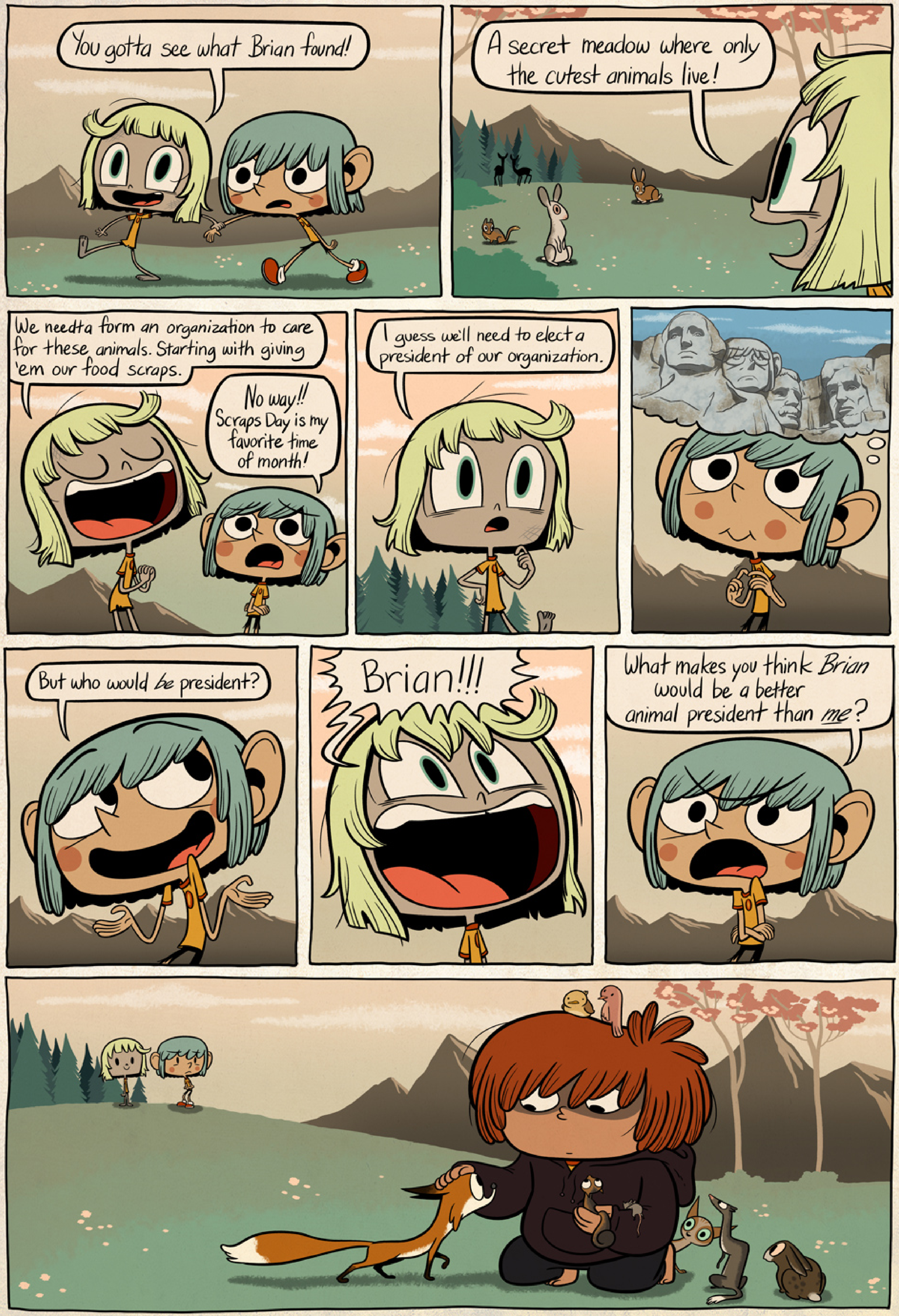
You gotta see what Brian found!
A secret meadow where only the cutest animals live!
We needta form an organization to care for these animals. Starting with giving 'em our food scraps.
No way!! Scraps Day is my favorite time of month!
I guess we'll need to elect a president of our organization.
But who would *be* president?
Brian!!!
What makes you think *Brian* would be a better animal president than *me*?

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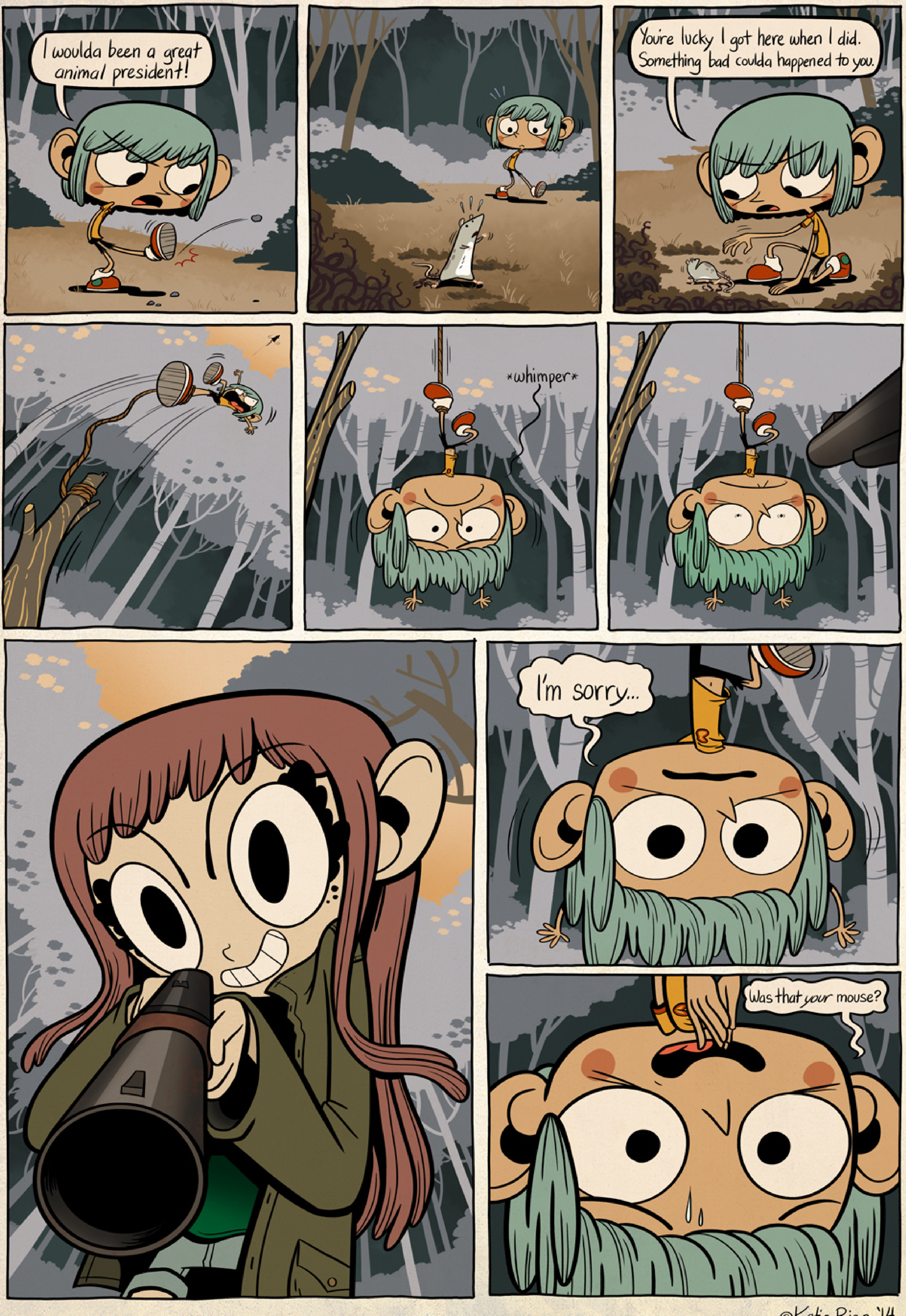
I woulda been a great animal president!
You're lucky I got here when I did. Something bad coulda happened to you.
whimper
I'm sorry...
Was that *your* mouse?
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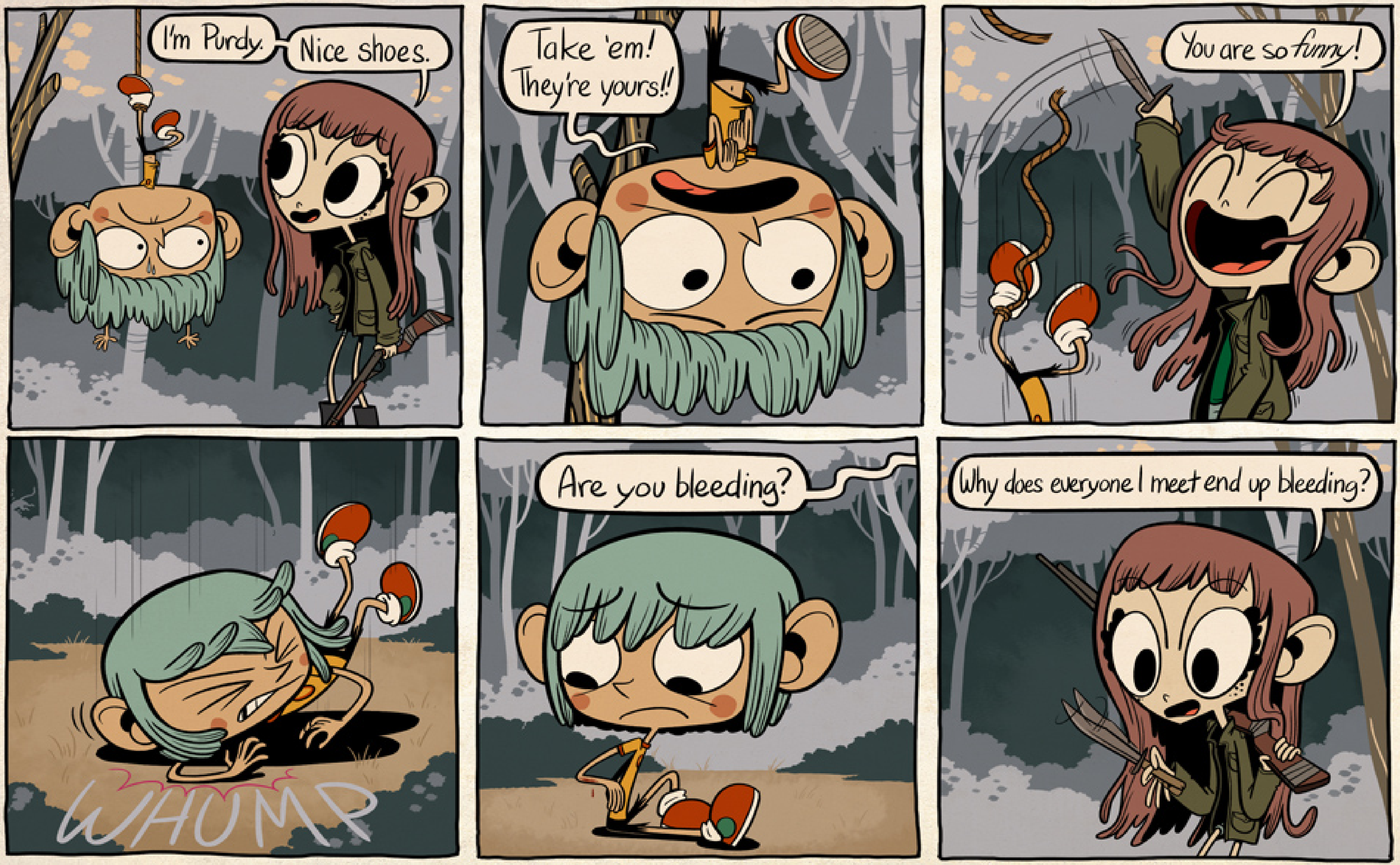
I'm Purdy.
Nice shoes.
Take 'em! They're yours!!
You are so funny!
WHUMP
Are you bleeding?
Why does everyone I meet end up bleeding?

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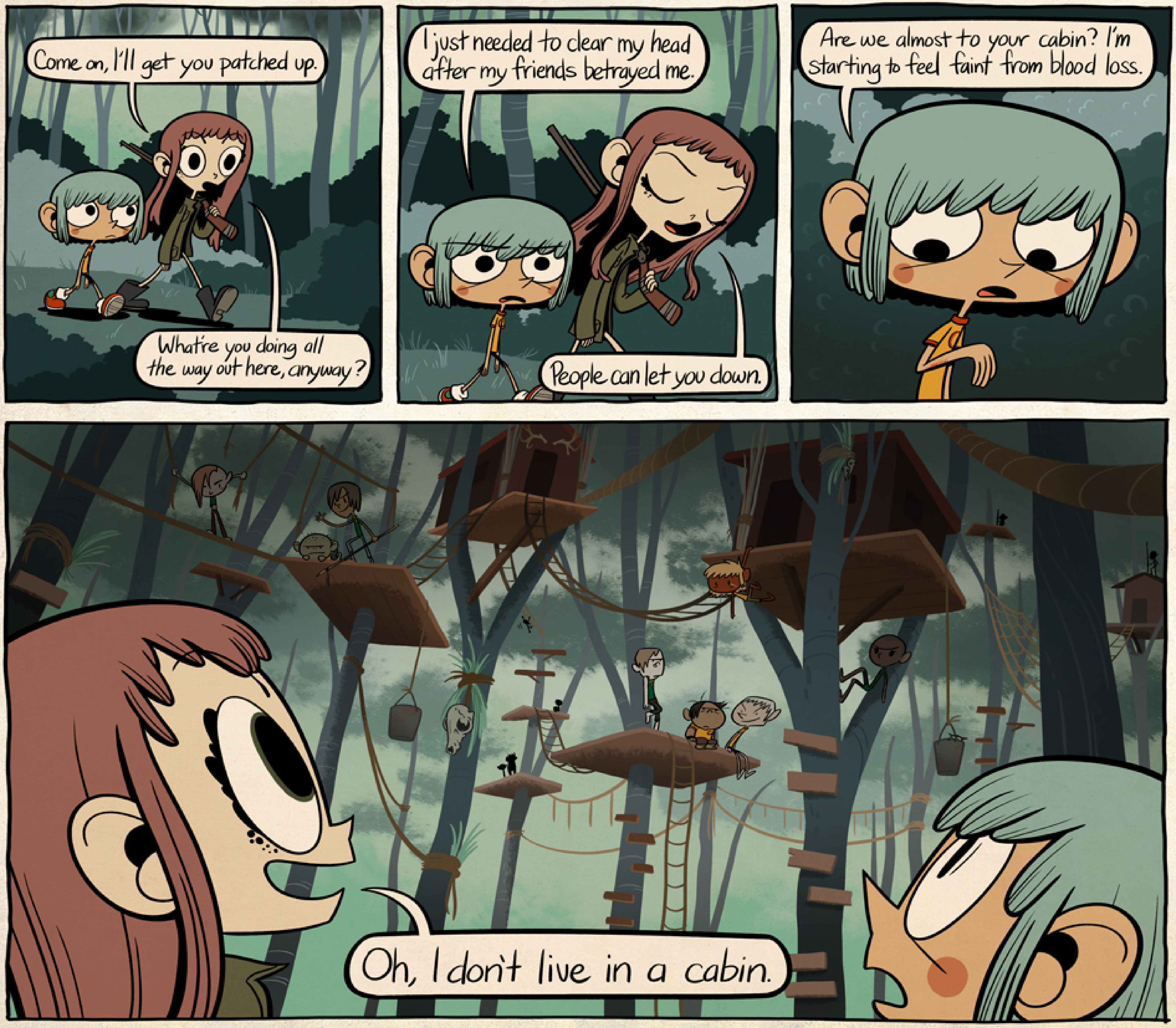
Come on, I'll get you patched up.
What're you doing all the way out here, anyway?
I just needed to clear my head after my friends betrayed me.
People can let you down.
Are we almost to your cabin? I'm starting to feel faint from blood loss.
Oh, I don't live in a cabin.

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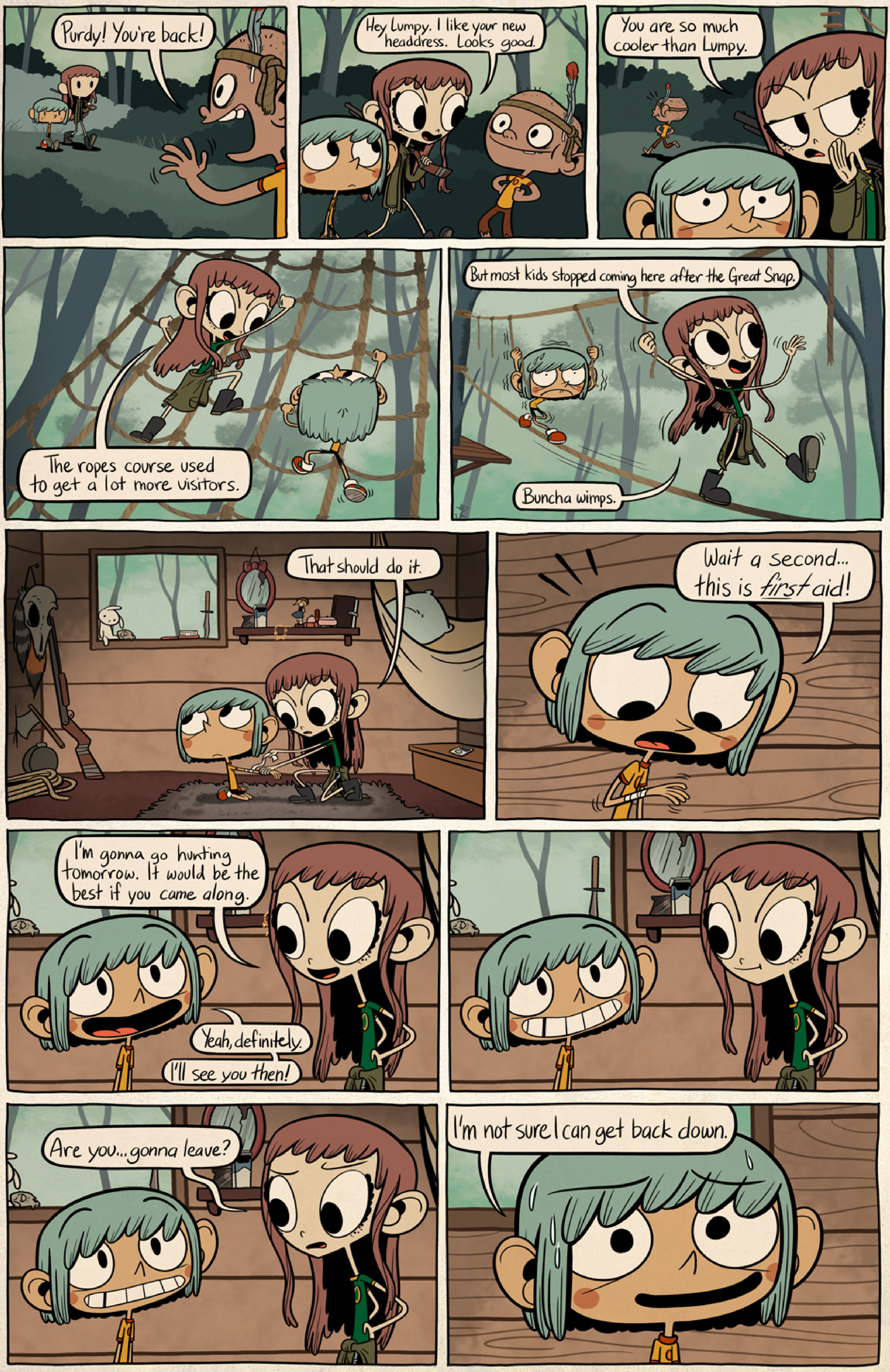
Purdy! You're back!
Hey Lumpy. I like your new headdress. Looks good.
You are so much cooler than Lumpy.
The ropes course used to get a lot more visitors.
But most kids stopped coming here after the Great Snap.
Buncha wimps.
That should do it.
Wait a second... this is *first* aid!
I'm gonna go hunting tomorrow. It would be the best if you came along.
Yeah, definitely.
I'll see you then!
Are you...gonna leave?
I'm not sure I can get back down.

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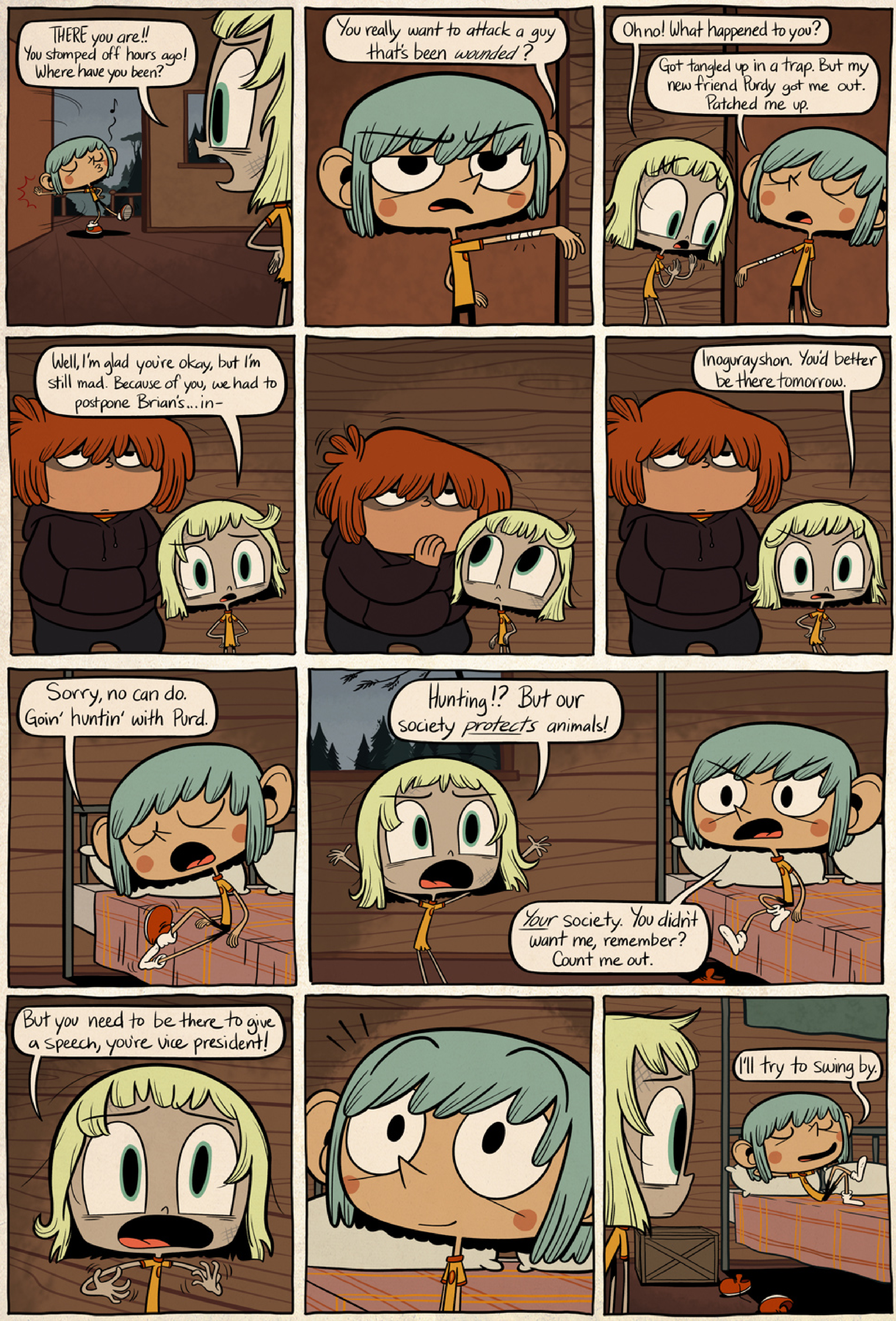
THERE you are!! You stomped off hours ago! Where have you been?
You really want to attack a guy that's been *wounded*?
Oh no! What happened to you?
Got tangled up in a trap. But my new friend Purdy got me out. Patched me up.
Well, I'm glad you're okay, but I'm still mad. Because of you, we had to postpone Brian's... in-
Inogurayshon. You'd better be there tomorrow.
Sorry, no can do. Goin' huntin' with Purd.
Hunting!? But our society *protects* animals!
Your society. You didn't want me, remember? Count me out.
But you need to be there to give a speech, you're vice president!
I'll try to swing by.

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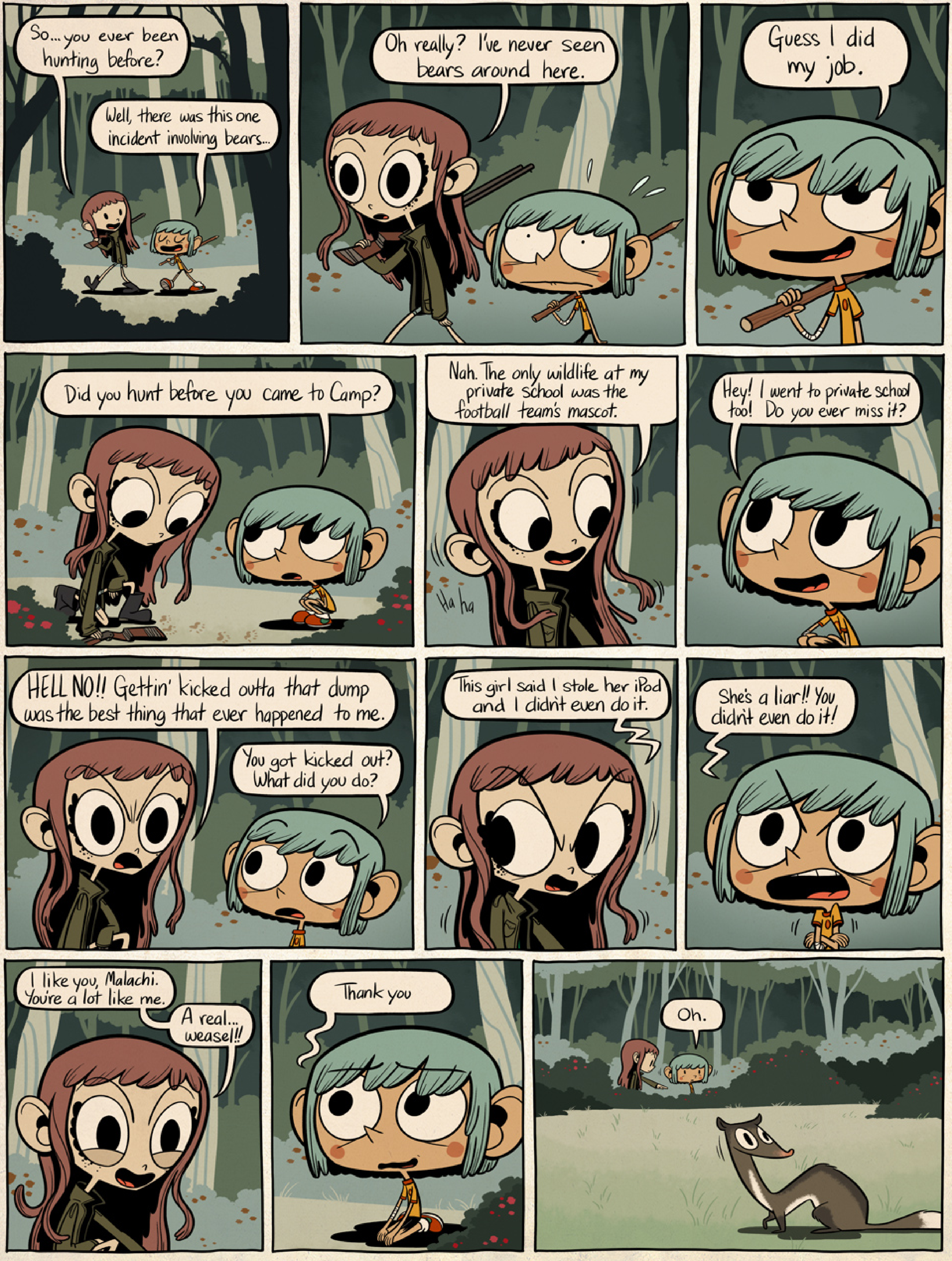
So... you ever been hunting before?
Well, there was this one incident involving bears...
Oh really? I've never seen bears around here.
Guess I did my job.
Did you hunt before you came to Camp?
Nah. The only wildlife at my private school was the football team's mascot.
Ha ha
Hey! I went to private school too! Do you ever miss it?
HELL NO!! Gettin' kicked outta that dump was the best thing that ever happened to me.
You got kicked out? What did you do?
This girl said I stole her iPod and I didn't even do it.
She's a liar!! You didn't even do it!
I like you, Malachi. You're a lot like me.
A real... weasel!!
Thank you
Oh.

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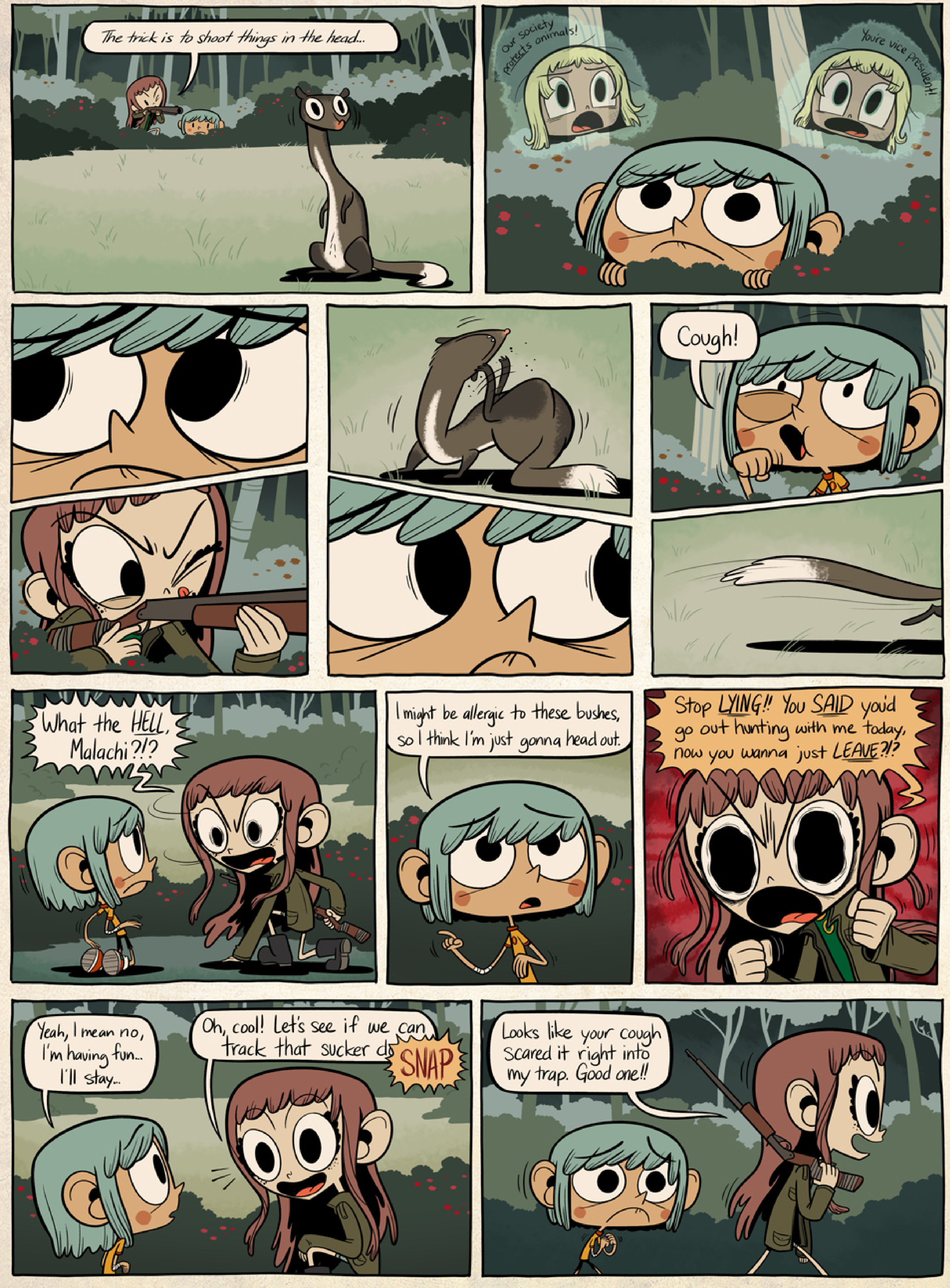
The trick is to shoot things in the head...
Our society protects animals!
You're vice president!!
Cough!
What the HELL, Malachi?!?
I might be allergic to these bushes, so I think I'm just gonna head out.
Stop LYING!! You SAID you'd go out hunting with me today, now you wanna just LEAVE?!?
Yeah, I mean no, I'm having fun... I'll stay...
Oh, cool! Let's see if we can track that sucker d
SNAP
Looks like your cough scared it right into my trap. Good one!!

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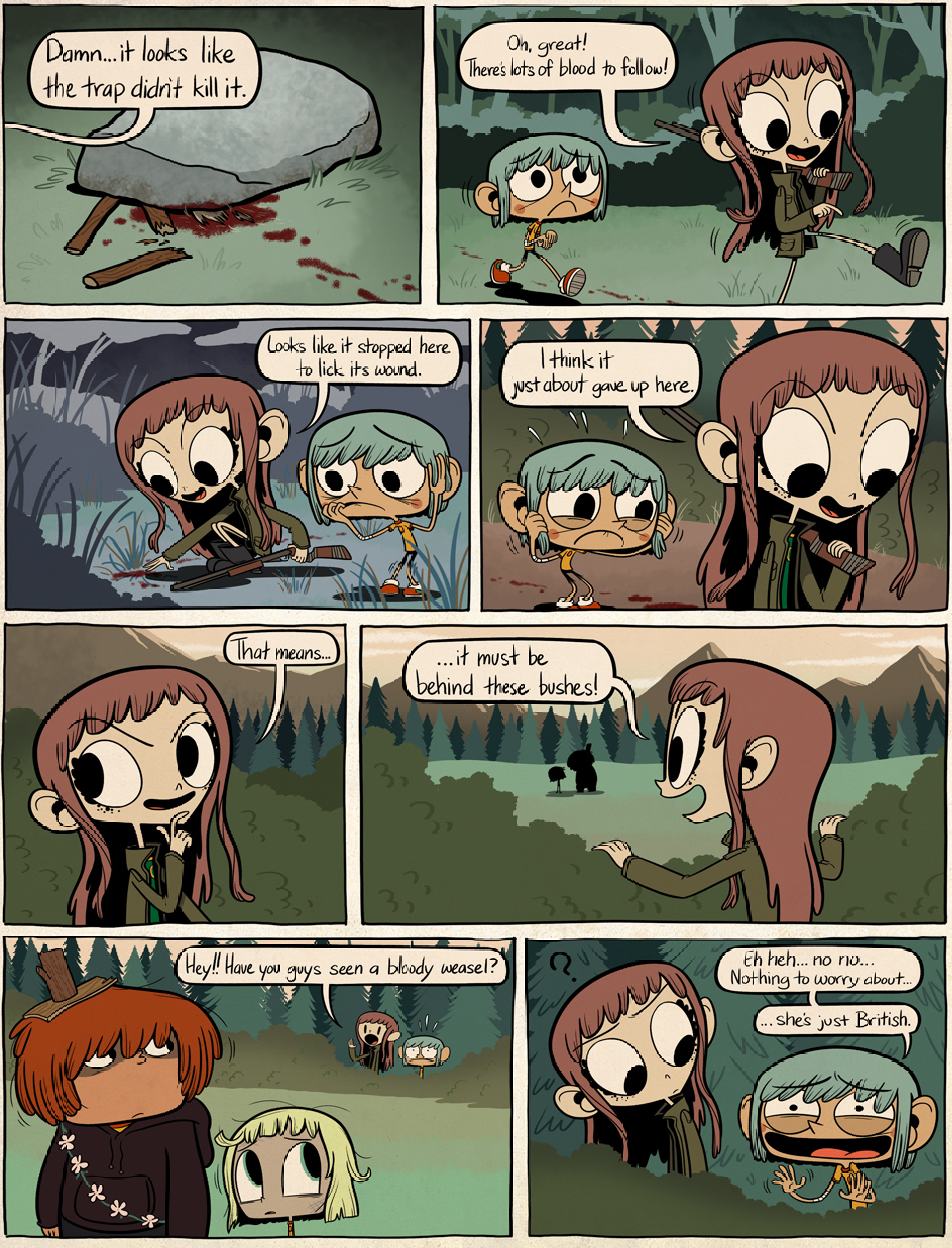
Damn...it looks like the trap didn't kill it.
Oh, great! There's lots of blood to follow!
Looks like it stopped here to lick its wound.
I think it just about gave up here.
That means...
...it must be behind these bushes!
Hey!! Have you guys seen a bloody weasel?
?
Eh heh... no no... Nothing to worry about...
...she's just British.

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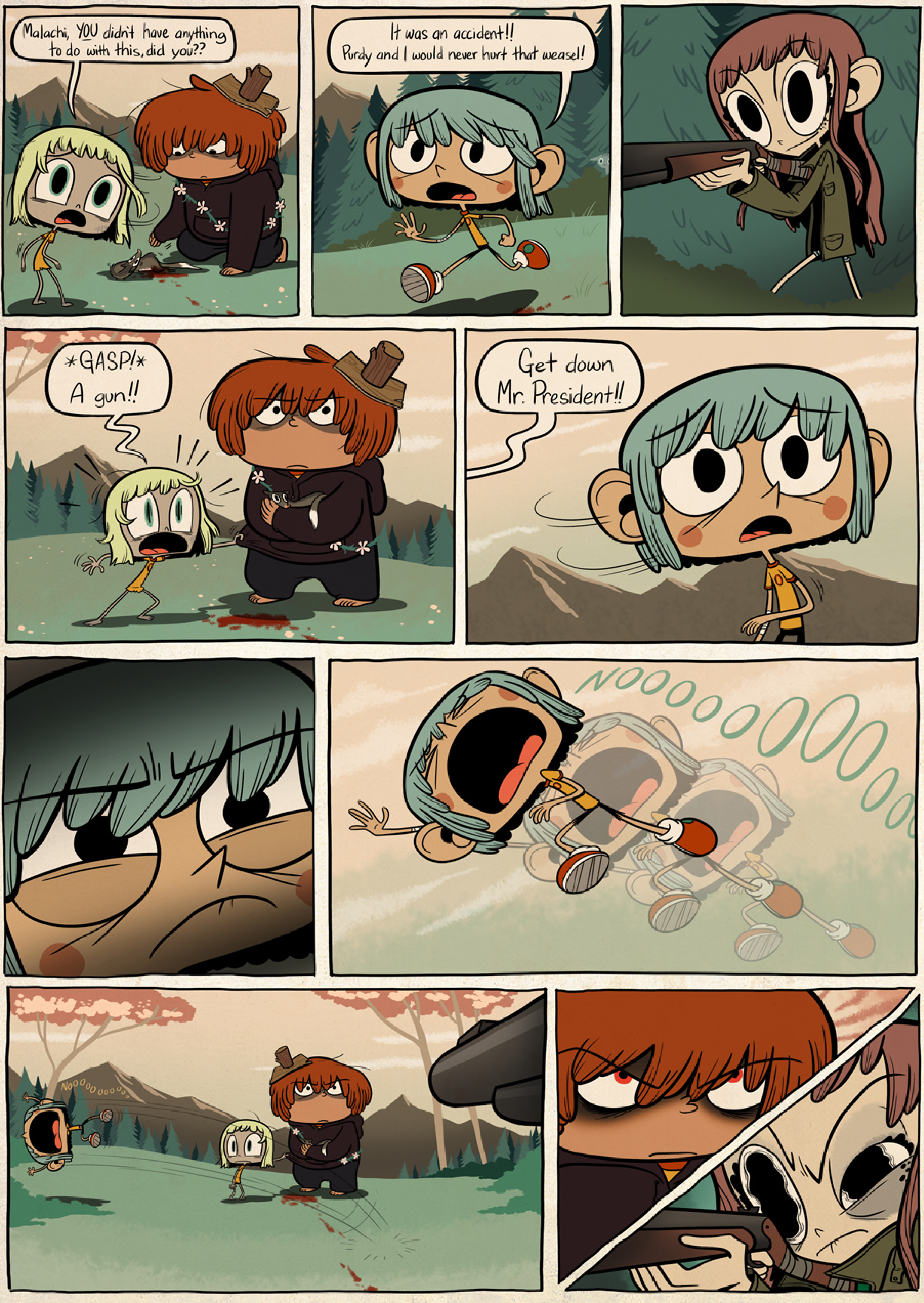
Malachi, YOU didn't have anything to do with this, did you??
It was an accident!! Purdy and I would never hurt that weasel!
GASP! A gun!!
Get down Mr. President!!
NOOOOOOOOOOOO
Noooooooooo

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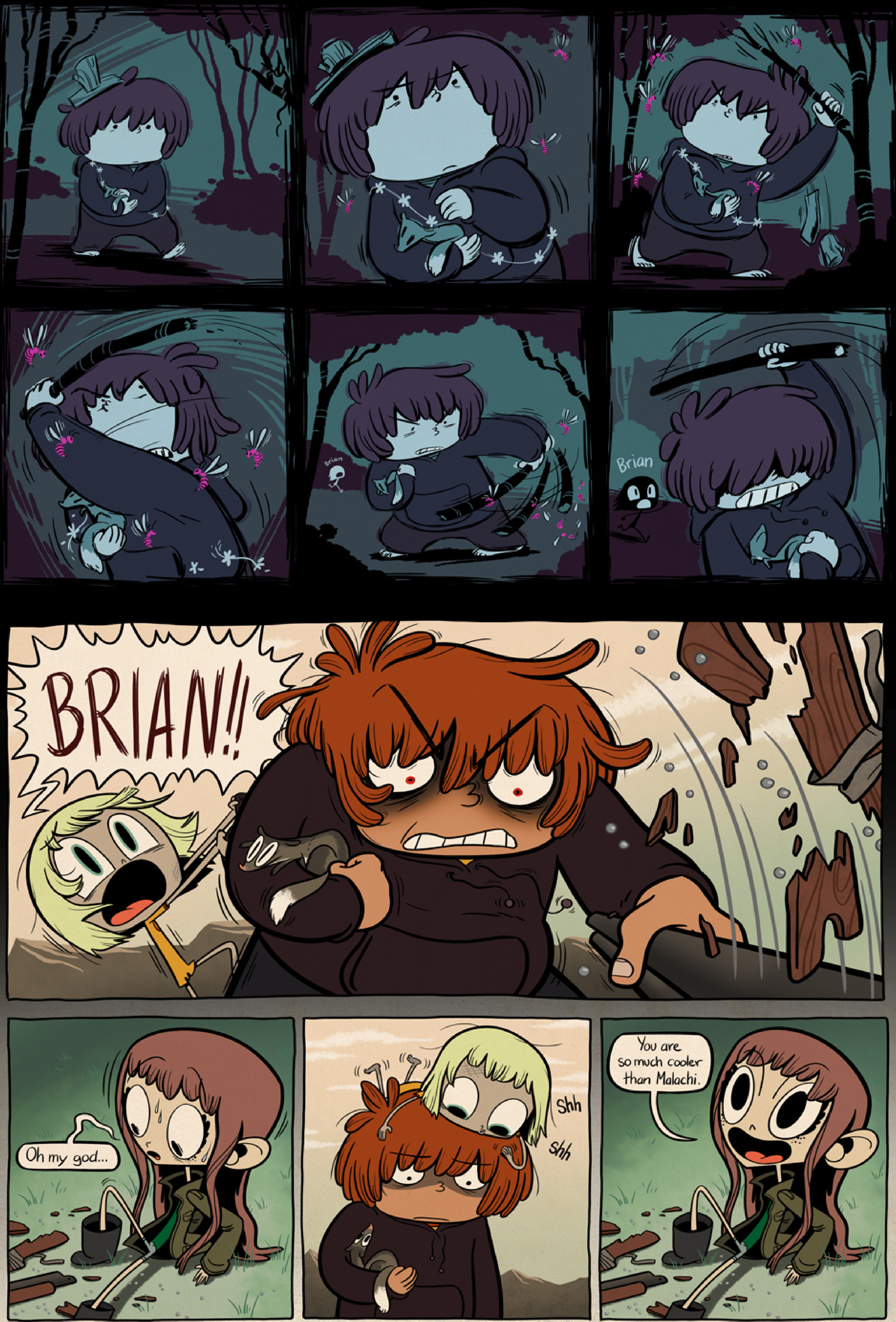
Brian
Brian
BRIAN!!
Oh my god...
Shh
shh
You are so much cooler than Malachi.

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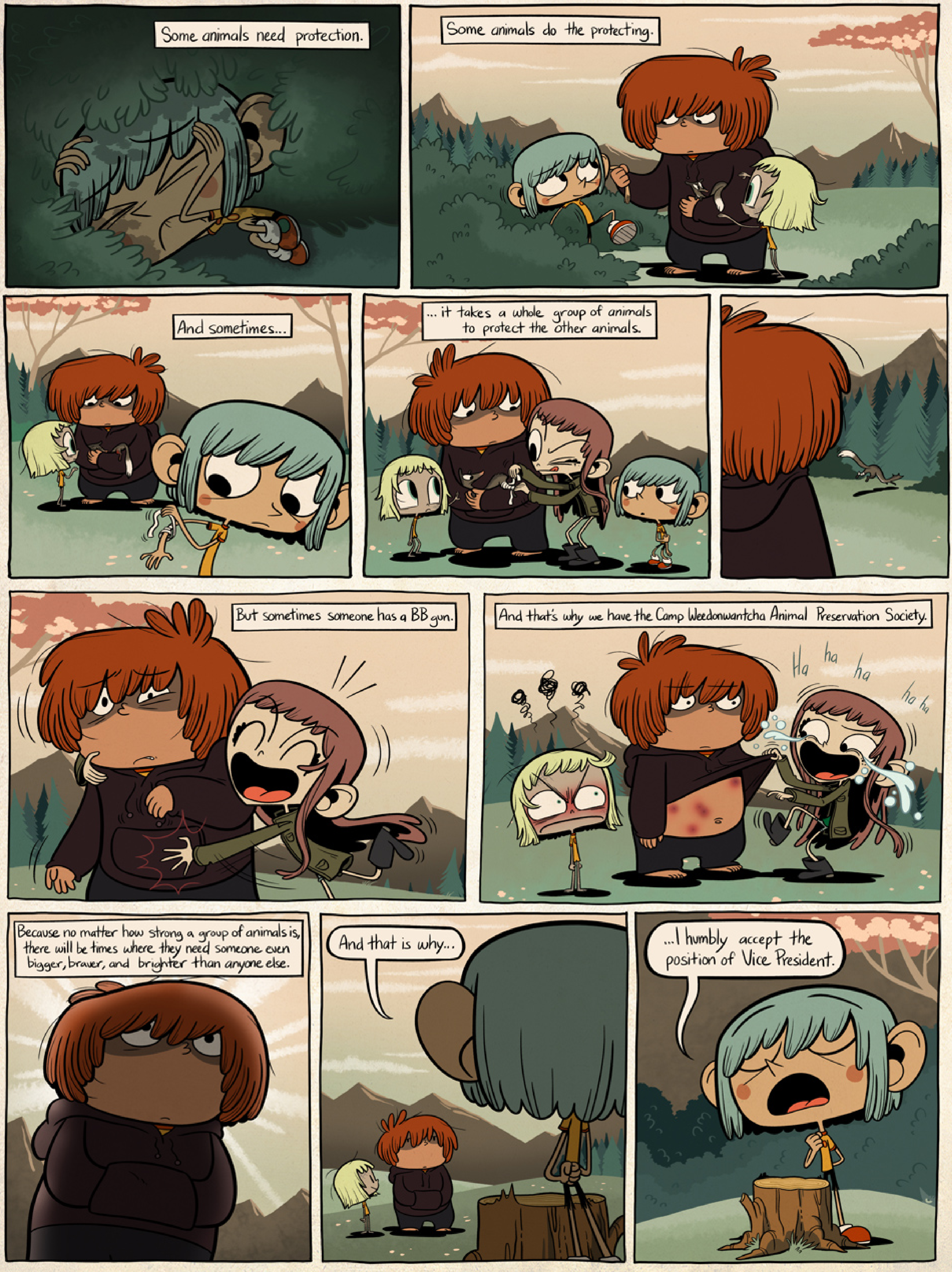
Some animals need protection.
Some animals do the protecting.
And sometimes...
... it takes a whole group of animals to protect the other animals.
But sometimes someone has a BB gun.
And that's why we have the Camp Weedonwantcha Animal Preservation Society.
Ha ha ha ha ha
Because no matter how strong a group of animals is, there will be times where they need someone even bigger, braver, and brighter than anyone else.
And that is why...
...I humbly accept the position of Vice President.
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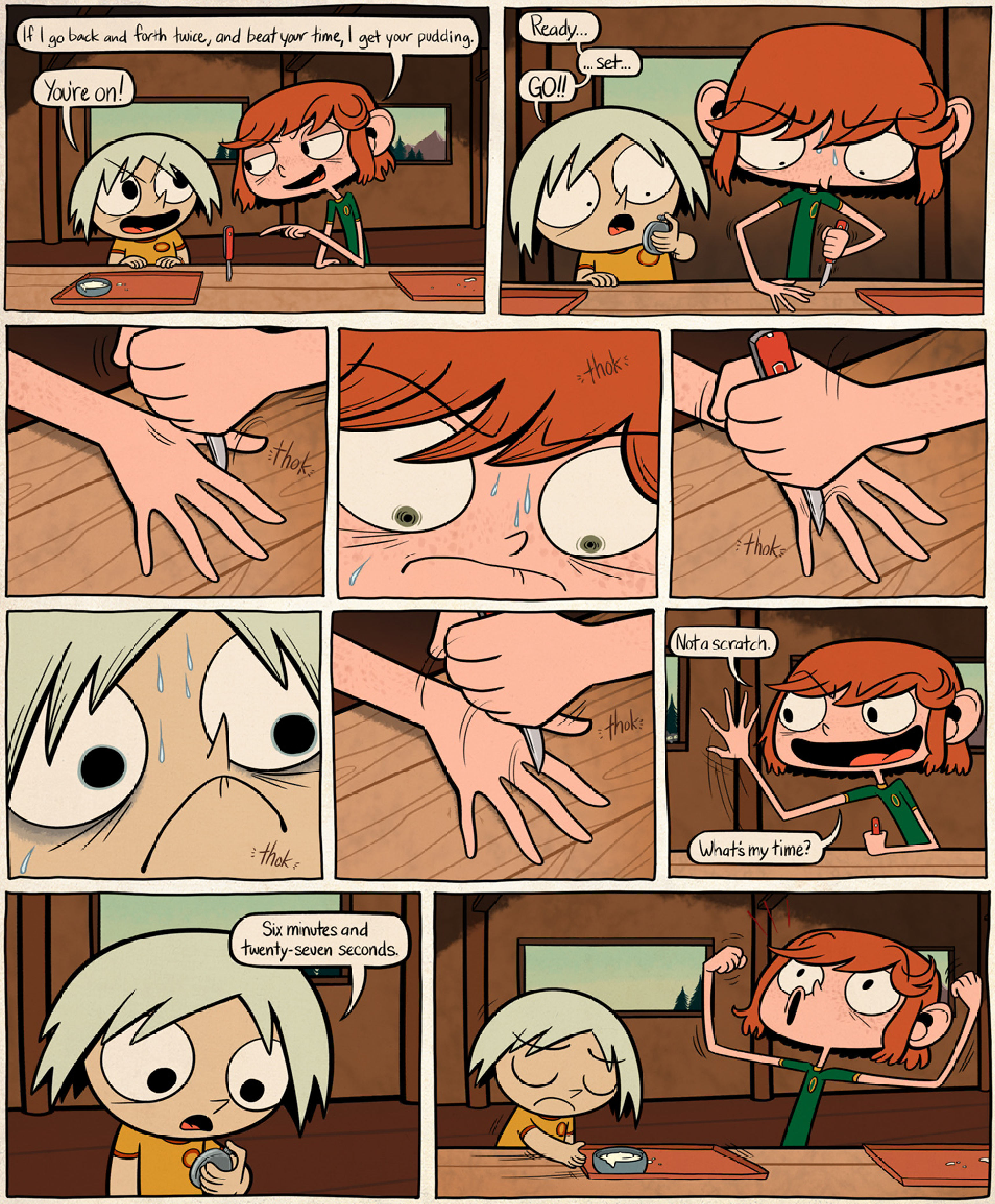
If I go back and forth twice, and beat your time, I get your pudding.
You're on!
Ready...
...set...
GO!!
thok
thok
thok
thok
thok
Not a scratch.
What's my time?
Six minutes and twenty-seven seconds.

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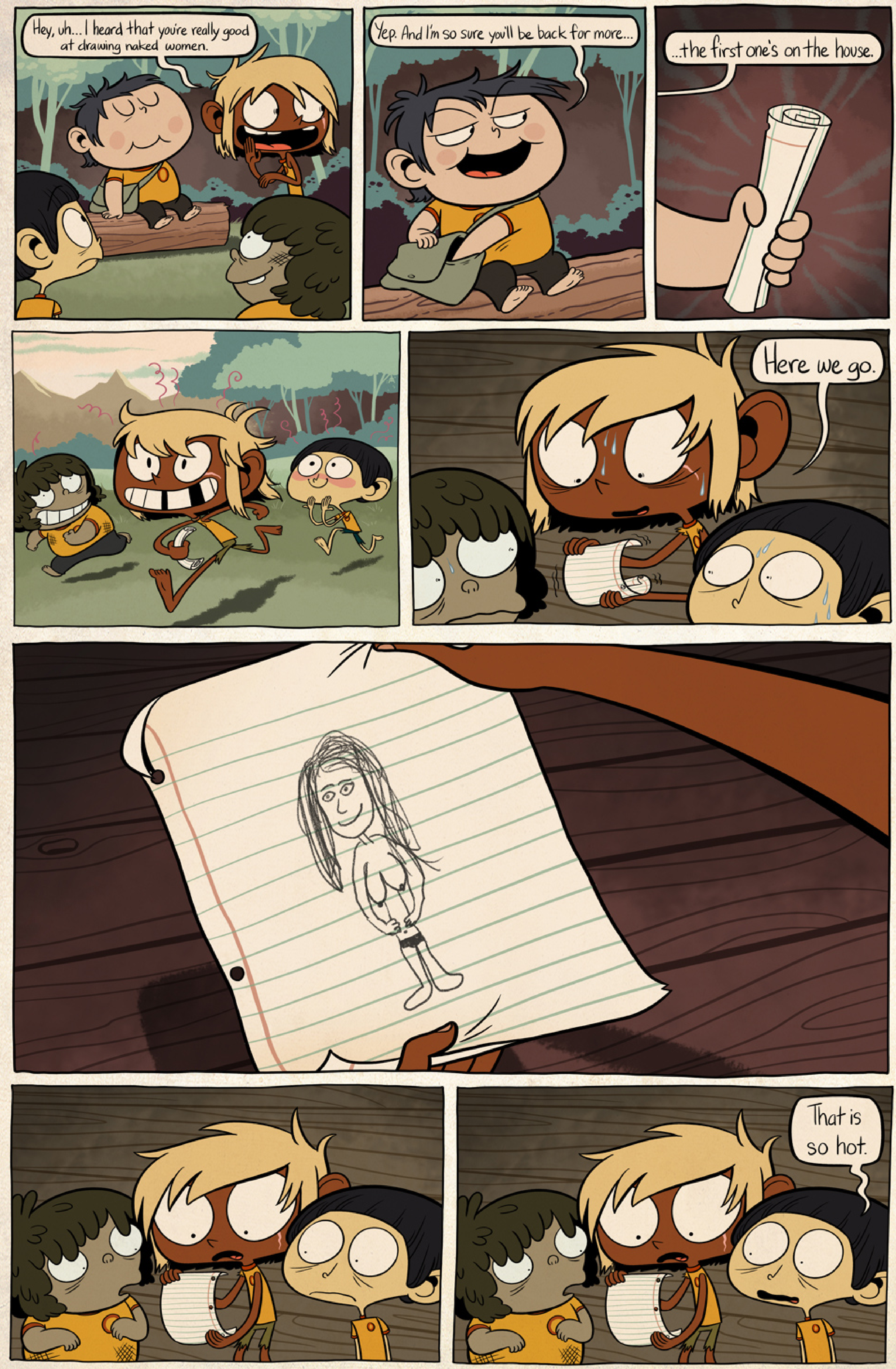
Hey, uh... I heard that you're really good at drawing naked women.
Yep. And I'm so sure you'll be back for more...
...the first one's on the house.
Here we go.
That is so hot.

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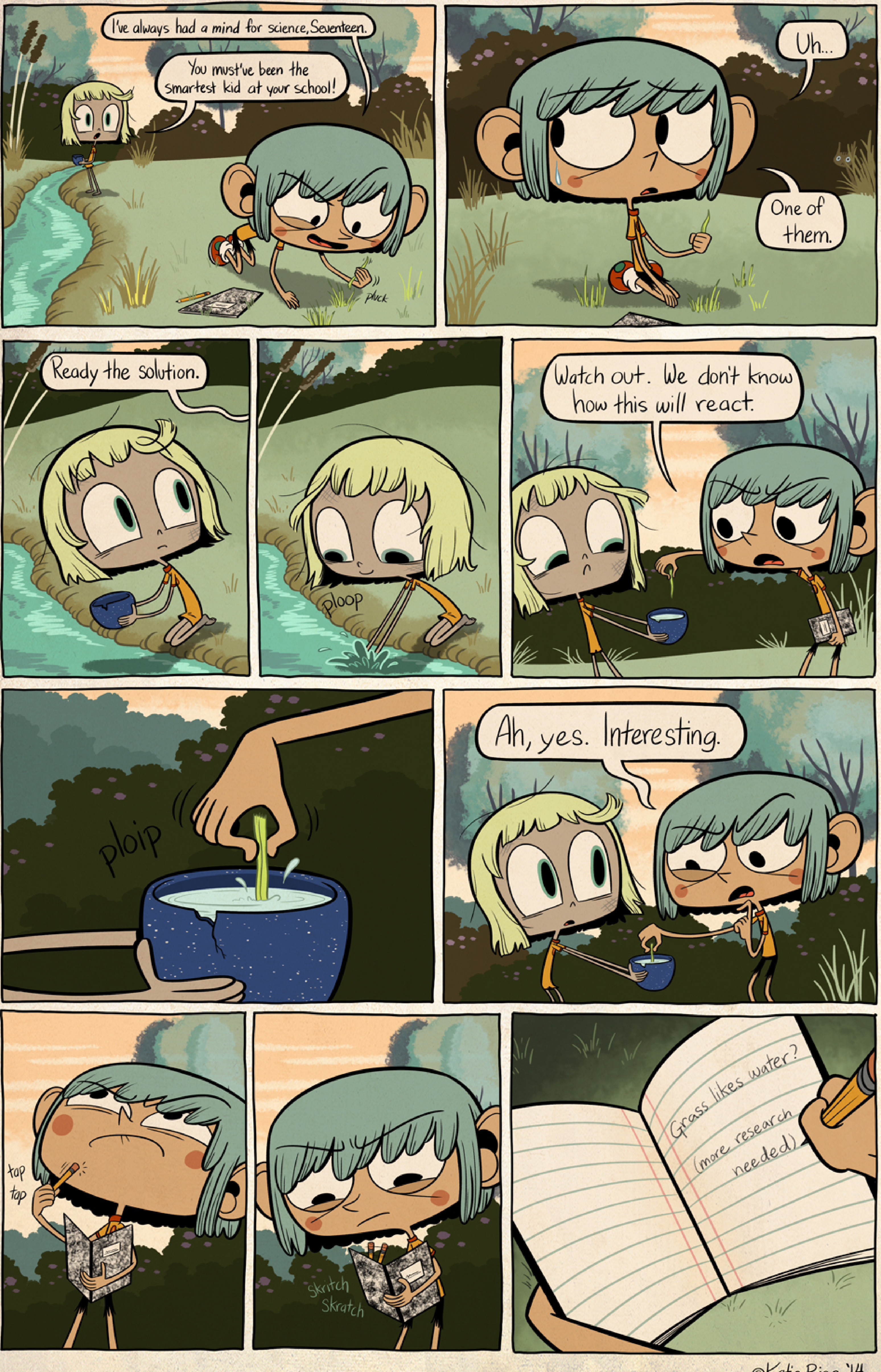
I've always had a mind for science, Seventeen.
You must've been the smartest kid at your school!
pluck
Uh...
One of them.
Ready the solution.
ploop
Watch out. We don't know how this will react.
ploip
Ah, yes. Interesting.
tap tap
skritch skratch
Grass likes water?
(more research needed)

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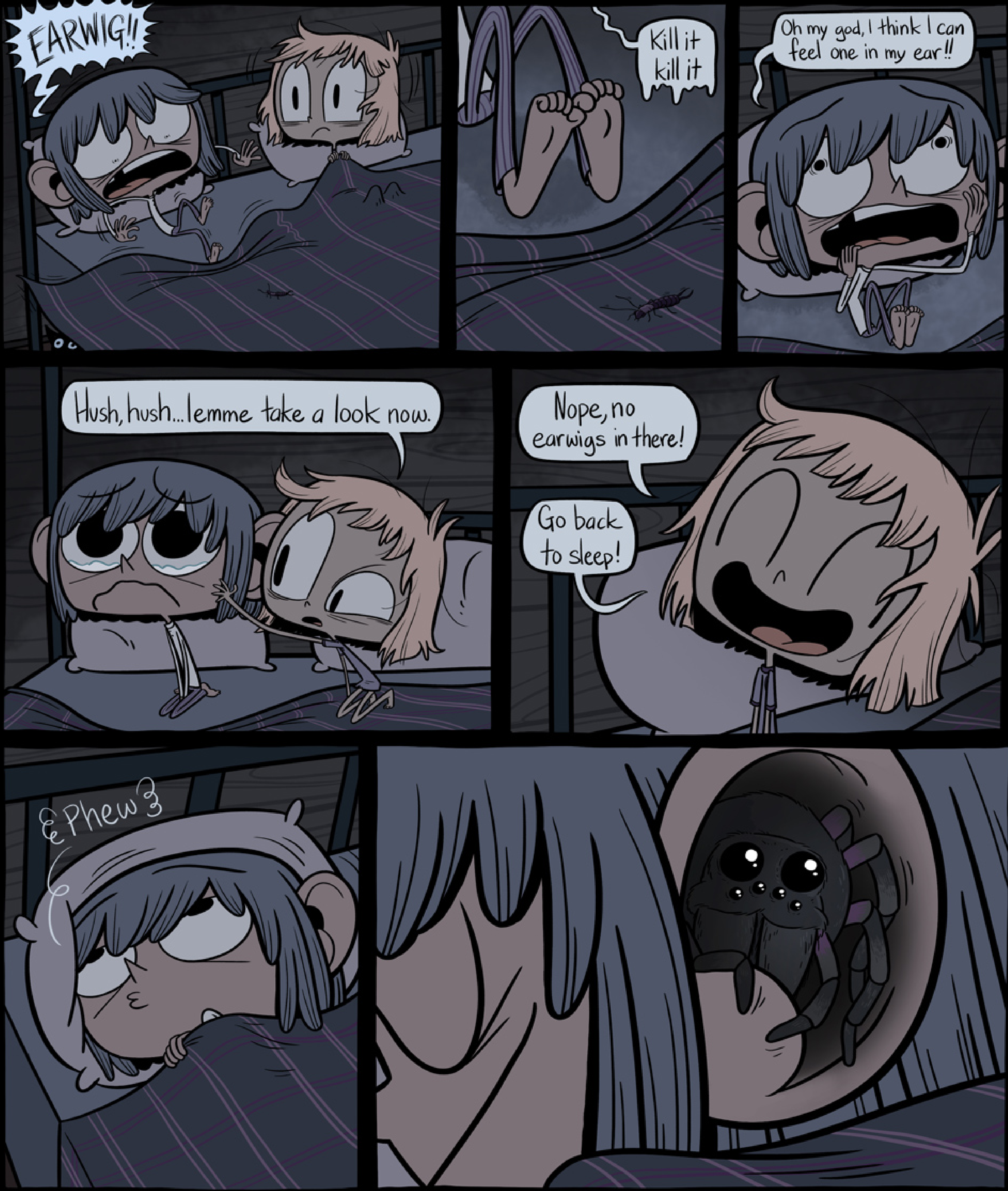
EARWIG!!
Kill it kill it
Oh my god, I think I can feel one in my ear!!
Hush, hush... lemme take a look now.
Nope, no earwigs in there!
Go back to sleep!
Phew

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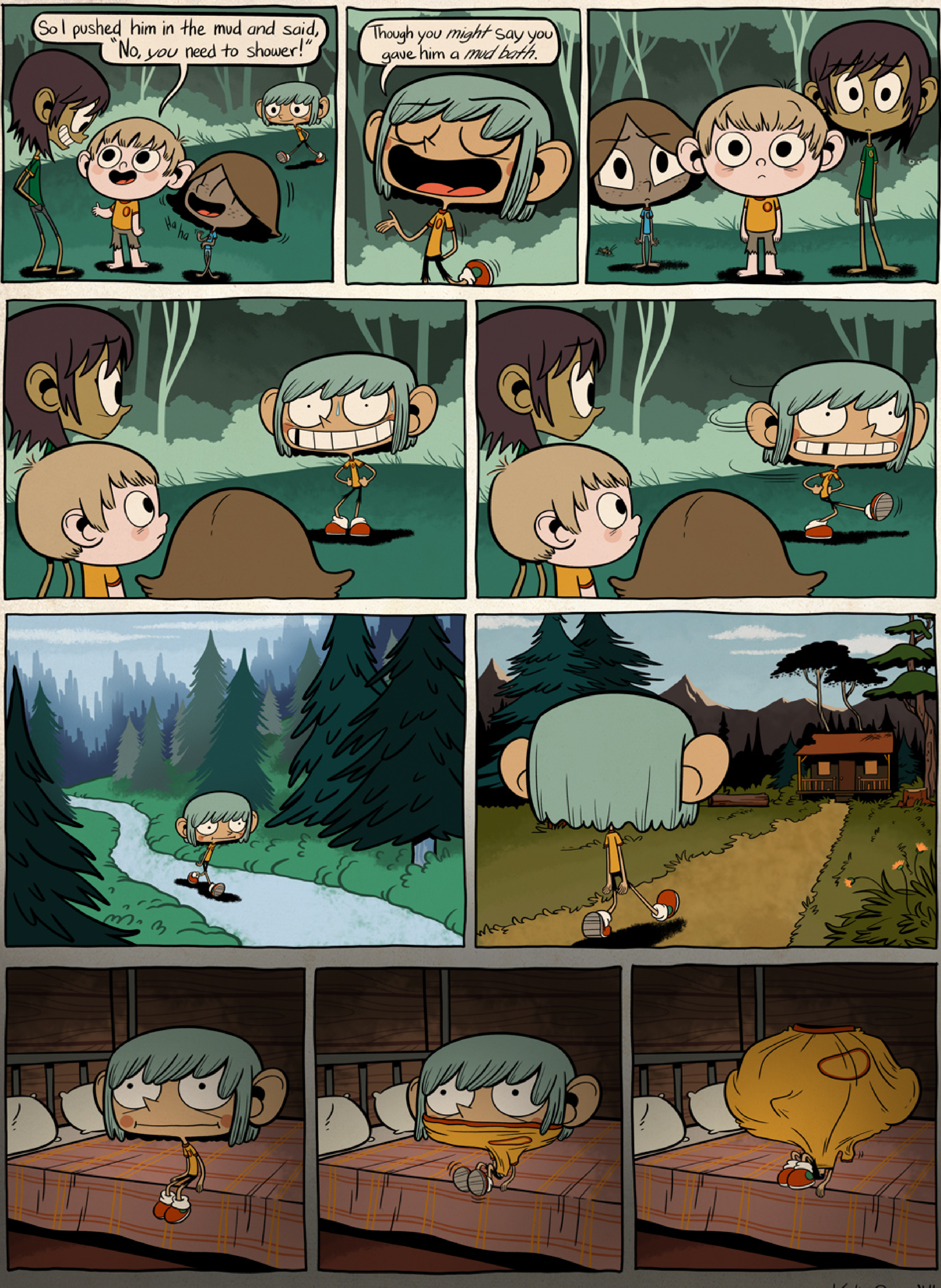
So I pushed him in the mud and said, "No, *you* need to shower!"
Ha ha
Though you *might* say you gave him a *mud bath*.

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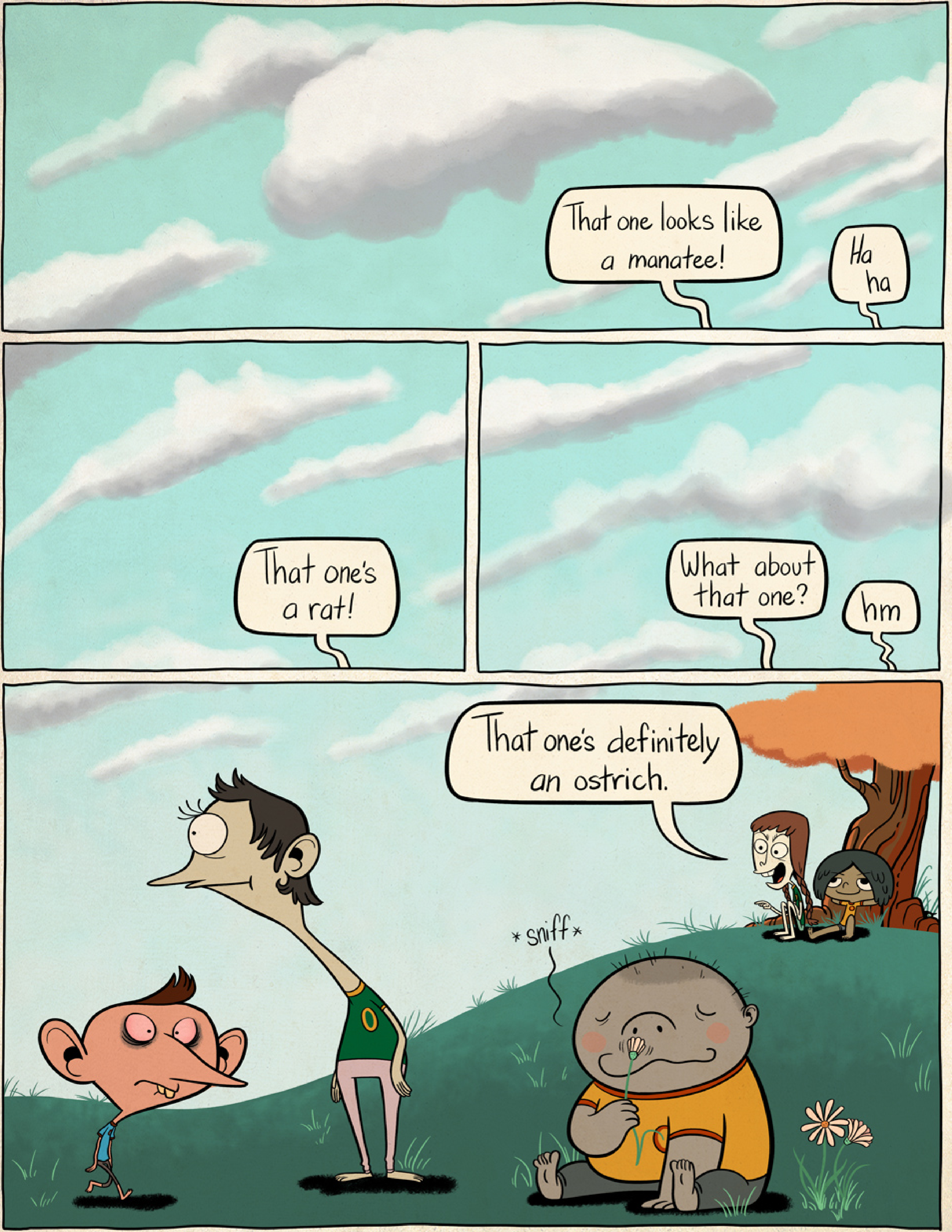
That one looks like a manatee!
Ha ha
That one's a rat!
What about that one?
hm
That one's definitely an ostrich.
sniff

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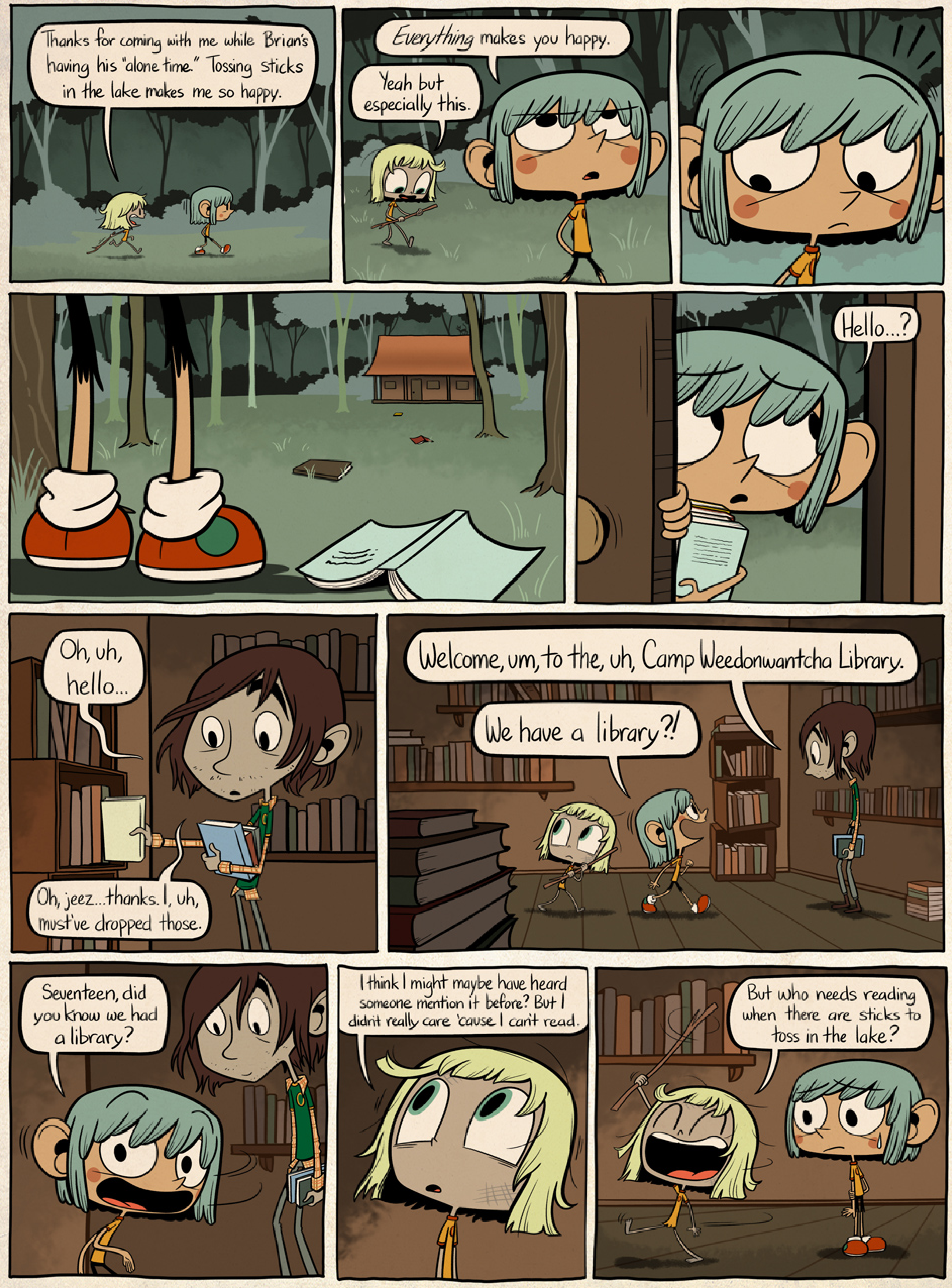
Thanks for coming with me while Brian's having his "alone time." Tossing sticks in the lake makes me so happy.
Everything makes you happy.
Yeah but especially this.
Hello...?
Oh, uh, hello...
Oh, jeez...thanks. I, uh, must've dropped those.
Welcome, um, to the, uh, Camp Weedonwantcha Library.
We have a library?!
Seventeen, did you know we had a library?
I think I might maybe have heard someone mention it before? But I didn't really care 'cause I can't read.
But who needs reading when there are sticks to toss in the lake?

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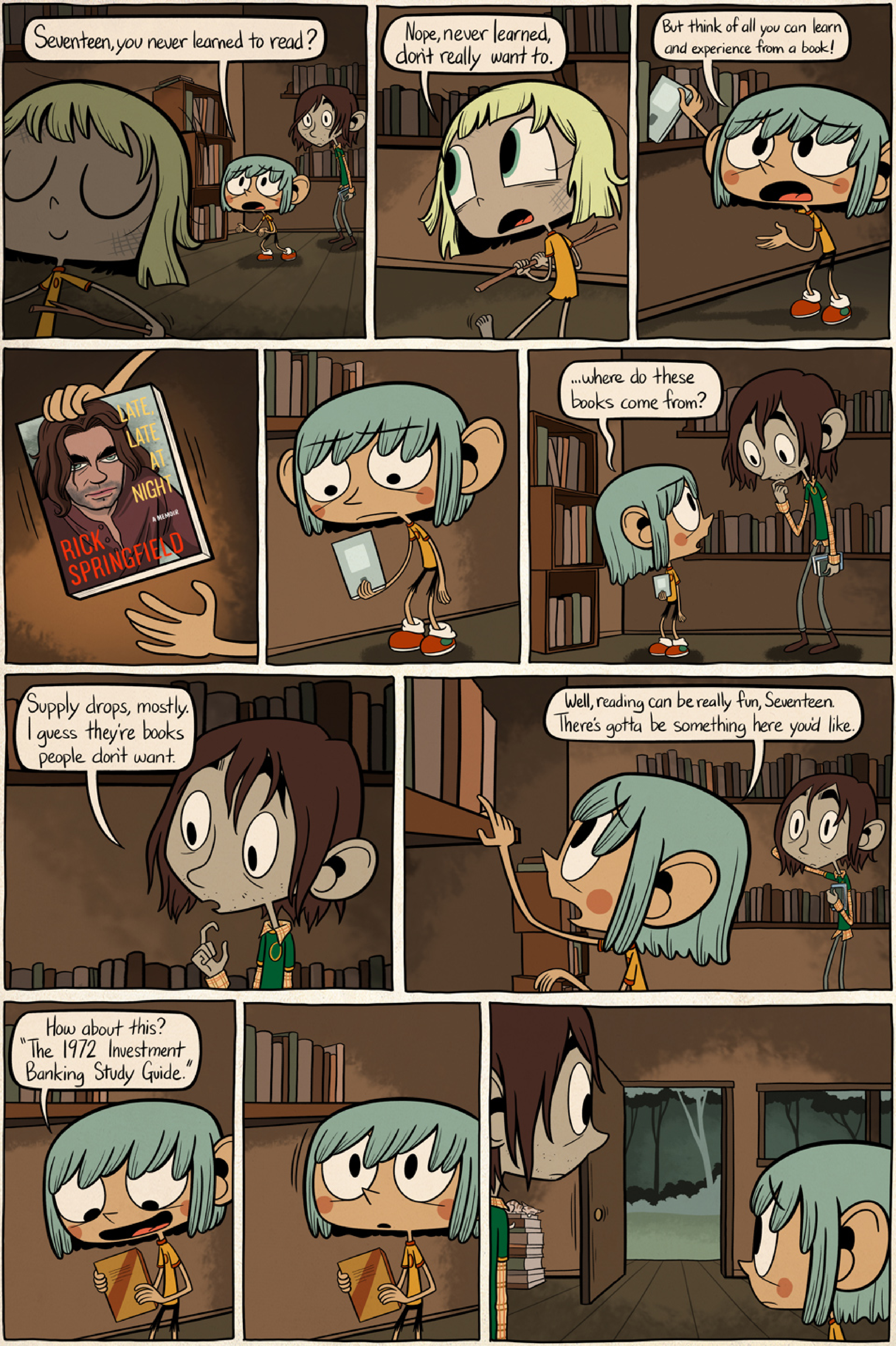
Seventeen, you never learned to read?
Nope, never learned, don't really want to.
But think of all you can learn and experience from a book!
LATE, LATE AT NIGHT
A MEMOIR
RICK SPRINGFIELD
...where do these books come from?
Supply drops, mostly. I guess they're books people don't want.
Well, reading can be really fun, Seventeen. There's gotta be something here you'd like.
How about this? "The 1972 Investment Banking Study Guide."

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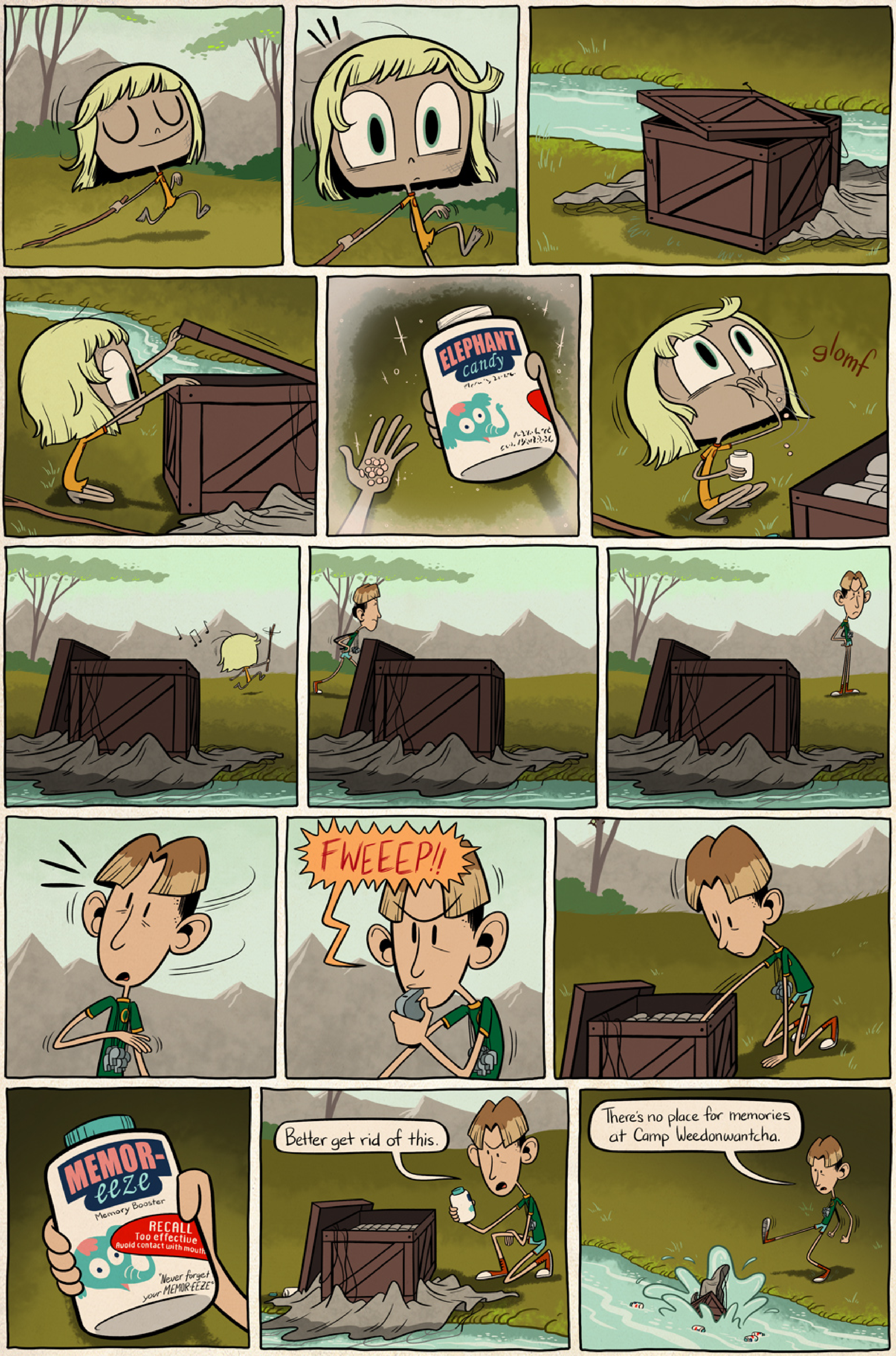
ELEPHANT
candy
glomf
FWEEEP!!
MEMOR-
eeze
Memory Booster
RECALL
Too effective
Avoid contact with mouth
"Never forget your MEMOR-EEZE"
Better get rid of this.
There's no place for memories at Camp Weedonwantcha.

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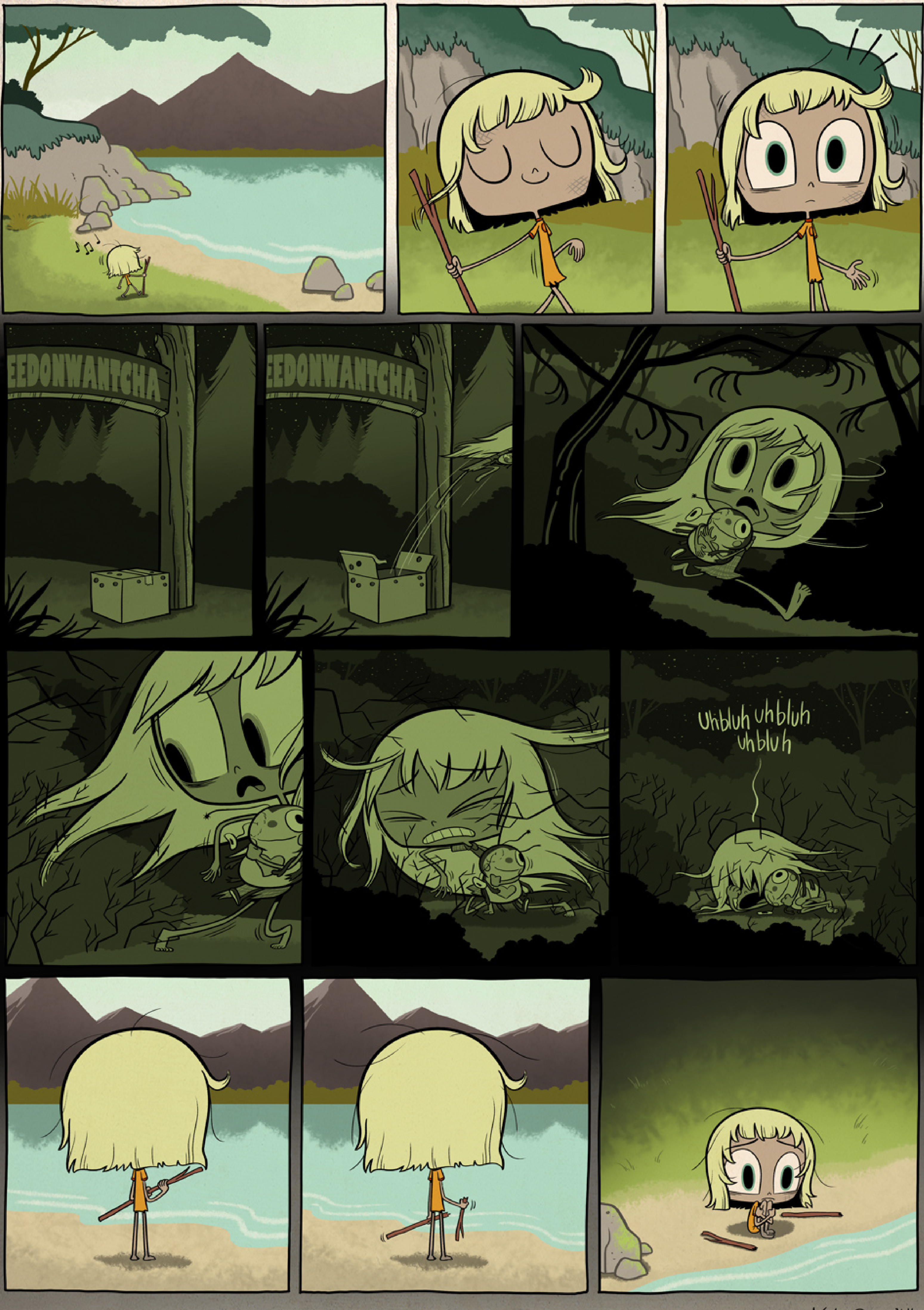
EEDONWANTCHA
EEDONWANTCHA
Uhbluh uhbluh
uhbluh

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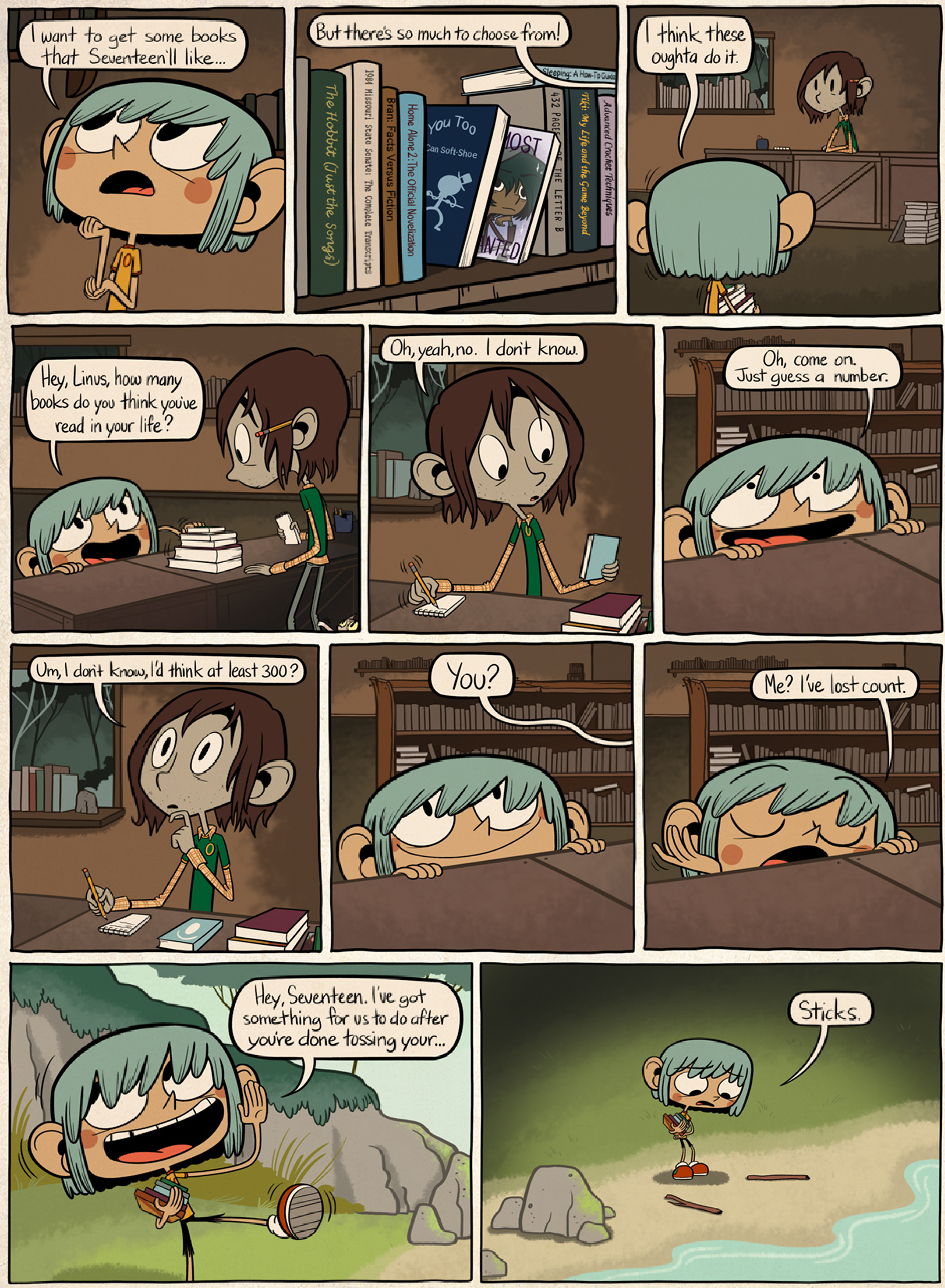
I want to get some books that Seventeen'll like...
But there's so much to choose from!
The Hobbit (Just the Songs)
1984 Missouri State Senate: The Complete Transcripts
Brain: Facts Versus Fiction
Home Alone 2: The Official Novelization
You Too Can Soft-Shoe
MOST WANTED
Sleeping: A How-To Guide
432 PAGES OF THE LETTER B
Tiki: My Life and the Game Beyond
Advanced Cracker Techniques
I think these oughta do it.
Hey, Linus, how many books do you think you've read in your life?
Oh, yeah, no. I don't know.
Oh, come on. Just guess a number.
Um, I don't know, I'd think at least 300?
You?
Me? I've lost count.
Hey, Seventeen. I've got something for us to do after you're done tossing your...
Sticks.

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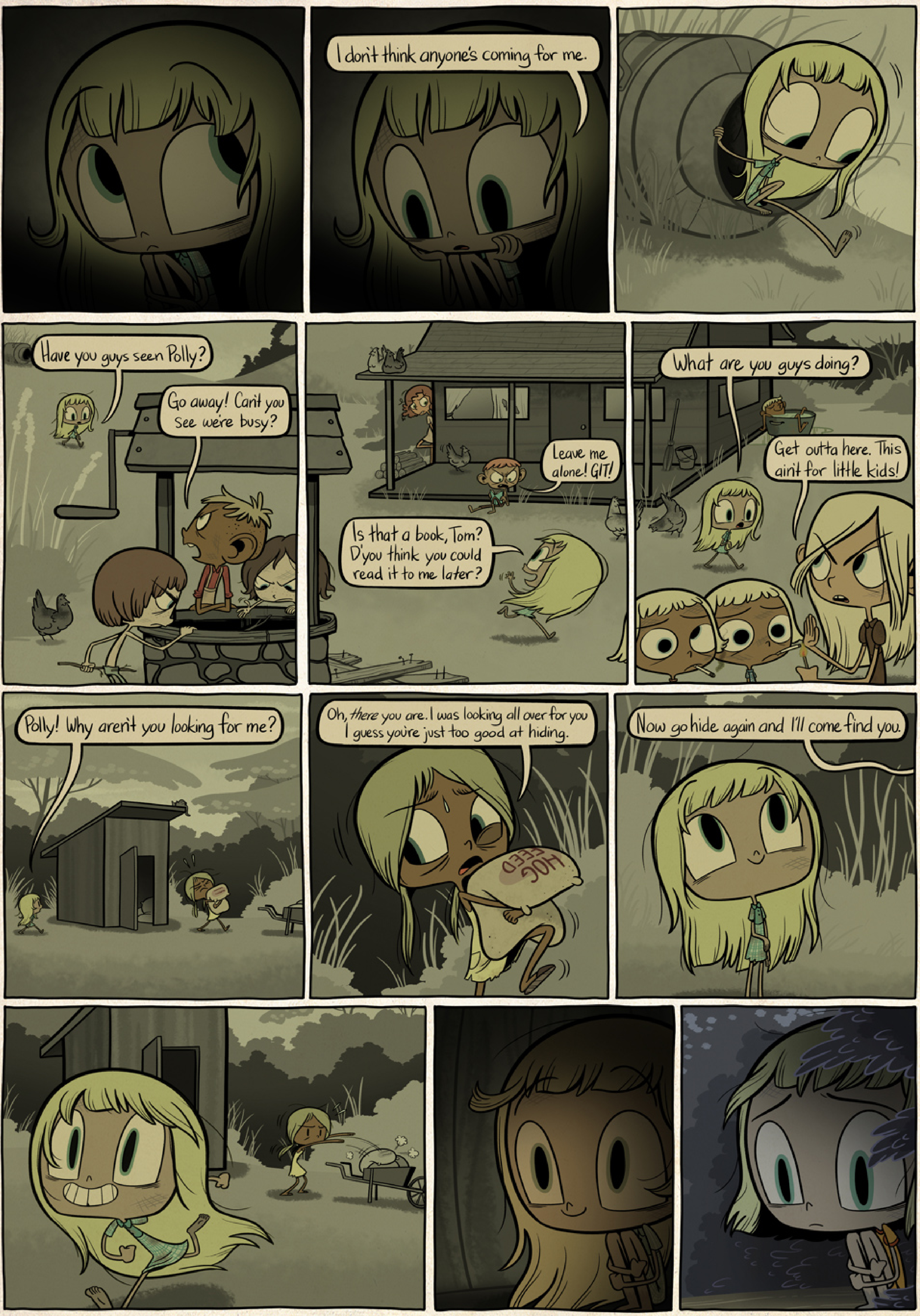
I don't think anyone's coming for me.
Have you guys seen Polly?
Go away! Can't you see we're busy?
Leave me alone! GIT!
Is that a book, Tom? D'you think you could read it to me later?
What are you guys doing?
Get outta here. This ain't for little kids!
Polly! Why aren't you looking for me?
Oh, *there* you are. I was looking all over for you I guess you're just too good at hiding.
HOG FEED
Now go hide again and I'll come find you.

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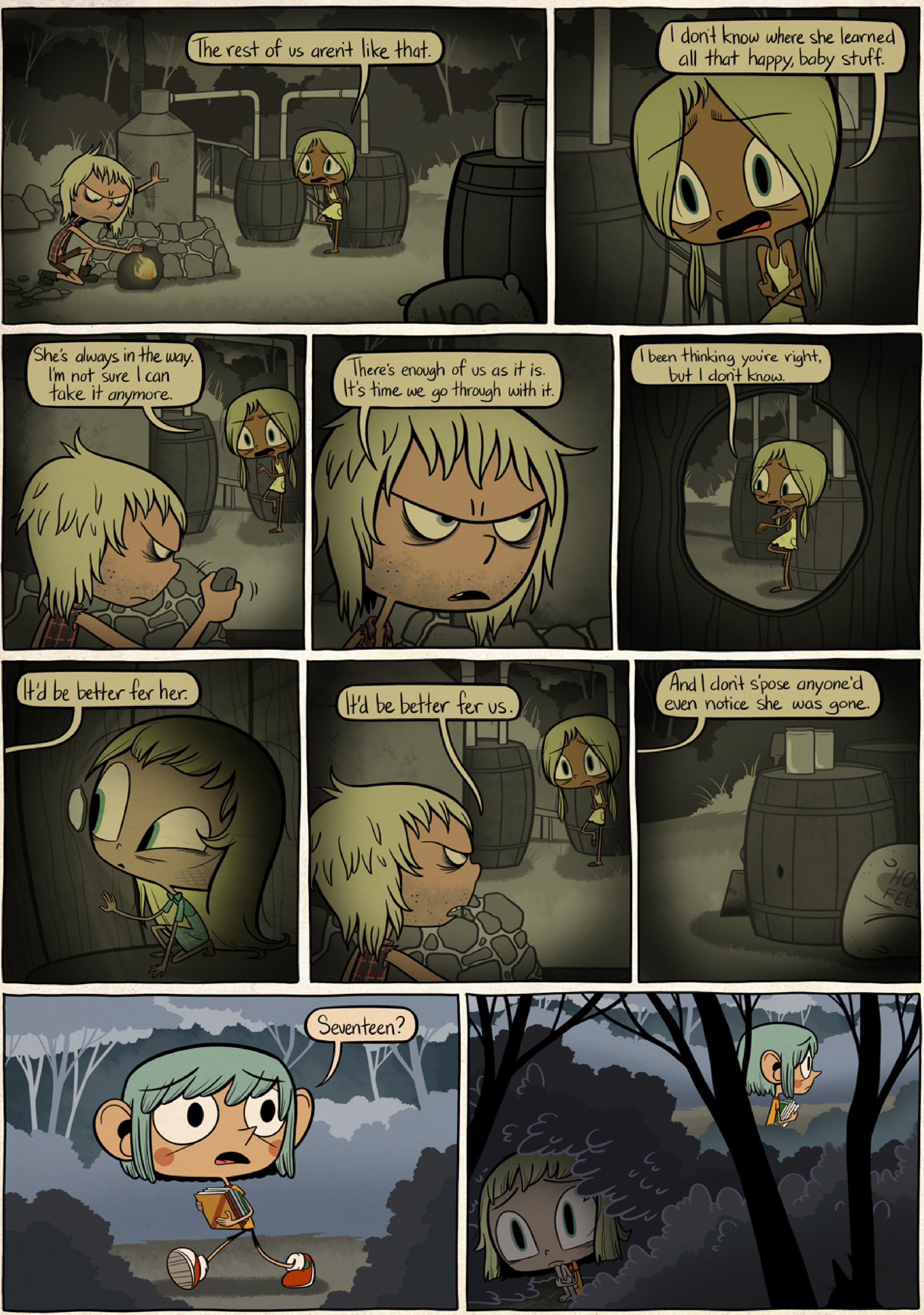
The rest of us aren't like that.
HOG
I don't know where she learned all that happy, baby stuff.
She's always in the way. I'm not sure I can take it anymore.
There's enough of us as it is. It's time we go through with it.
I been thinking you're right, but I don't know.
It'd be better fer her.
It'd be better fer us.
And I don't s'pose anyone'd even notice she was gone.
HO
FEE
Seventeen?

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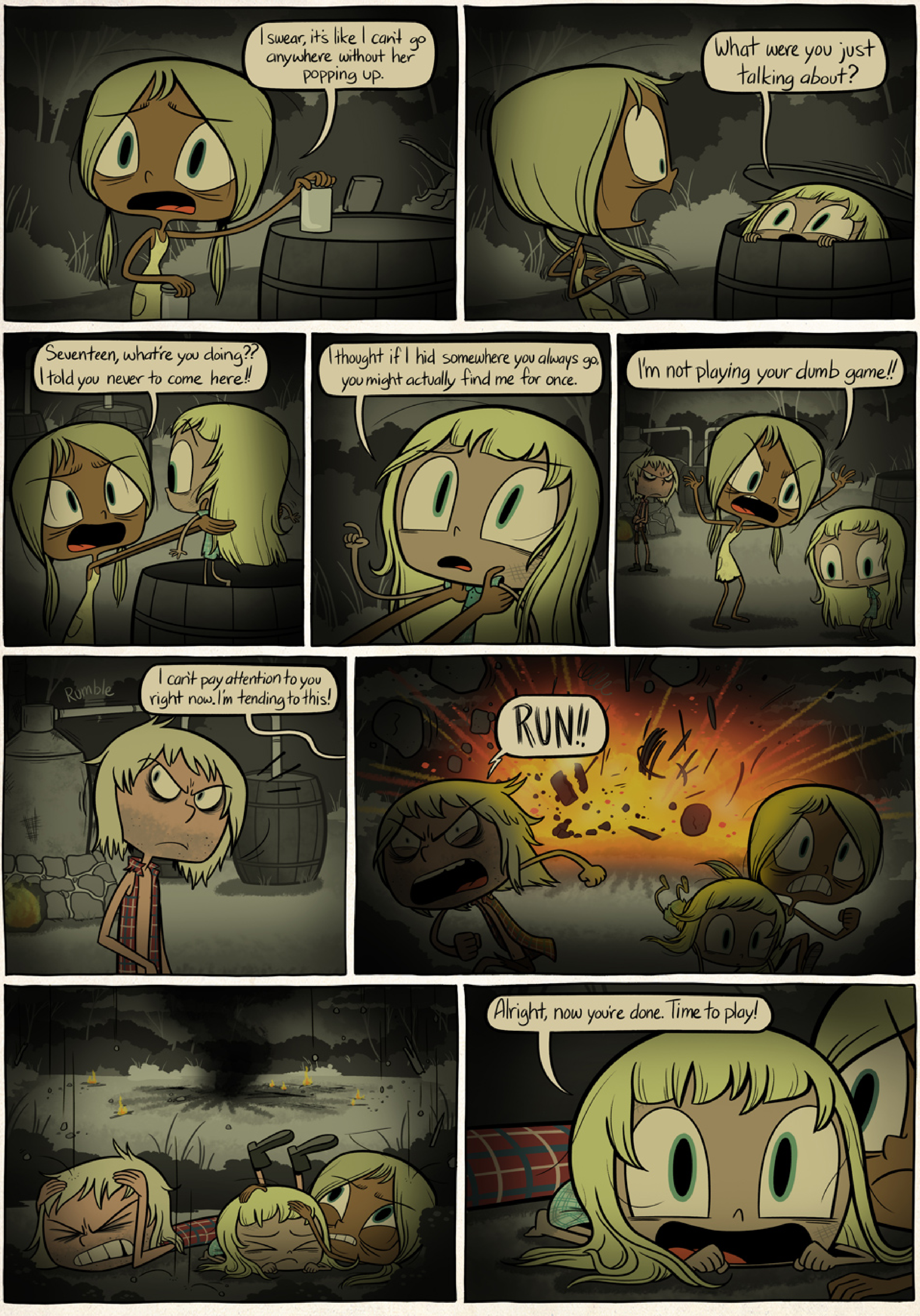
I swear, it's like I can't go anywhere without her popping up.
What were you just talking about?
Seventeen, what're you doing?? I told you never to come here!!
I thought if I hid somewhere you always go, you might actually find me for once.
I'm not playing your dumb game!!
Rumble
I can't pay attention to you right now. I'm tending to this!
RUN!!
Alright, now you're done. Time to play!

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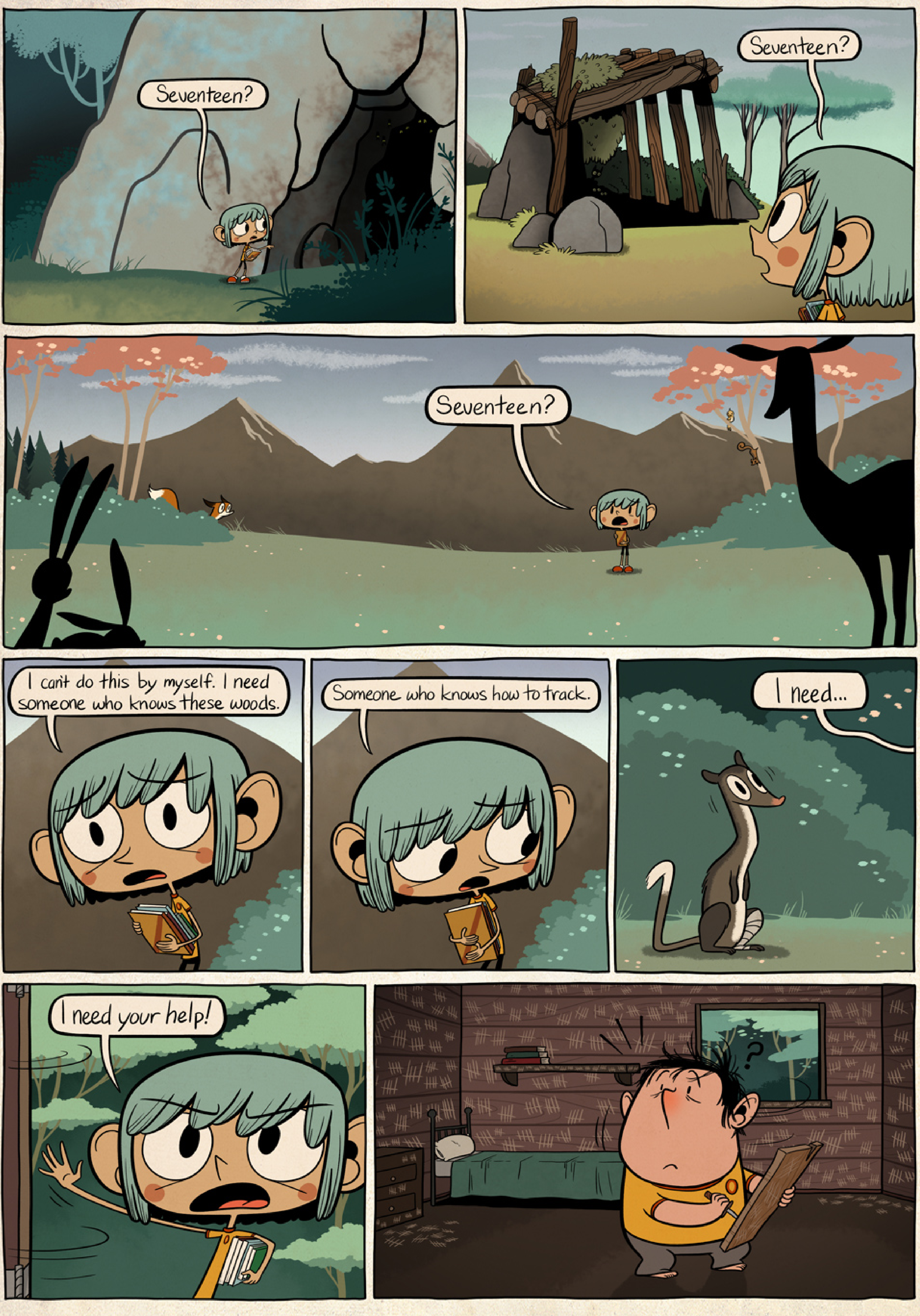
Seventeen?
Seventeen?
Seventeen?
I can't do this by myself. I need someone who knows these woods.
Someone who knows how to track.
I need...
I need your help!
?

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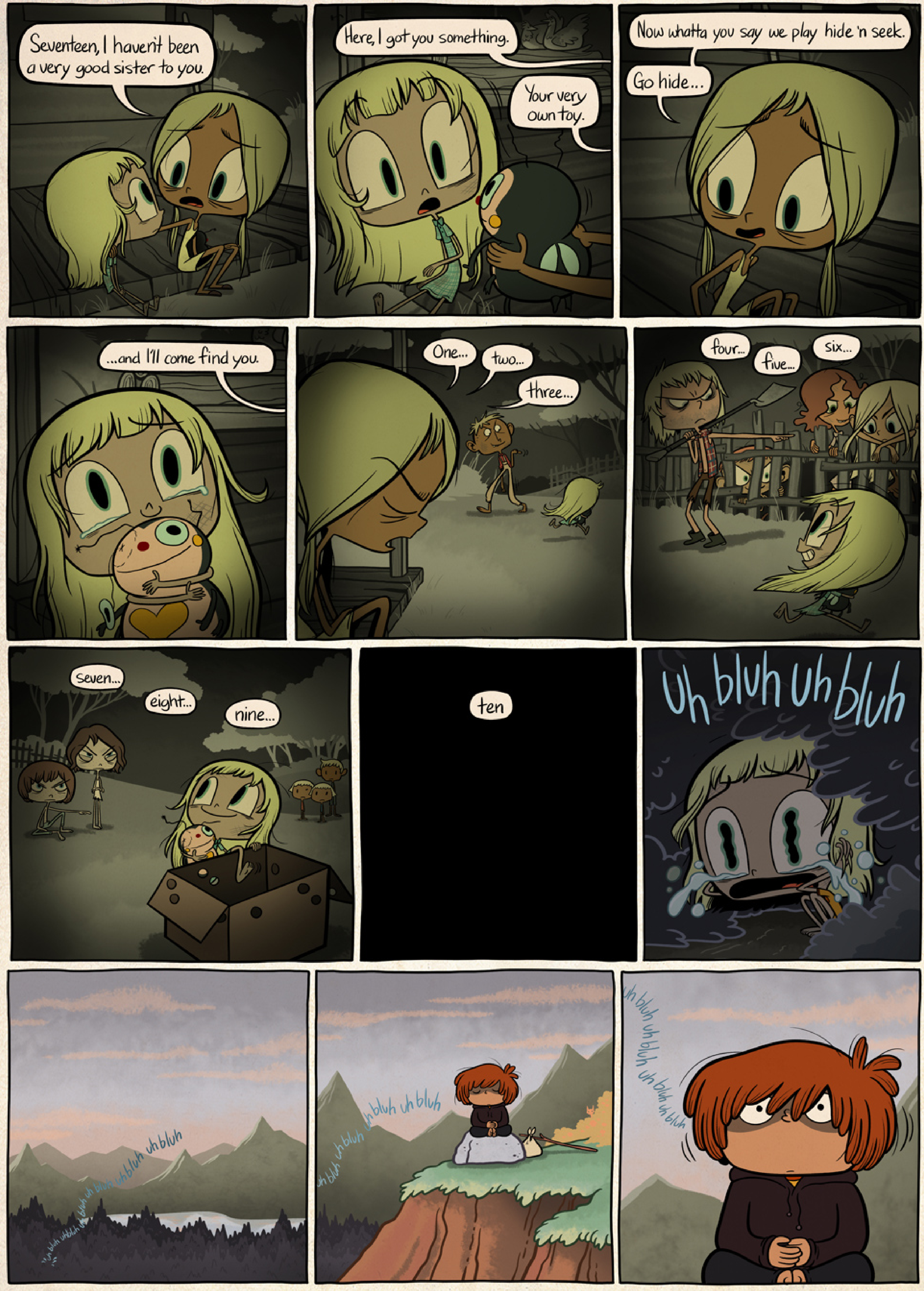
Seventeen, I haven't been a very good sister to you.
Here, I got you something.
Your very own toy.
Now whatta you say we play hide 'n seek.
Go hide...
...and I'll come find you.
One...
two...
three...
four...
five...
six...
seven...
eight...
nine...
ten
Uh bluh uh bluh
uh bluh uhbluh uh bluh uh bluh uh bluh uh bluh
uh bluh uh bluh uh bluh uh bluh
uh bluh uh bluh uh bluh uh bluh

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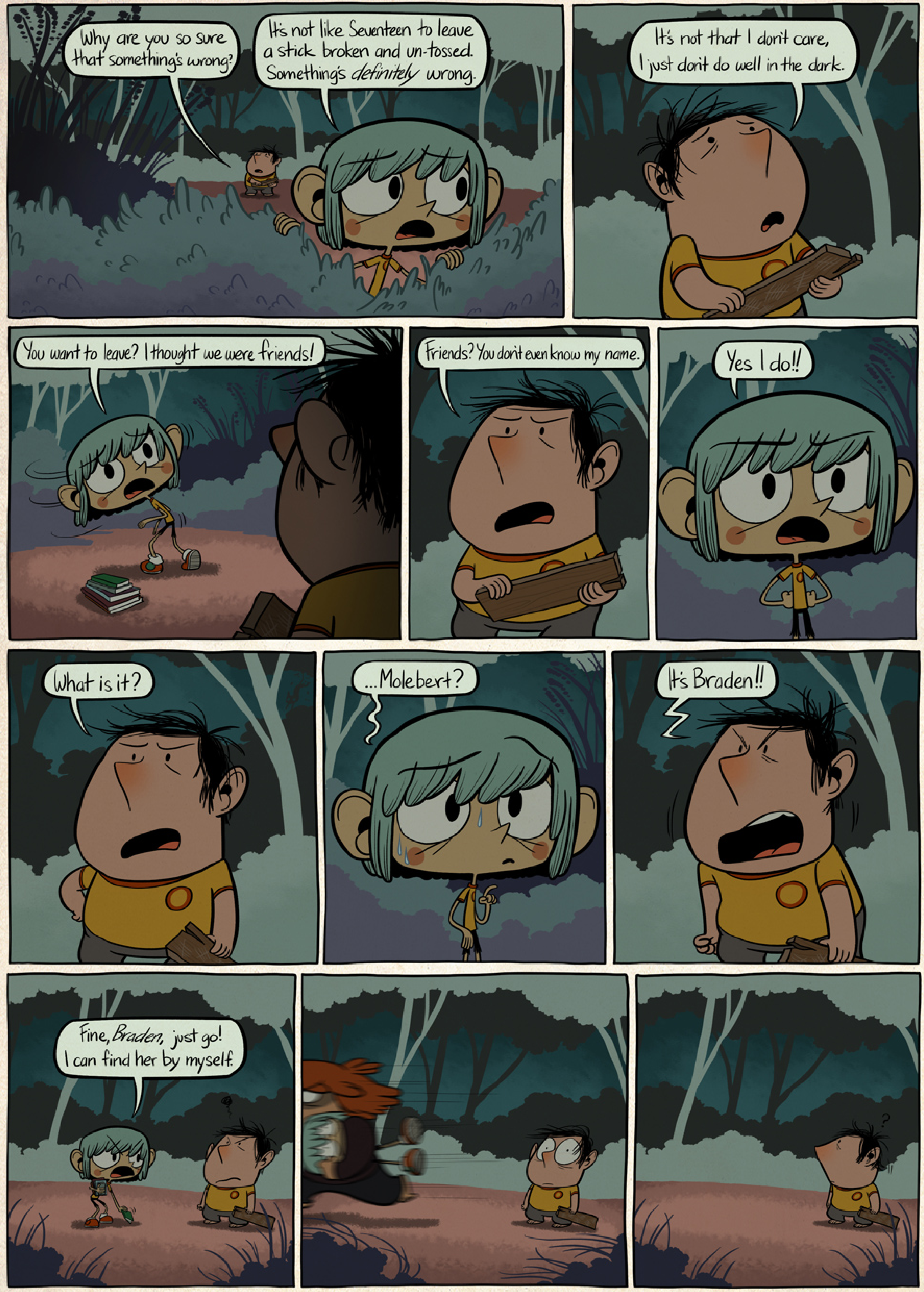
Why are you so sure that something's wrong?
It's not like Seventeen to leave a stick broken and un-tossed. Something's *definitely* wrong.
It's not that I don't care, I just don't do well in the dark.
You want to leave? I thought we were friends!
Friends? You don't even know my name.
Yes I do!!
What is it?
...Molebert?
It's Braden!!
Fine, *Braden*, just go! I can find her by myself.
?

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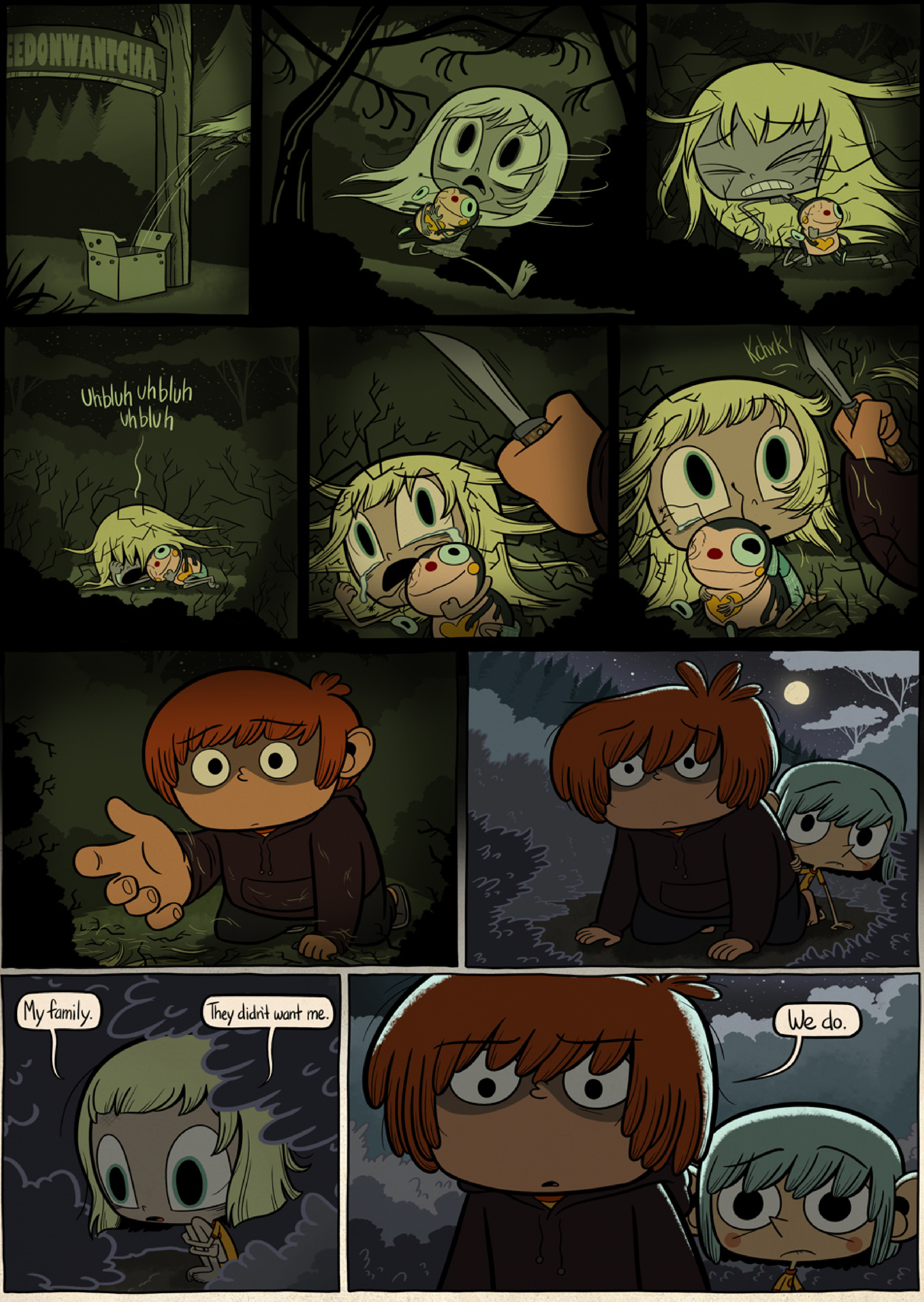
EEDONWANTCHA
Uhbluh uhbluh uhbluh
Kchrk!
My family.
They didn't want me.
We do.

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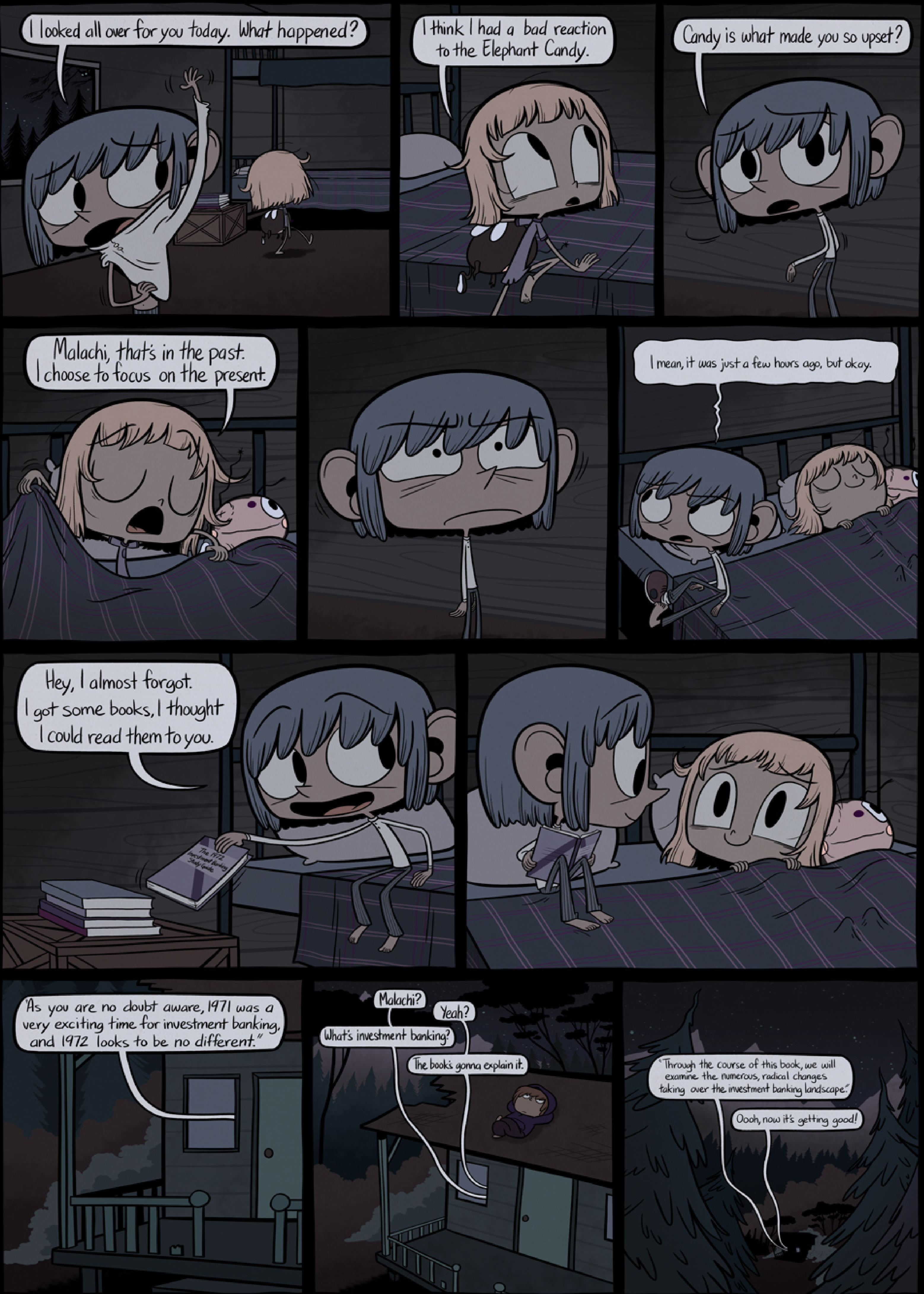
I looked all over for you today. What happened?
I think I had a bad reaction to the Elephant Candy.
Candy is what made you so upset?
Malachi, that's in the past. I choose to focus on the present.
I mean, it was just a few hours ago, but okay.
Hey, I almost forgot. I got some books, I thought I could read them to you.
The 1972 Investment Banking Study Guide
"As you are no doubt aware, 1971 was a very exciting time for investment banking, and 1972 looks to be no different."
Malachi?
Yeah?
What's investment banking?
The book's gonna explain it.
"Through the course of this book, we will examine the numerous, radical changes taking over the investment banking landscape."
Oooh, now it's getting good!

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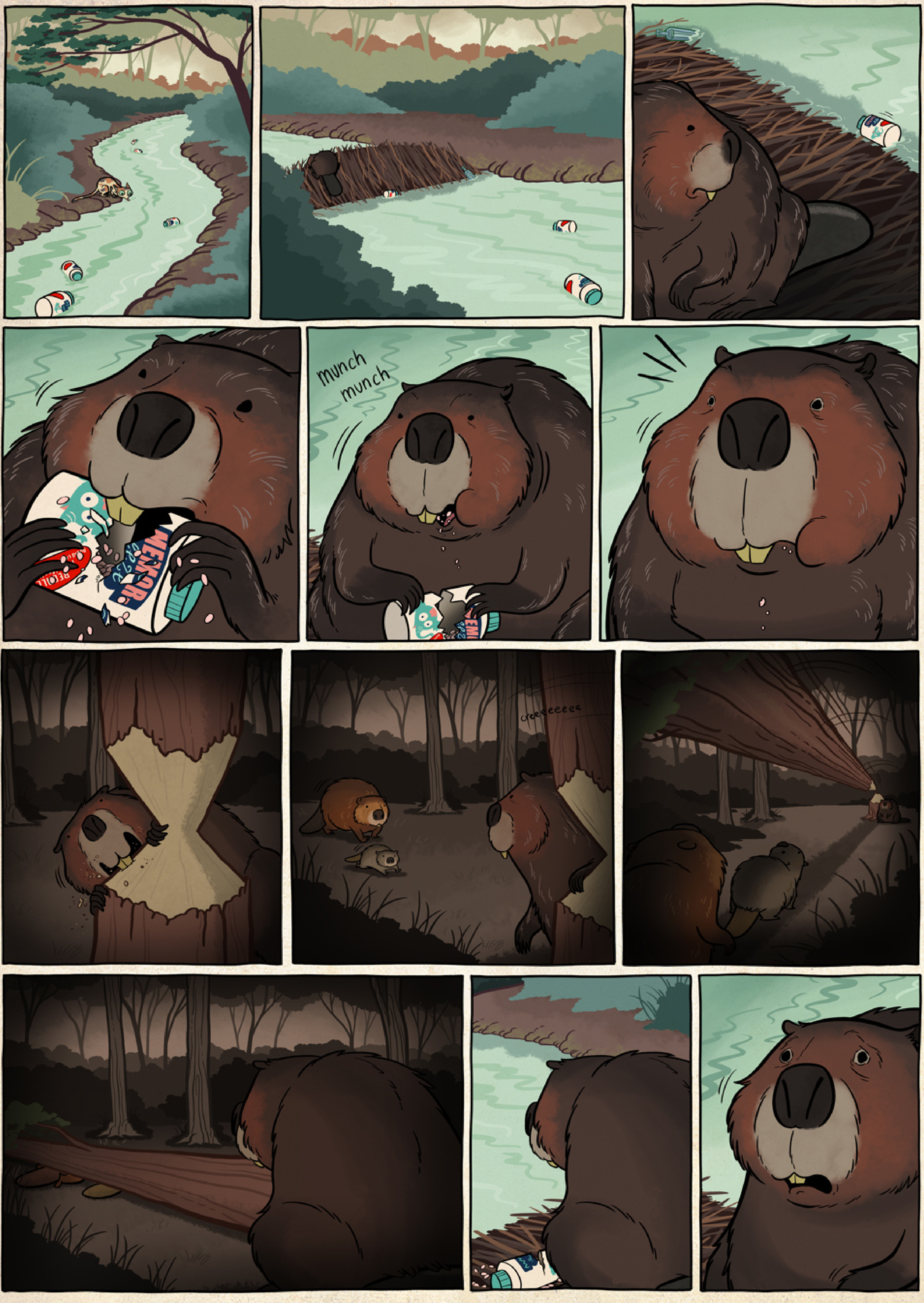
munch
munch
creeeeeeeee

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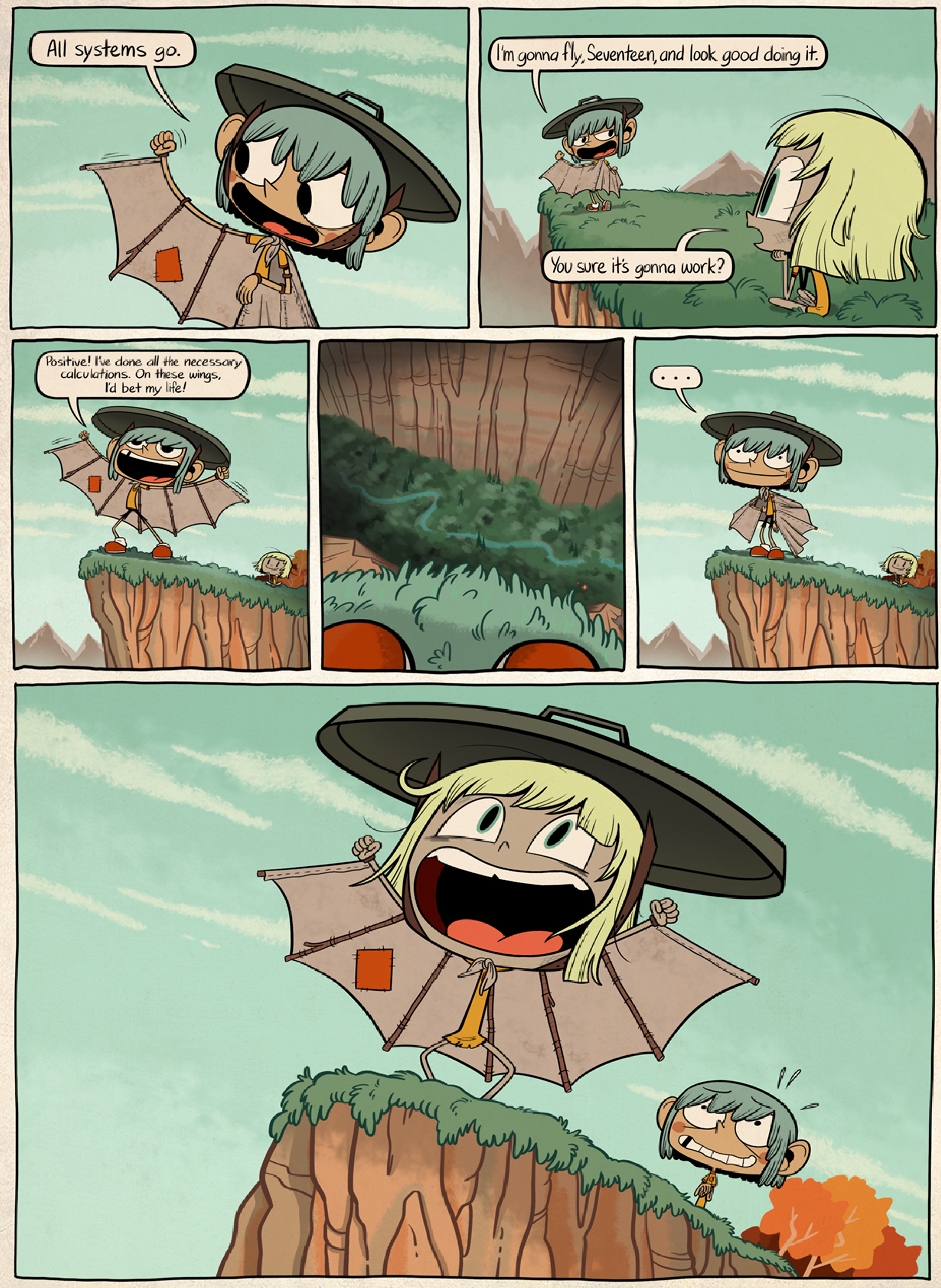
All systems go.
I'm gonna fly, Seventeen, and look good doing it.
You sure it's gonna work?
Positive! I've done all the necessary calculations. On these wings, I'd bet my life!
. . .

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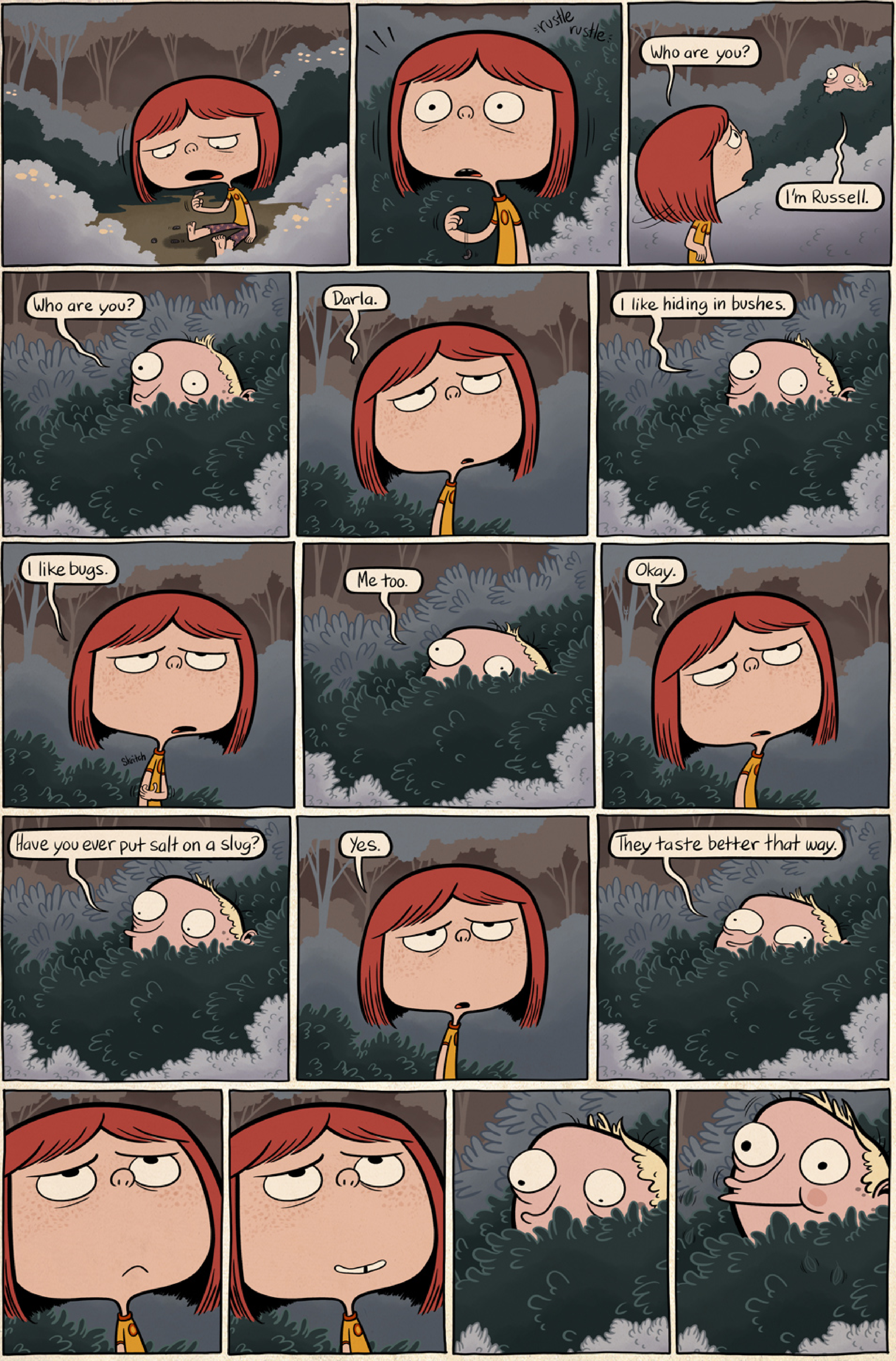
rustle
rustle
Who are you?
I'm Russell.
Who are you?
Darla.
I like hiding in bushes.
I like bugs.
Skritch
Me too.
Okay.
Have you ever put salt on a slug?
Yes.
They taste better that way.

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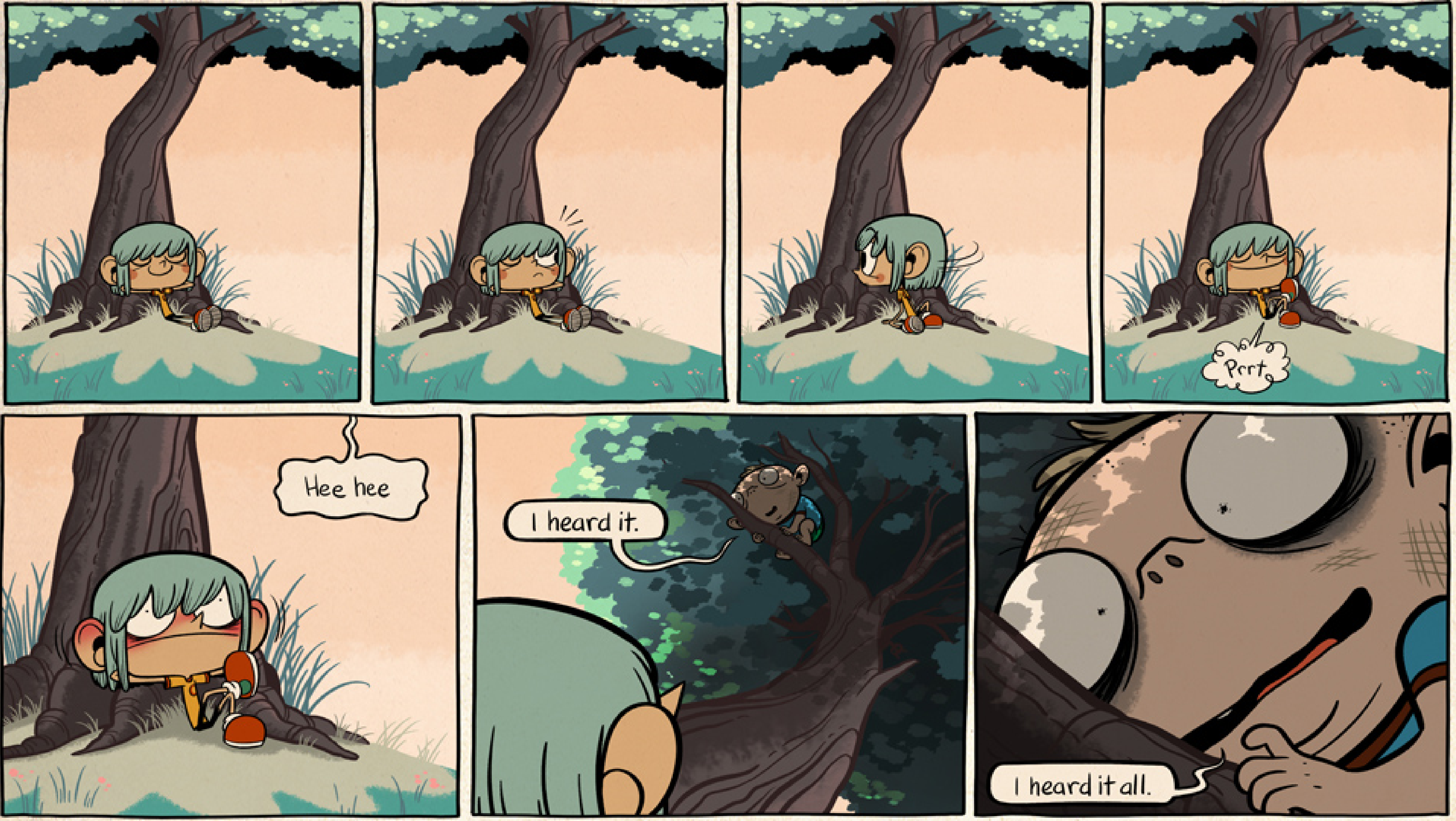
Prrt
Hee hee
I heard it.
I heard it all.

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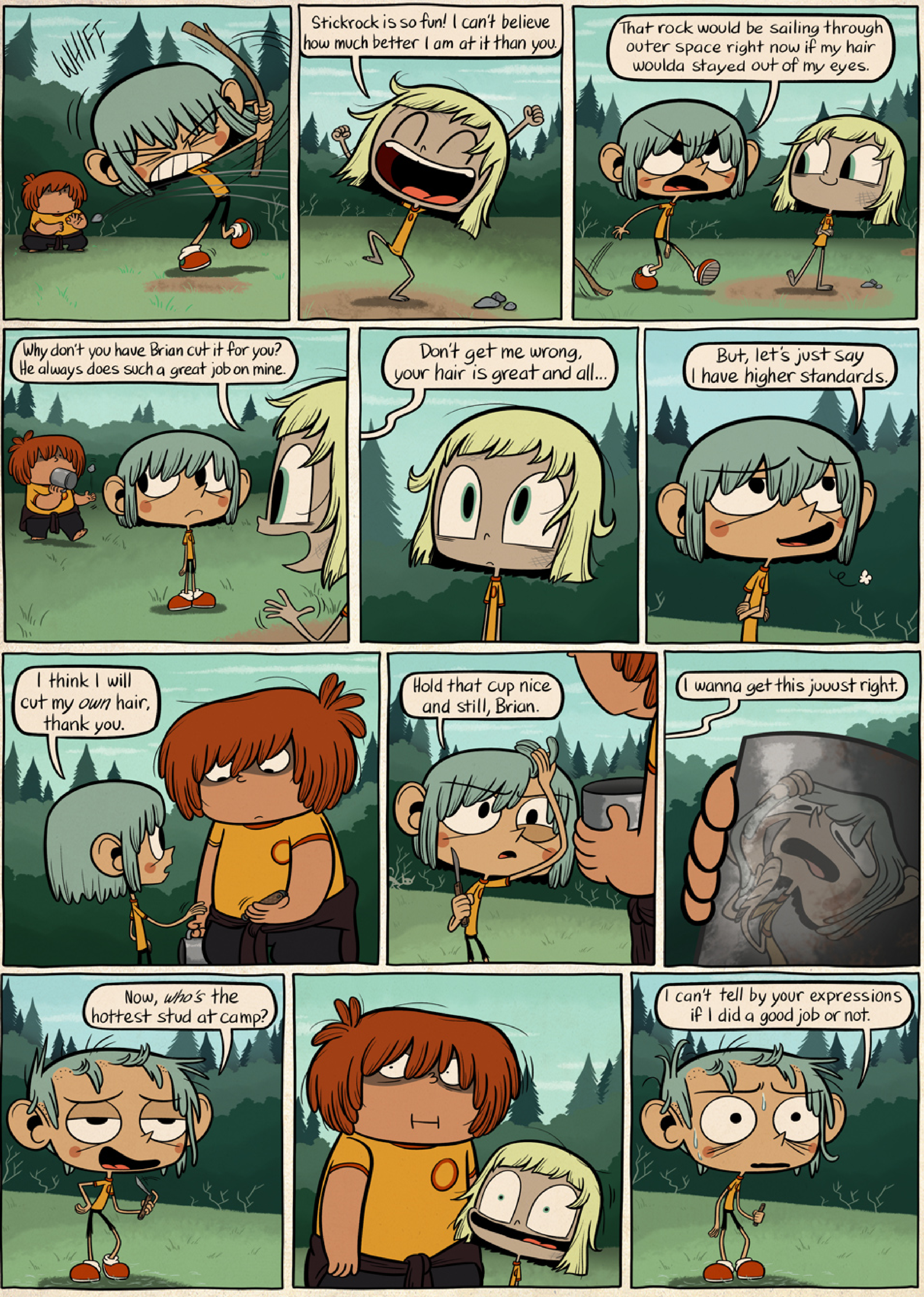
WHIFF
Stickrock is so fun! I can't believe how much better I am at it than you.
That rock would be sailing through outer space right now if my hair woulda stayed out of my eyes.
Why don't you have Brian cut it for you? He always does such a great job on mine.
Don't get me wrong, your hair is great and all...
But, let's just say I have higher standards.
I think I will cut my *own* hair, thank you.
Hold that cup nice and still, Brian.
I wanna get this juuust right.
Now, *who's* the hottest stud at camp?
I can't tell by your expressions if I did a good job or not.

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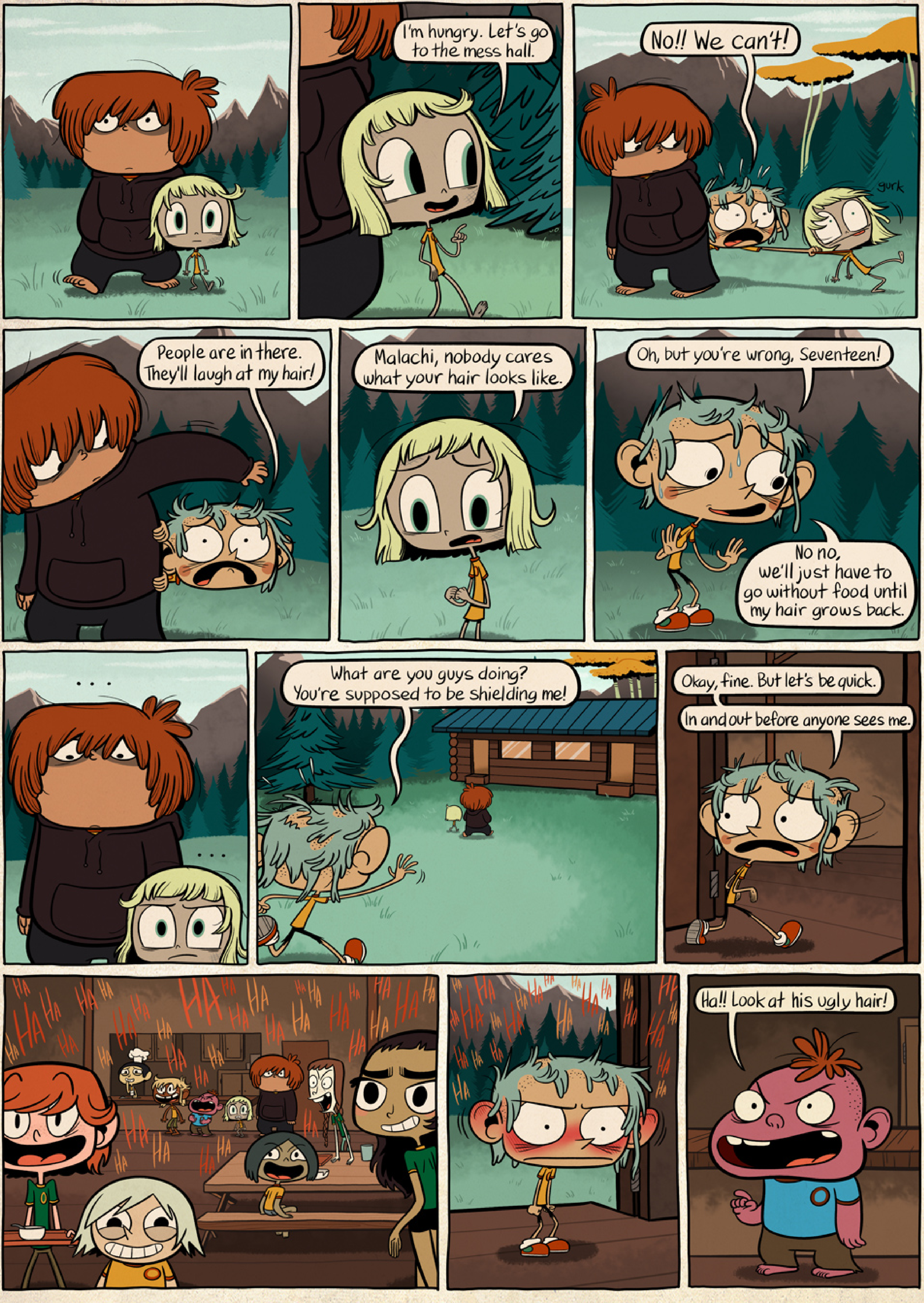
I'm hungry. Let's go to the mess hall.
No!! We can't!
gurk
People are in there. They'll laugh at my hair!
Malachi, nobody cares what your hair looks like.
Oh, but you're wrong, Seventeen!
No no, we'll just have to go without food until my hair grows back.
. . .
. . .
What are you guys doing? You're supposed to be shielding me!
Okay, fine. But let's be quick.
In and out before anyone sees me.
HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA HA
Ha!! Look at his ugly hair!

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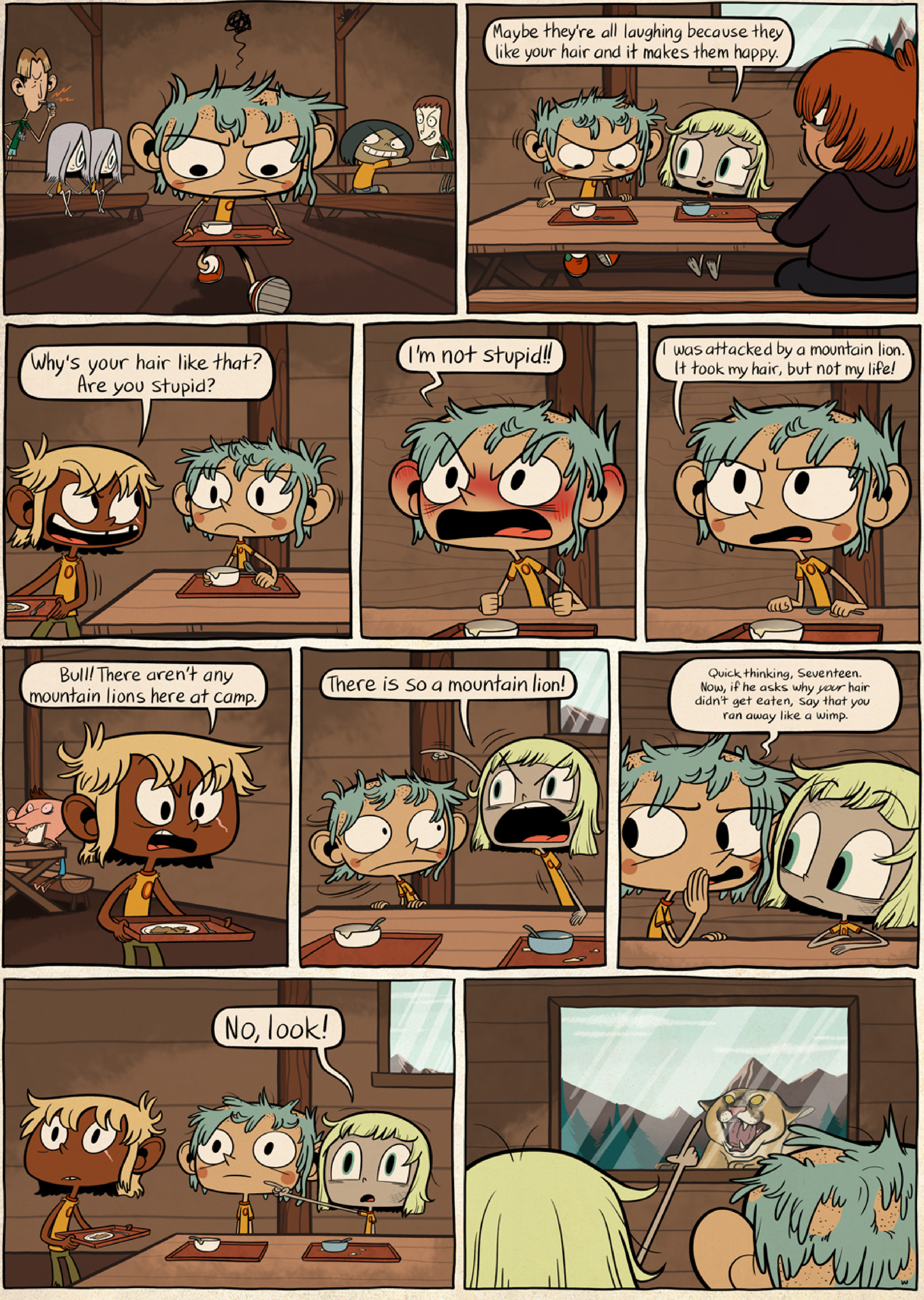
Maybe they're all laughing because they like your hair and it makes them happy.
Why's your hair like that? Are you stupid?
I'm not stupid!!
I was attacked by a mountain lion. It took my hair, but not my life!
Bull! There aren't any mountain lions here at camp.
There is so a mountain lion!
Quick thinking, Seventeen. Now, if he asks why *your* hair didn't get eaten, say that you ran away like a wimp.
No, look!

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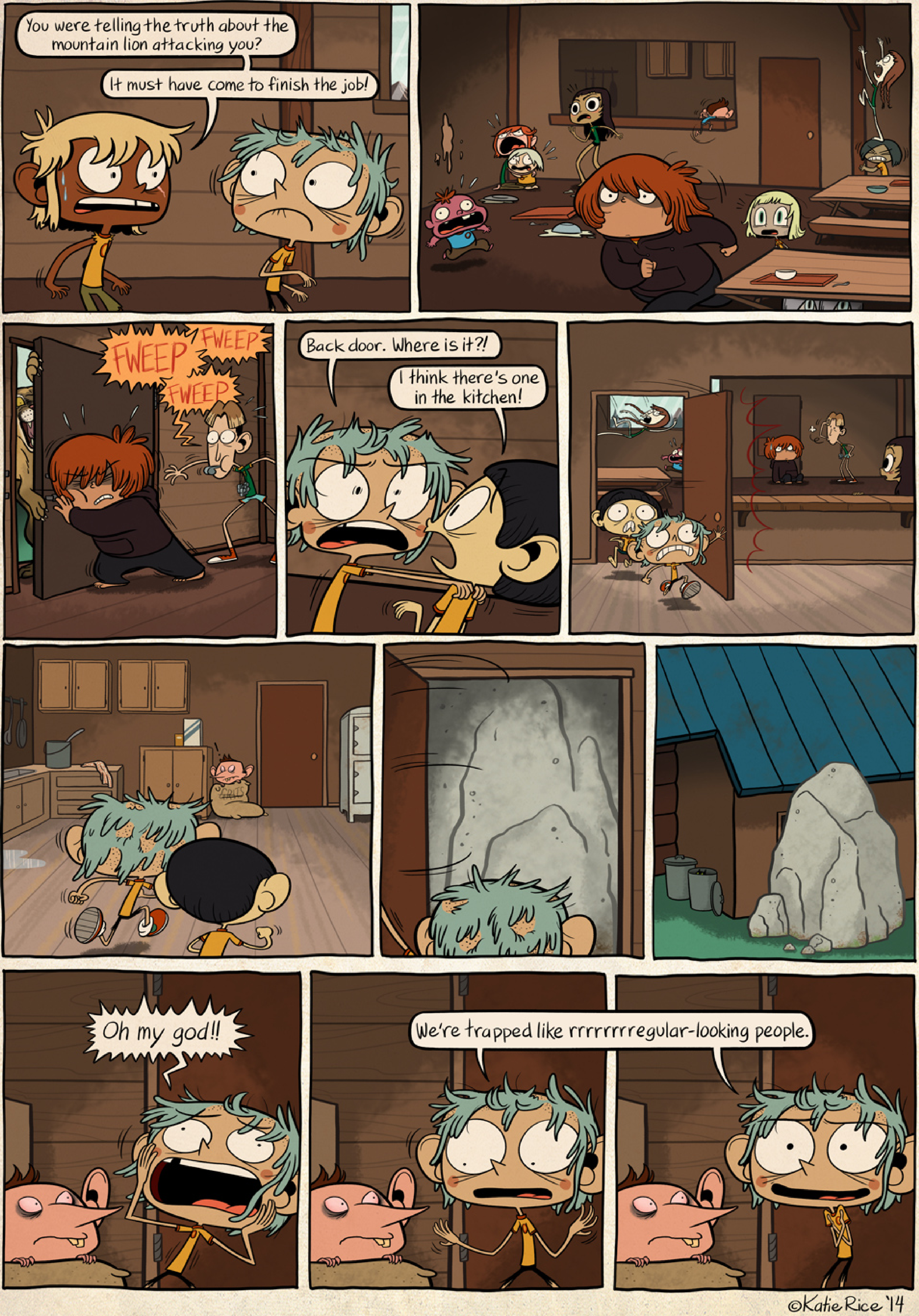
You were telling the truth about the mountain lion attacking you?
It must have come to finish the job!
FWEEP
FWEEP
FWEEP
Back door. Where is it?!
I think there's one in the kitchen!
Oh my god!!
We're trapped like rrrrrrrregular-looking people.

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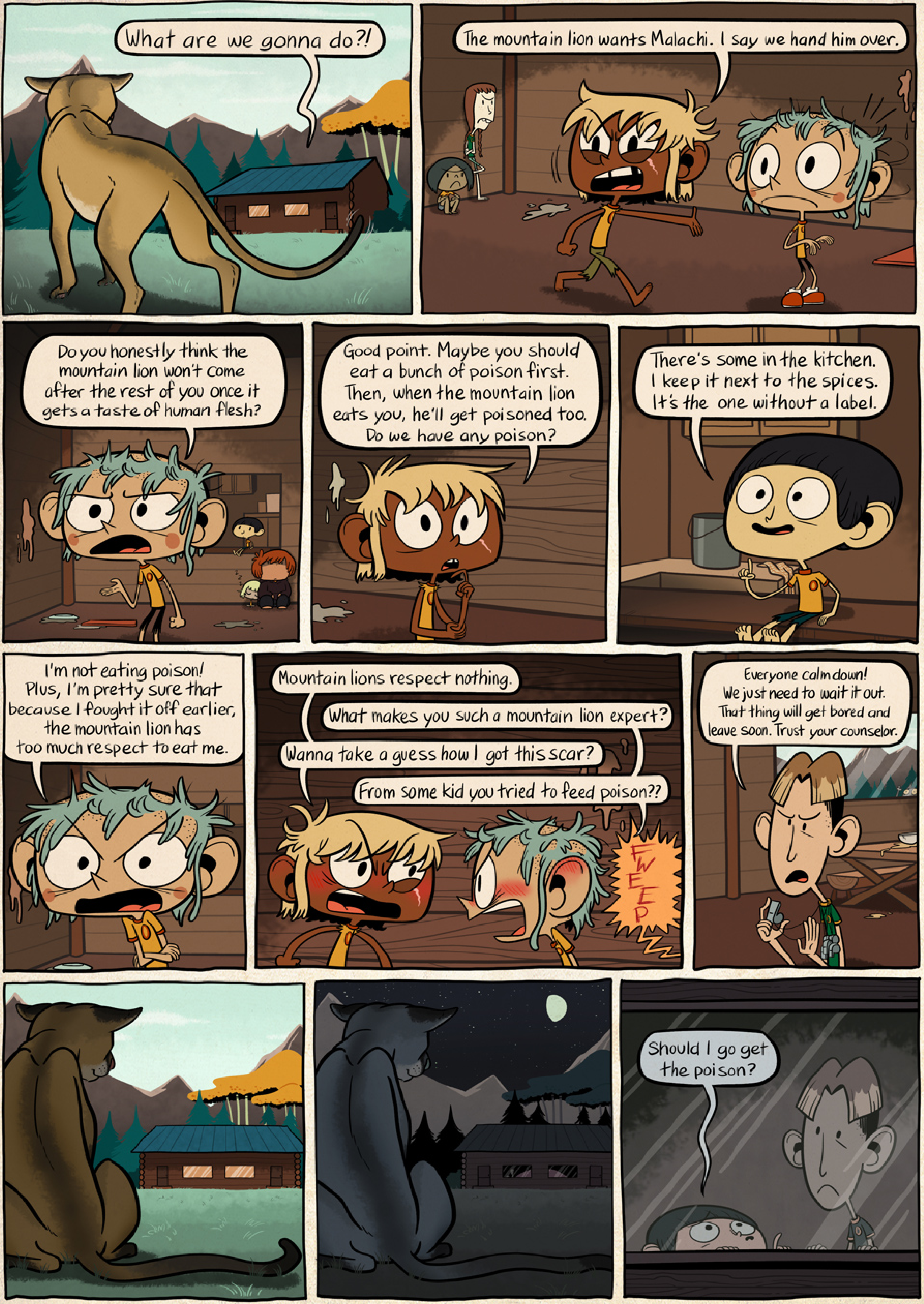
What are we gonna do?!
The mountain lion wants Malachi. I say we hand him over.
Do you honestly think the mountain lion won't come after the rest of you once it gets a taste of human flesh?
Good point. Maybe you should eat a bunch of poison first. Then, when the mountain lion eats you, he'll get poisoned too. Do we have any poison?
There's some in the kitchen. I keep it next to the spices. It's the one without a label.
I'm not eating poison! Plus, I'm pretty sure that because I fought it off earlier, the mountain lion has too much respect to eat me.
Mountain lions respect nothing.
What makes you such a mountain lion expert?
Wanna take a guess how I got this scar?
From some kid you tried to feed poison??
FWEEP
Everyone calm down! We just need to wait it out. That thing will get bored and leave soon. Trust your counselor.
Should I go get the poison?

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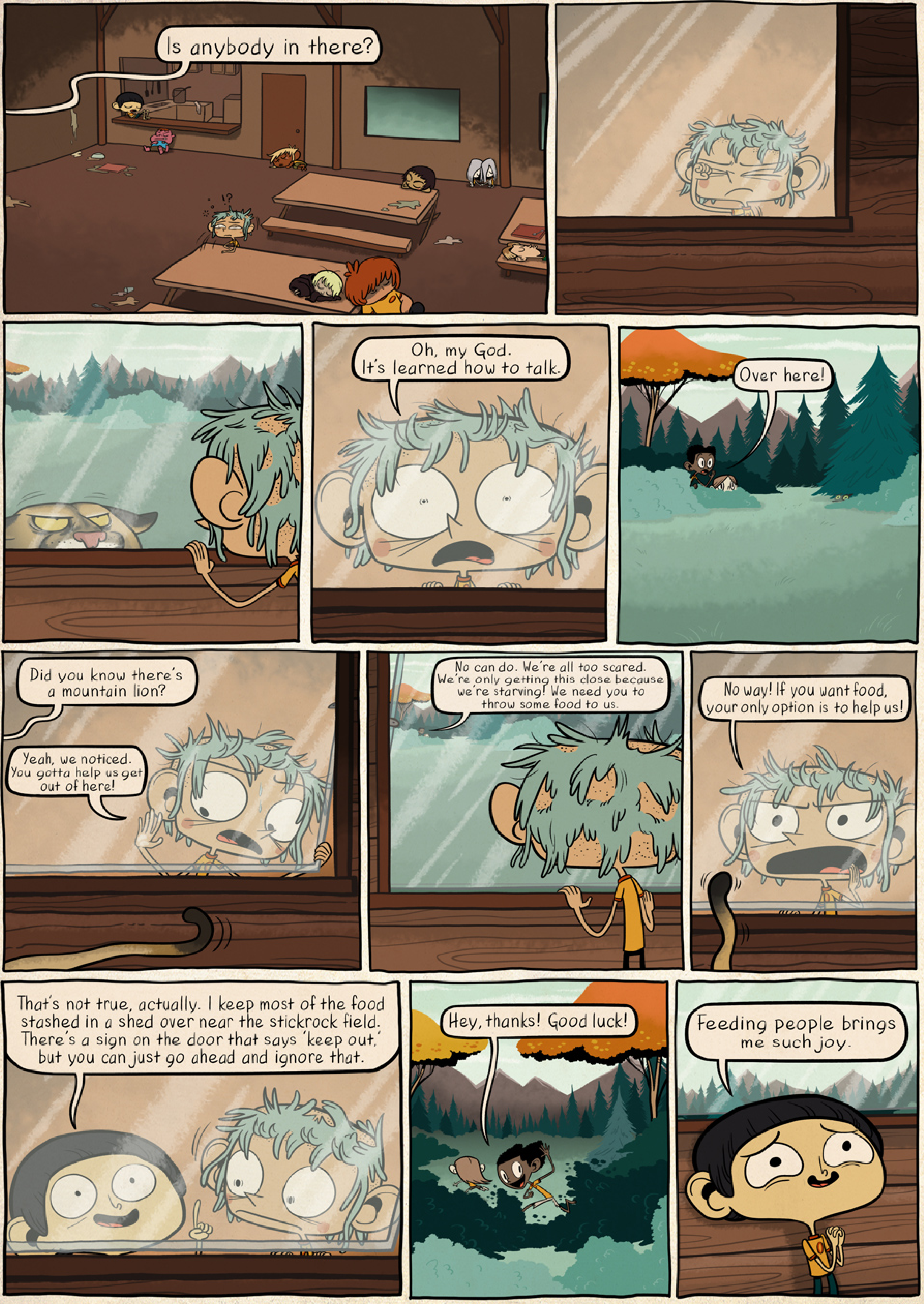
Is anybody in there?
!?
Oh, my God.
It's learned how to talk.
Over here!
Did you know there's a mountain lion?
Yeah, we noticed. You gotta help us get out of here!
No can do. We're all too scared. We're only getting this close because we're starving! We need you to throw some food to us.
No way! If you want food, your only option is to help us!
That's not true, actually. I keep most of the food stashed in a shed over near the stickrock field. There's a sign on the door that says 'keep out,' but you can just go ahead and ignore that.
Hey, thanks! Good luck!
Feeding people brings me such joy.

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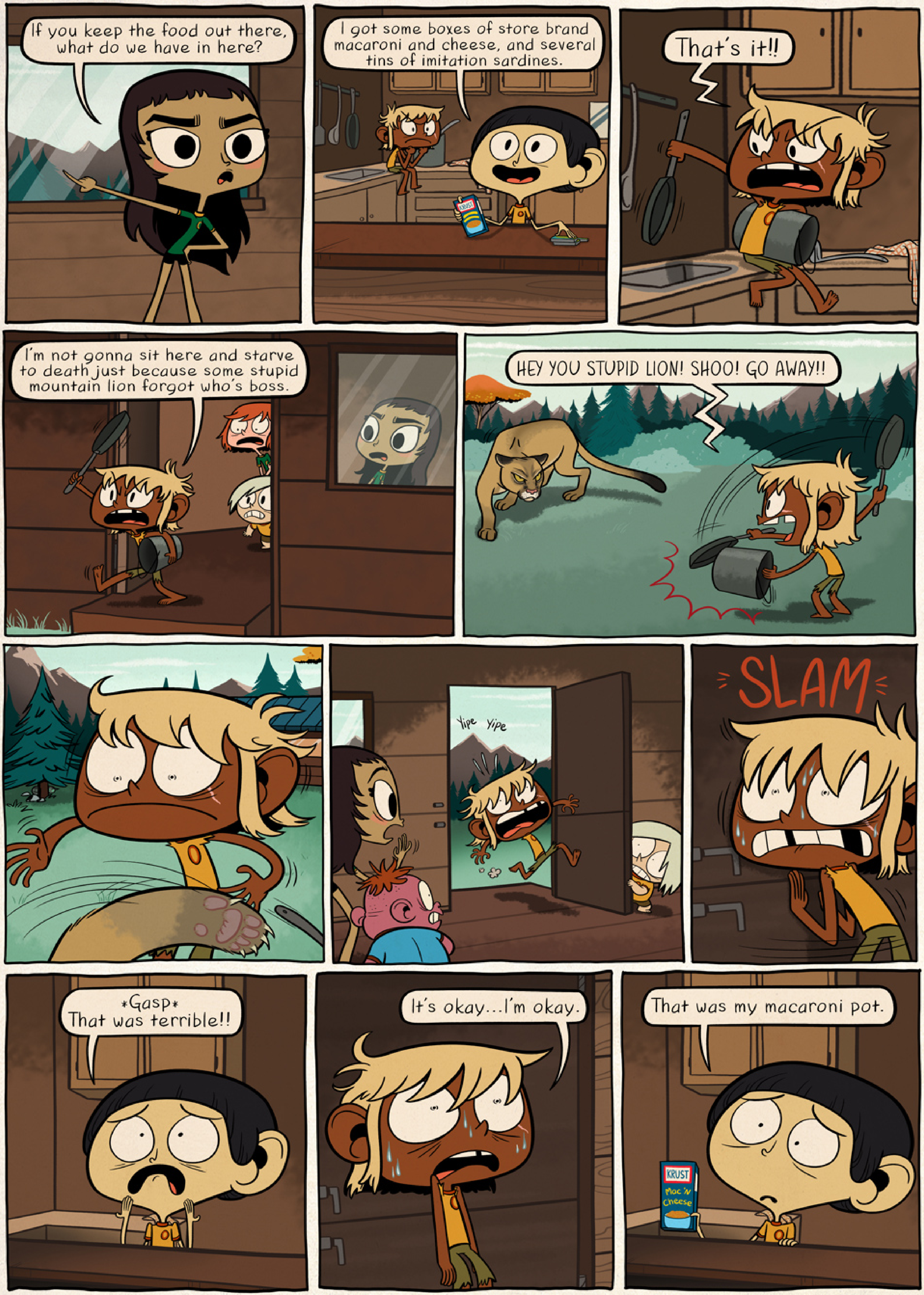
If you keep the food out there, what do we have in here?
I got some boxes of store brand macaroni and cheese, and several tins of imitation sardines.
That's it!!
I'm not gonna sit here and starve to death just because some stupid mountain lion forgot who's boss.
HEY YOU STUPID LION! SHOO! GO AWAY!!
Yipe
Yipe
SLAM
Gasp
That was terrible!!
It's okay...I'm okay.
That was my macaroni pot.
KRUST
Mac 'n Cheese

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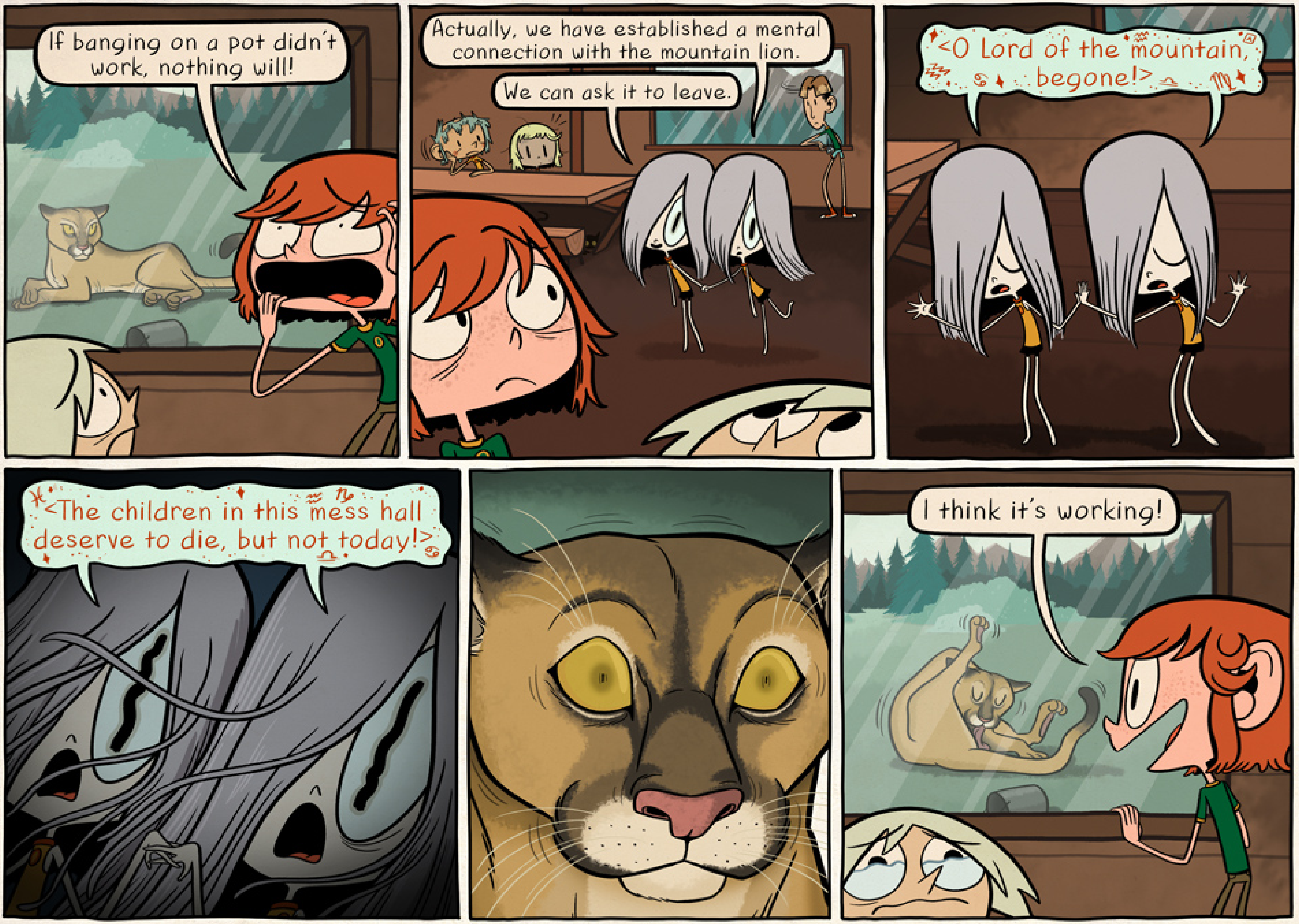
If banging on a pot didn't work, nothing will!
Actually, we have established a mental connection with the mountain lion.
We can ask it to leave.
<O Lord of the mountain, begone!>
<The children in this mess hall deserve to die, but not today!>
I think it's working!

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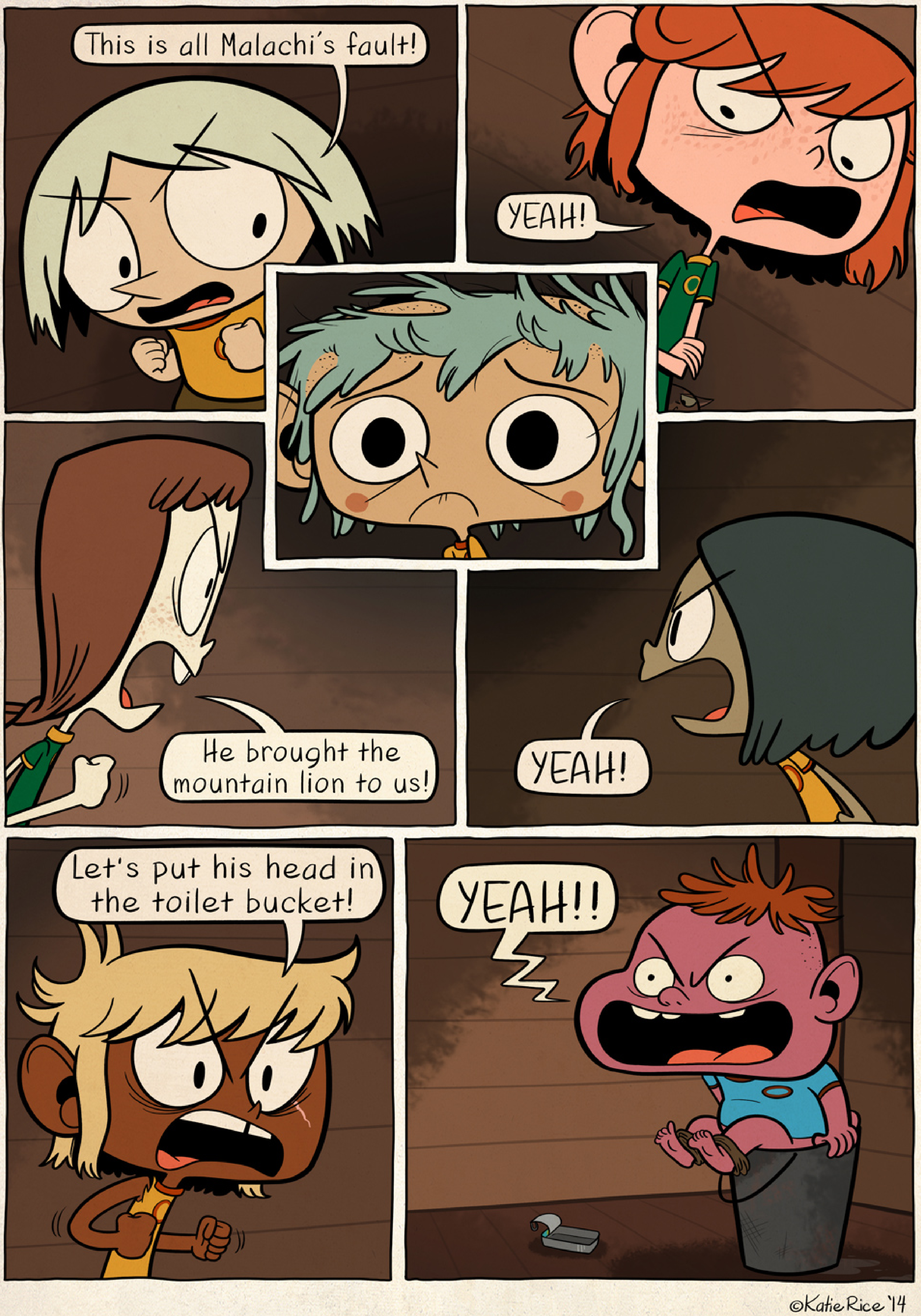
This is all Malachi's fault!
YEAH!
He brought the mountain lion to us!
YEAH!
Let's put his head in the toilet bucket!
YEAH!!
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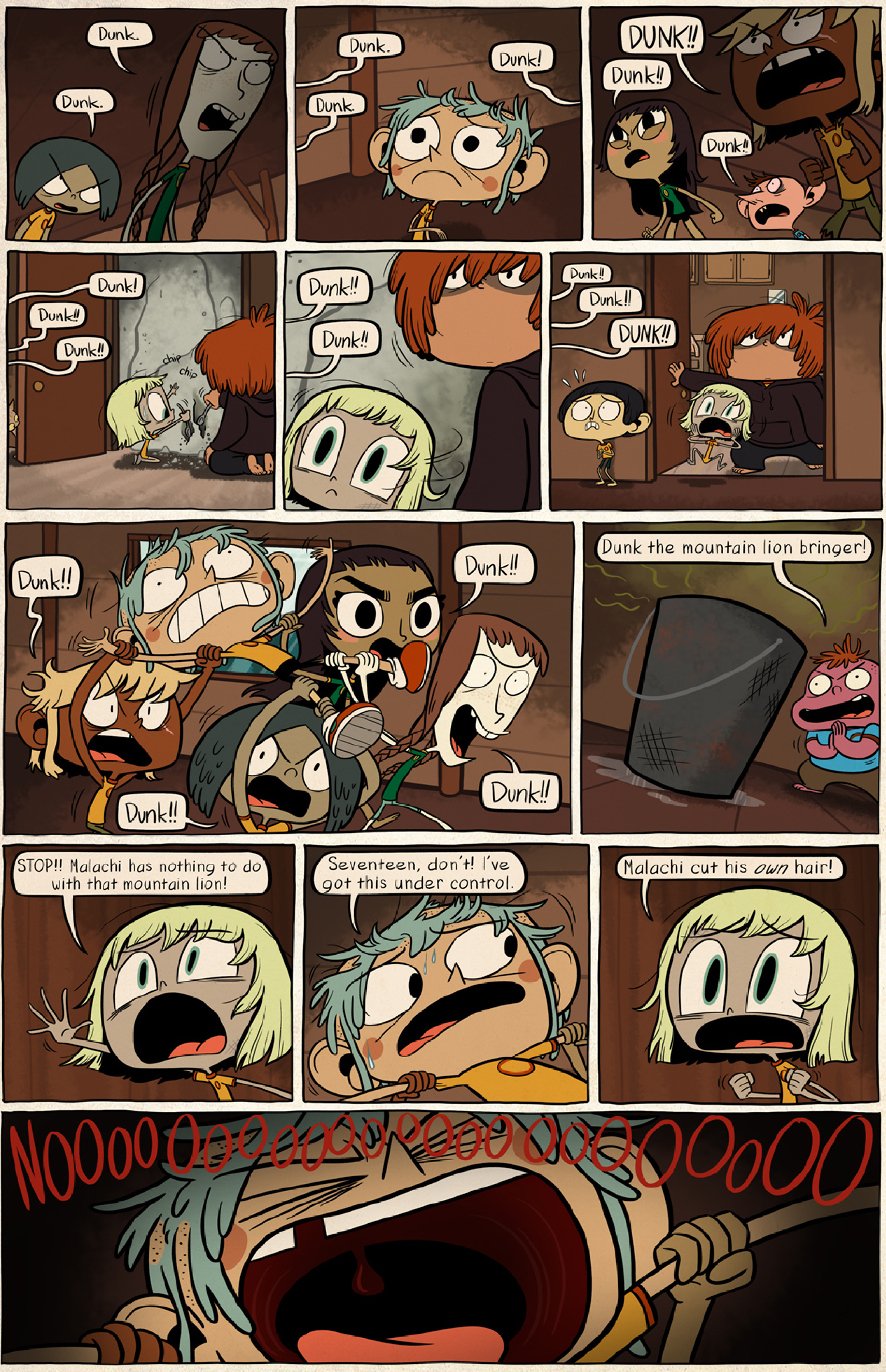
Dunk.
Dunk.
Dunk.
Dunk.
Dunk!
DUNK!!
Dunk!!
Dunk!!
Dunk!
Dunk!!
Dunk!!
chip
chip
Dunk!!
Dunk!!
Dunk!!
Dunk!!
DUNK!!
Dunk!!
Dunk!!
Dunk!!
Dunk!!
Dunk the mountain lion bringer!
STOP!! Malachi has nothing to do with that mountain lion!
Seventeen, don't! I've got this under control.
Malachi cut his *own* hair!
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

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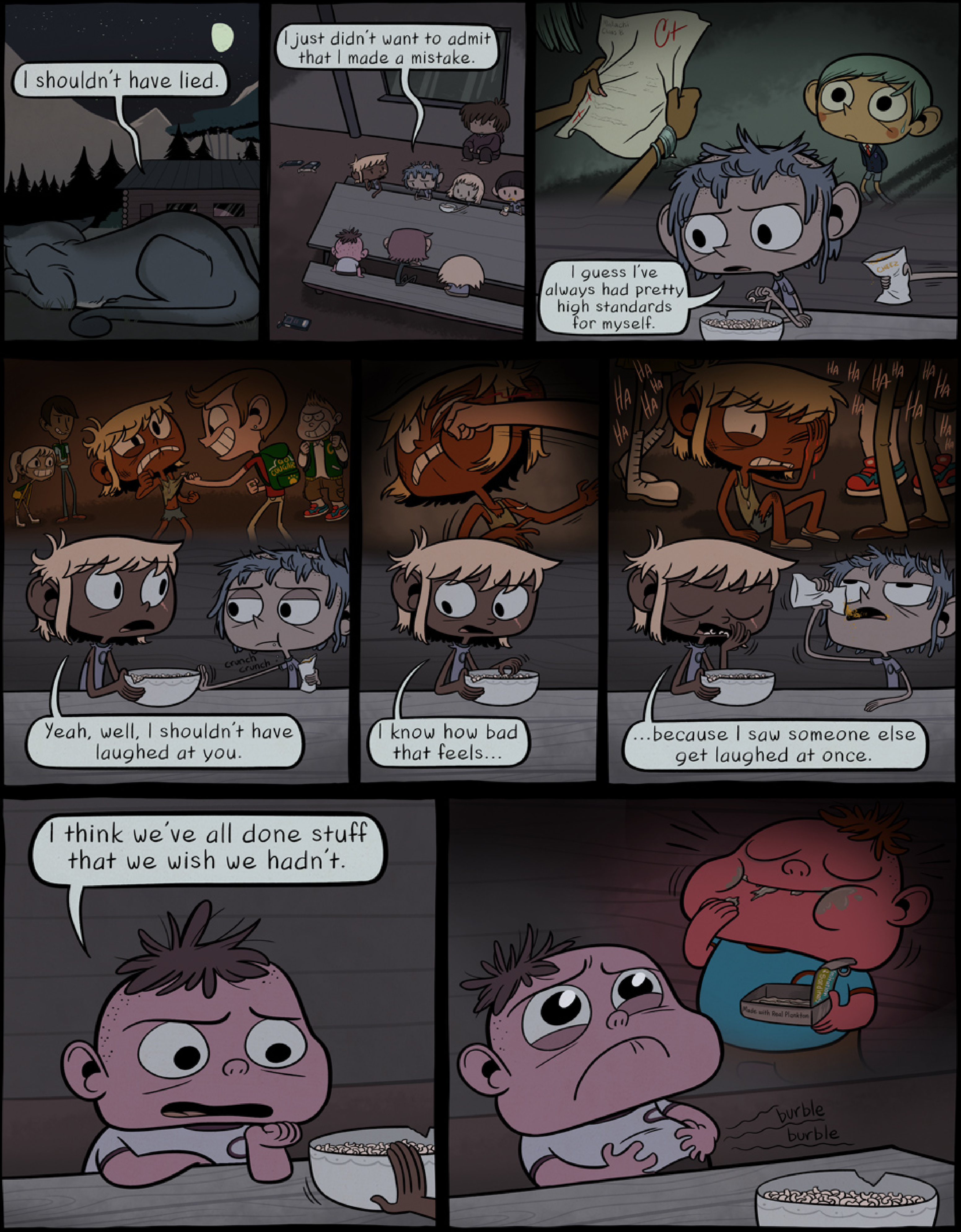
I shouldn't have lied.
I just didn't want to admit that I made a mistake.
C+
I guess I've always had pretty high standards for myself.
CHEEZ
crunch crunch
Yeah, well, I shouldn't have laughed at you.
I know how bad that feels...
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
...because I saw someone else get laughed at once.
I think we've all done stuff that we wish we hadn't.
Made with Real Plankton
burble burble

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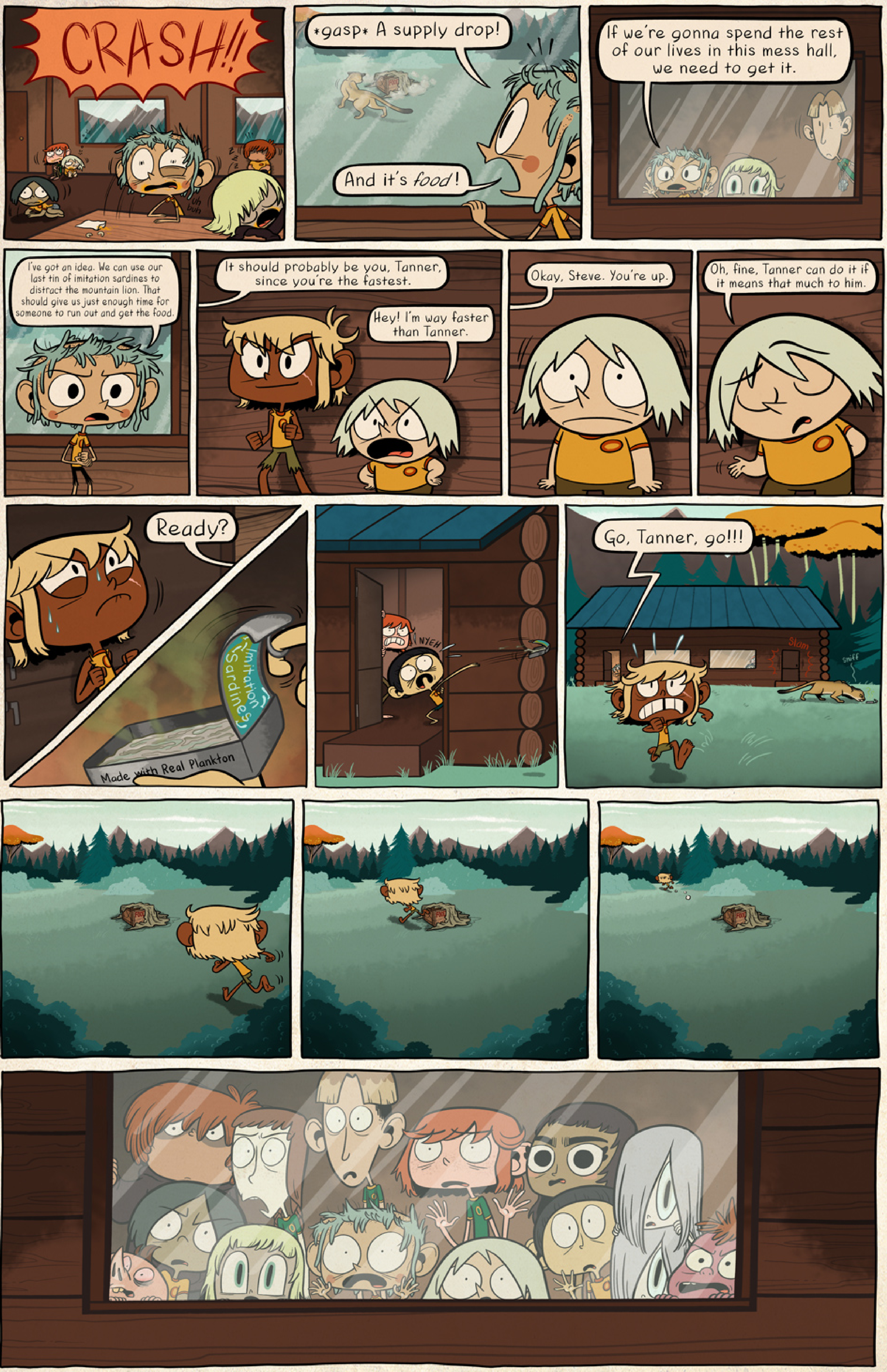
CRASH!!
uh
buh
gasp A supply drop!
And it's *food*!
If we're gonna spend the rest of our lives in this mess hall, we need to get it.
I've got an idea. We can use our last tin of imitation sardines to distract the mountain lion. That should give us just enough time for someone to run out and get the food.
It should probably be you, Tanner, since you're the fastest.
Hey! I'm way faster than Tanner.
Okay, Steve. You're up.
Oh, fine, Tanner can do it if it means that much to him.
Ready?
Imitation Sardines
Made with Real Plankton
NYEH
Go, Tanner, go!!!
Slam
sniff

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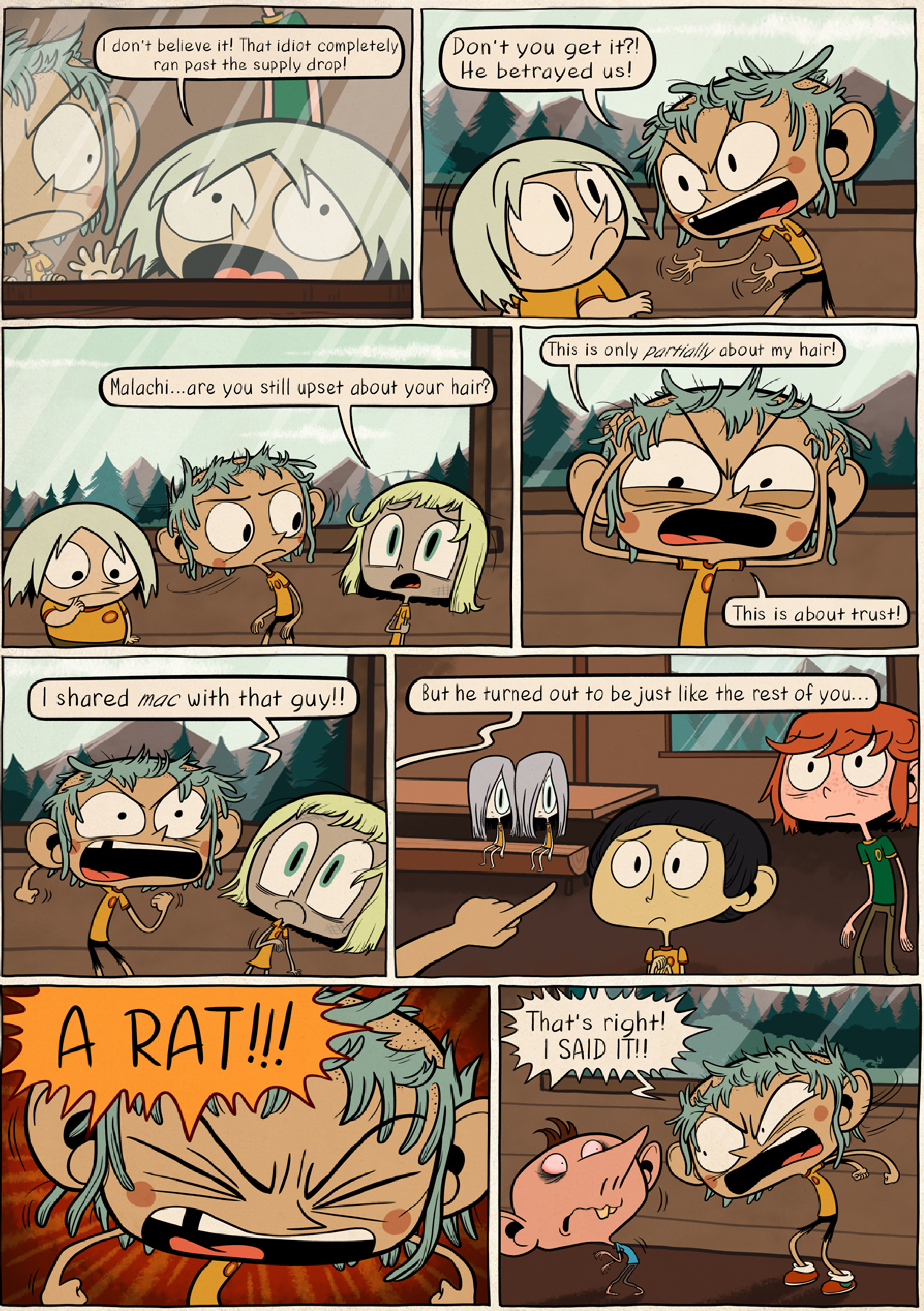
I don't believe it! That idiot completely ran past the supply drop!
Don't you get it?! He betrayed us!
Malachi...are you still upset about your hair?
This is only *partially* about my hair!
This is about trust!
I shared *mac* with that guy!!
But he turned out to be just like the rest of you...
A RAT!!!
That's right! I SAID IT!!

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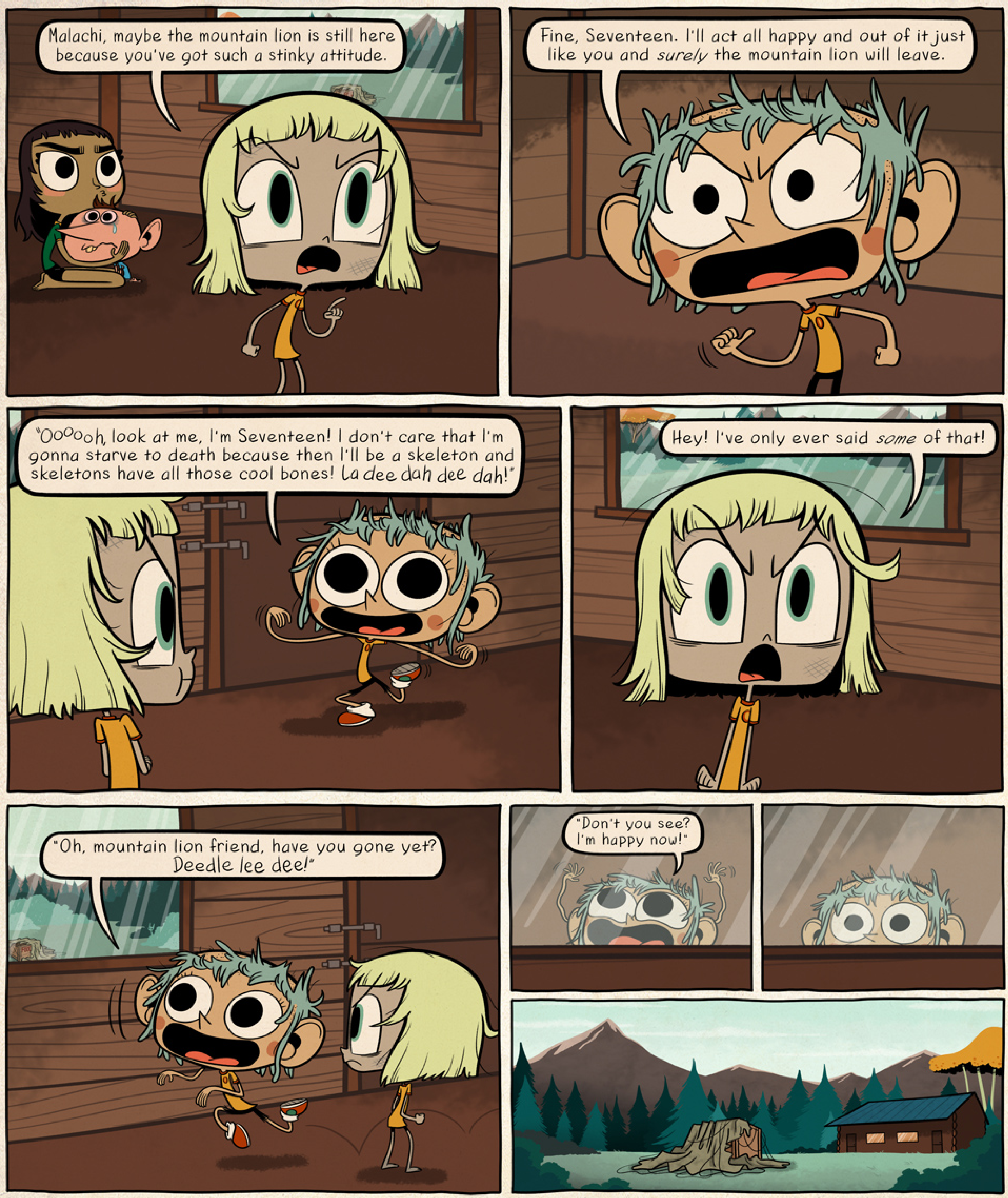
Malachi, maybe the mountain lion is still here because you've got such a stinky attitude.
Fine, Seventeen. I'll act all happy and out of it just like you and *surely* the mountain lion will leave.
"Oooooh, look at me, I'm Seventeen! I don't care that I'm gonna starve to death because then I'll be a skeleton and skeletons have all those cool bones! La dee dah dee dah!"
Hey! I've only ever said *some* of that!
"Oh, mountain lion friend, have you gone yet? Deedle lee dee!"
"Don't you see? I'm happy now!"

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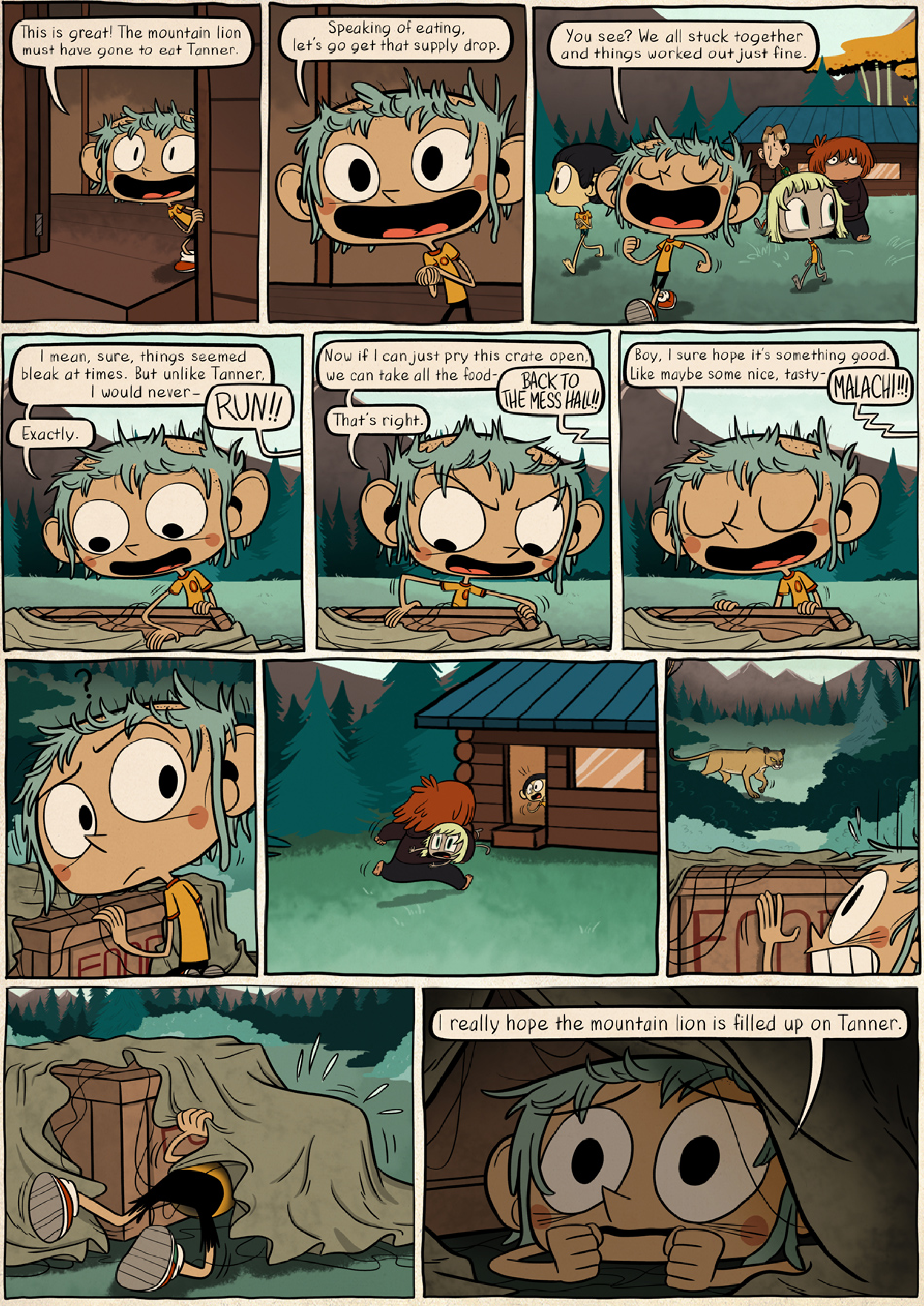
This is great! The mountain lion must have gone to eat Tanner.
Speaking of eating, let's go get that supply drop.
You see? We all stuck together and things worked out just fine.
I mean, sure, things seemed bleak at times. But unlike Tanner, I would never–
RUN!!
Exactly.
Now if I can just pry this crate open, we can take all the food-
BACK TO THE MESS HALL!!
That's right.
Boy, I sure hope it's something good. Like maybe some nice, tasty-
MALACHI!!!
?
FOOD
FOOD
I really hope the mountain lion is filled up on Tanner.

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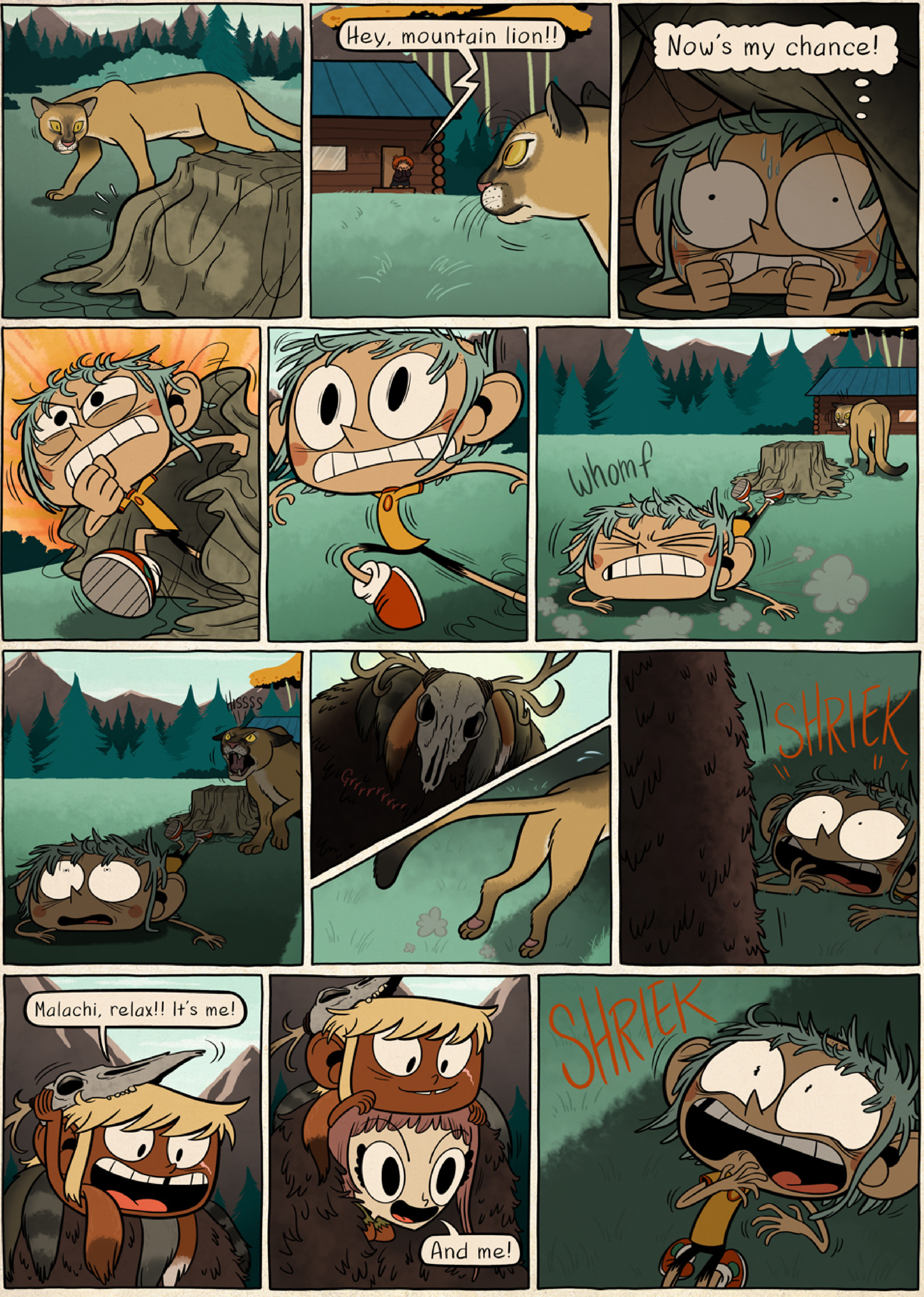
Hey, mountain lion!!
Now's my chance!
whomf
Hissss
Grrrrrrrrr
SHRIEK
Malachi, relax!! It's me!
And me!
SHRIEK

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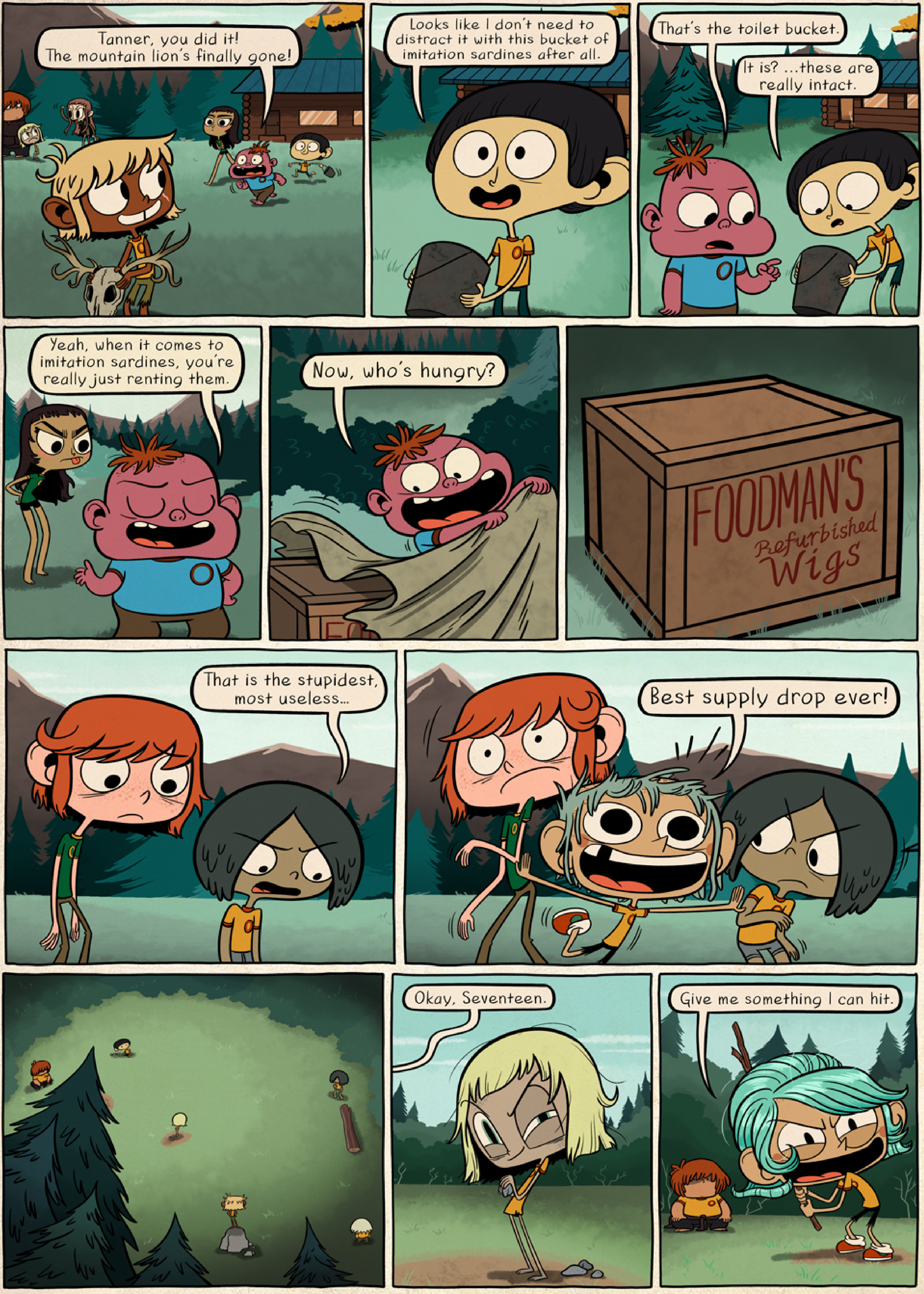
Tanner, you did it! The mountain lion's finally gone!
Looks like I don't need to distract it with this bucket of imitation sardines after all.
That's the toilet bucket.
It is? ...these are really intact.
Yeah, when it comes to imitation sardines, you're really just renting them.
Now, who's hungry?
FOODMAN'S Refurbished Wigs
That is the stupidest, most useless...
Best supply drop ever!
Okay, Seventeen.
Give me something I can hit.

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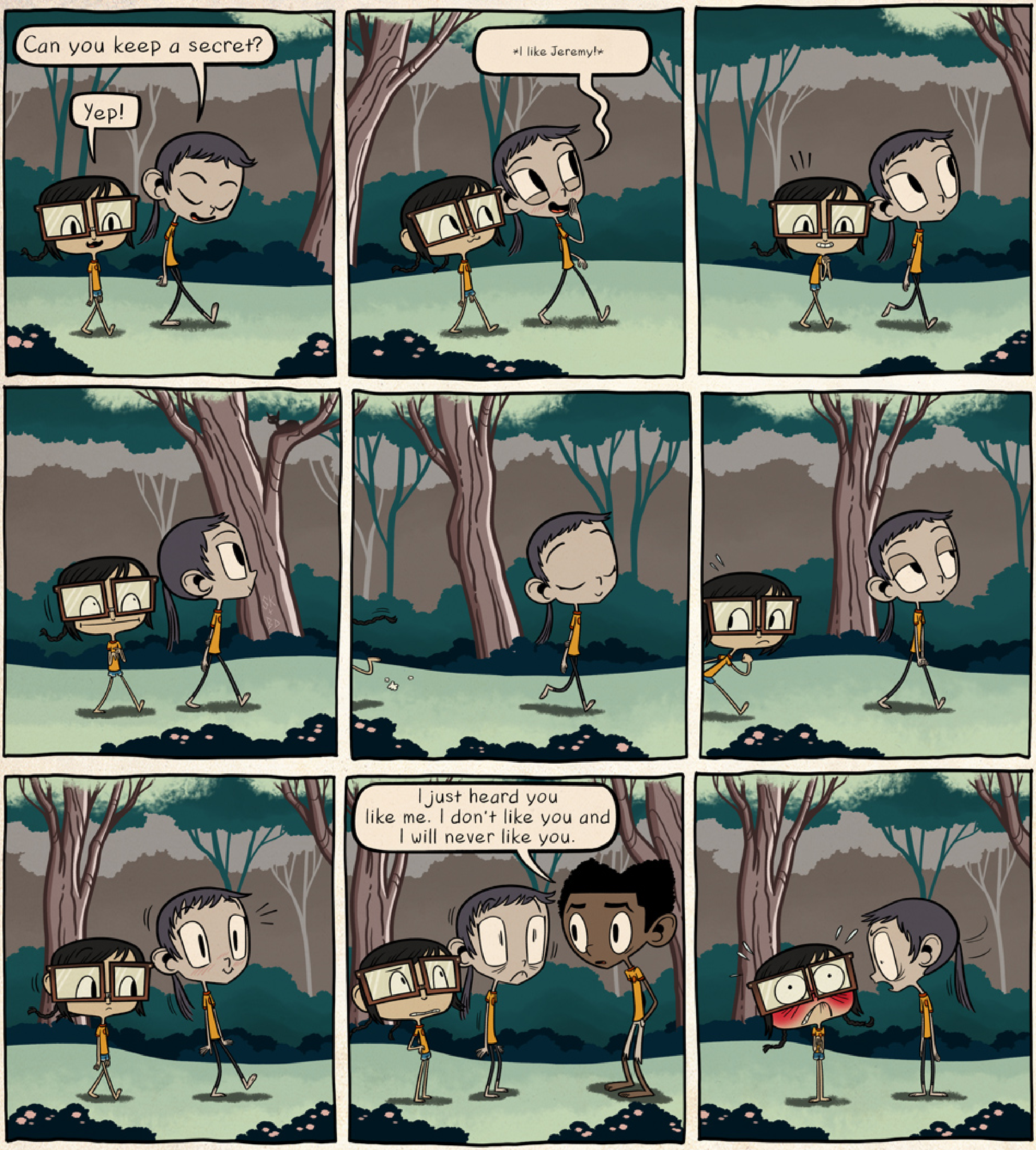
Can you keep a secret?
Yep!
I like Jeremy!
I just heard you like me. I don't like you and I will never like you.

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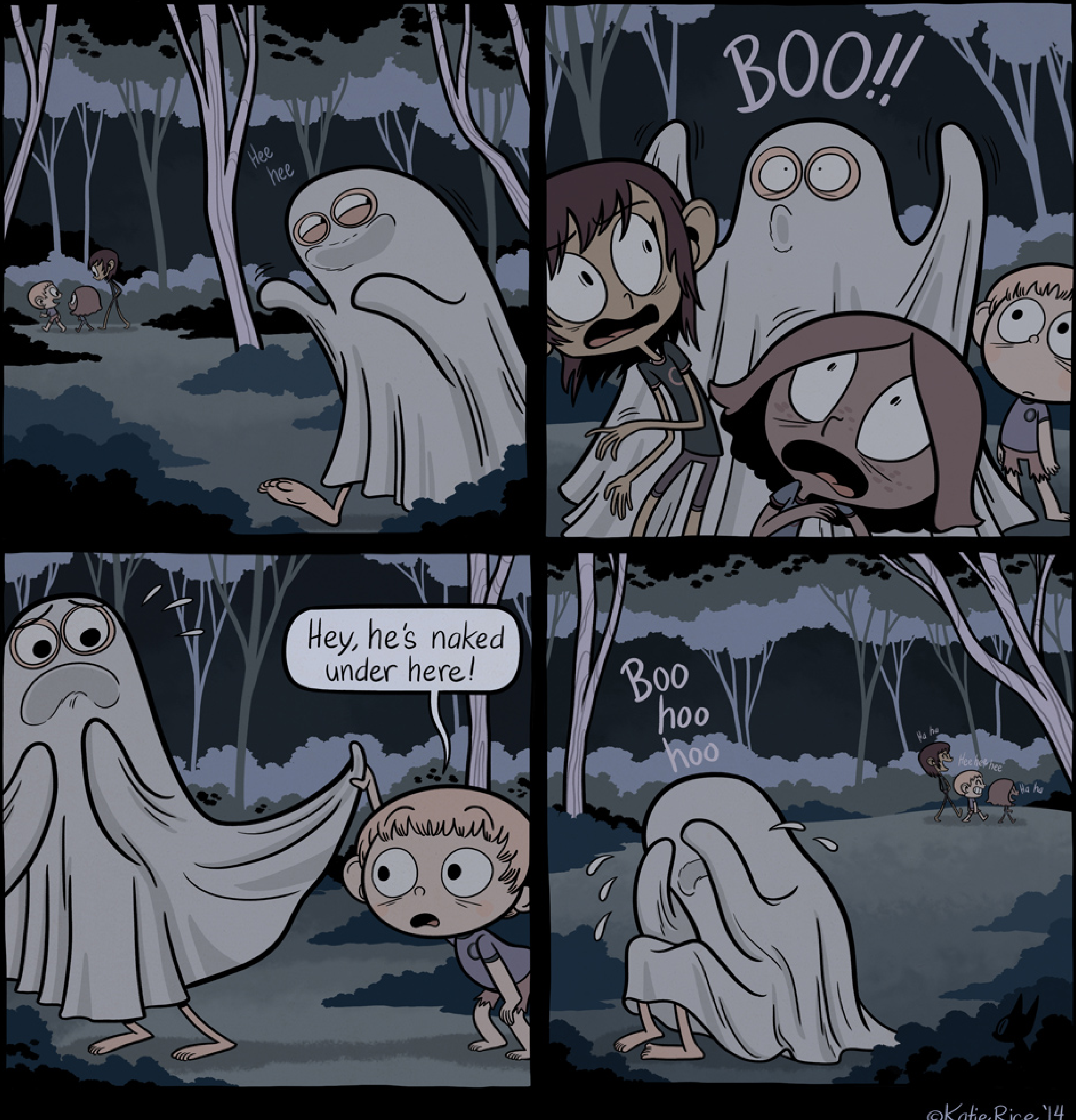
Hee hee
BOO!!
Hey, he's naked under here!
Boo hoo hoo
Ha ha
Hee hee hee
Ha ha

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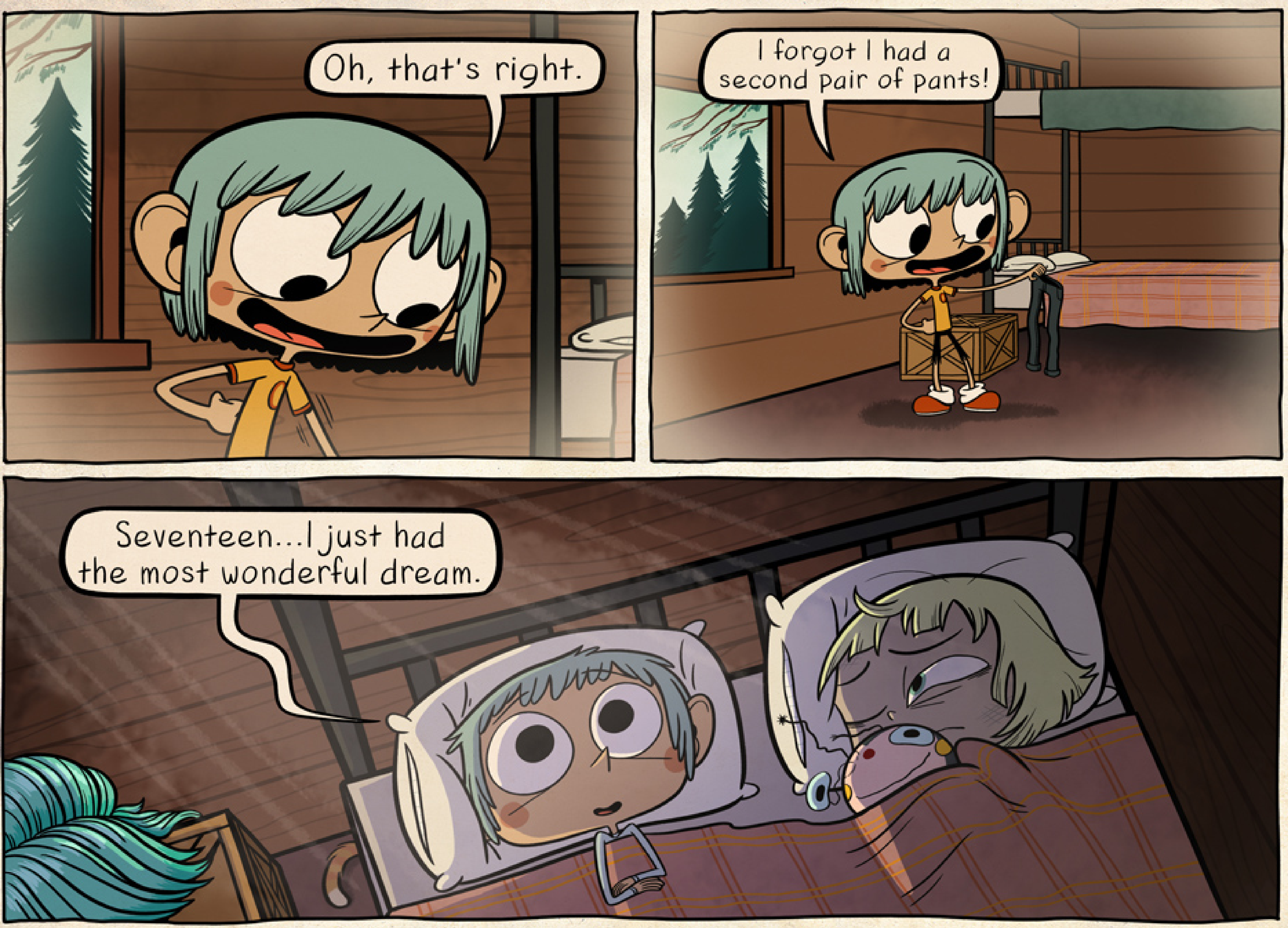
Oh, that's right.
I forgot I had a second pair of pants!
Seventeen...I just had the most wonderful dream.

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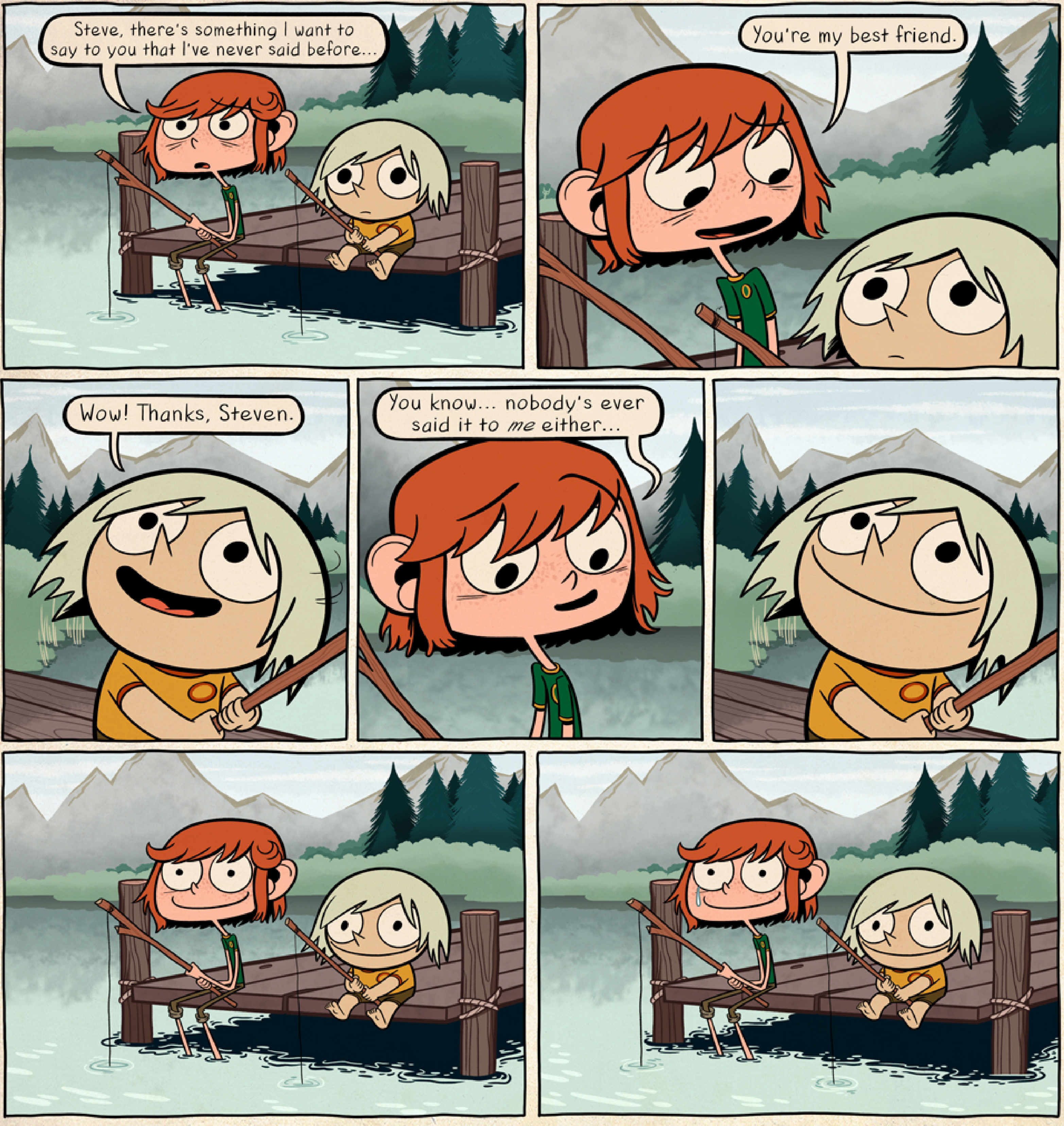
Steve, there's something I want to say to you that I've never said before...
You're my best friend.
Wow! Thanks, Steven.
You know... nobody's ever said it to *me* either...

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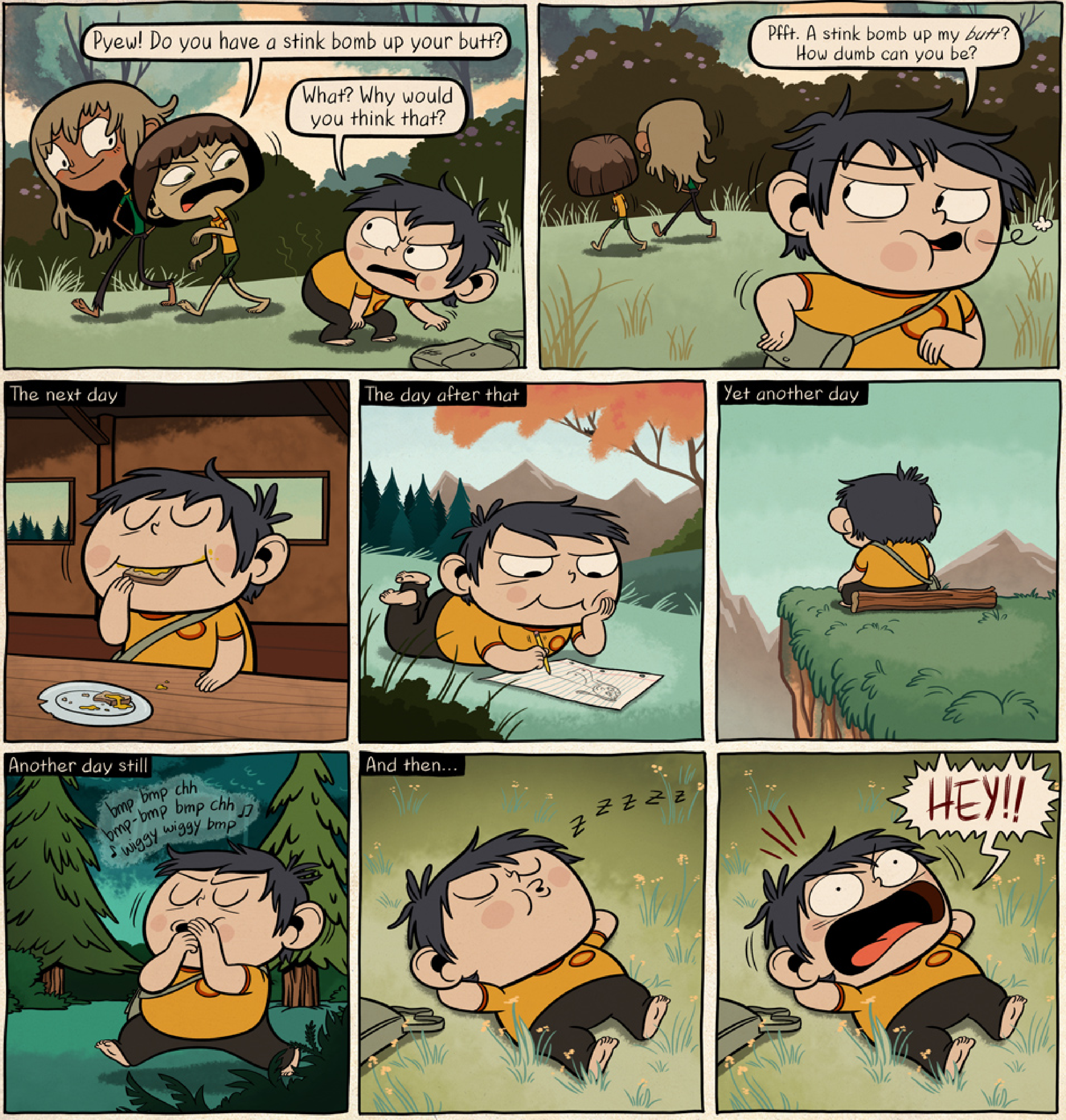
Pyew! Do you have a stink bomb up your butt?
What? Why would you think that?
Pfft. A stink bomb up my *butt*? How dumb can you be?
The next day
The day after that
Yet another day
Another day still
bmp bmp chh bmp-bmp bmp chh ♪ ♪ wiggy wiggy bmp
And then...
Z Z Z Z Z Z
HEY!!

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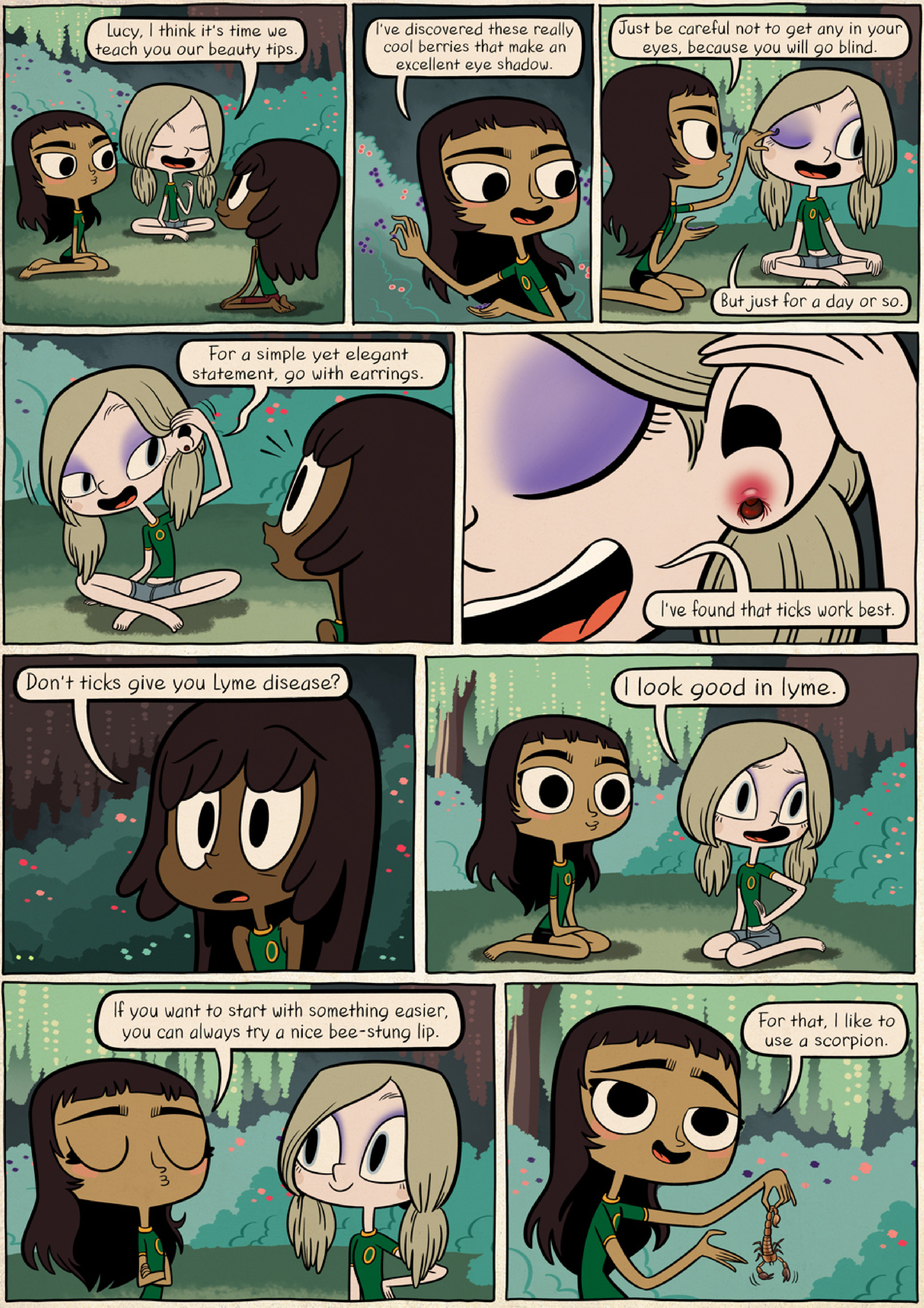
Lucy, I think it's time we teach you our beauty tips.
I've discovered these really cool berries that make an excellent eye shadow.
Just be careful not to get any in your eyes, because you will go blind.
But just for a day or so.
For a simple yet elegant statement, go with earrings.
I've found that ticks work best.
Don't ticks give you Lyme disease?
I look good in lyme.
If you want to start with something easier, you can always try a nice bee-stung lip.
For that, I like to use a scorpion.

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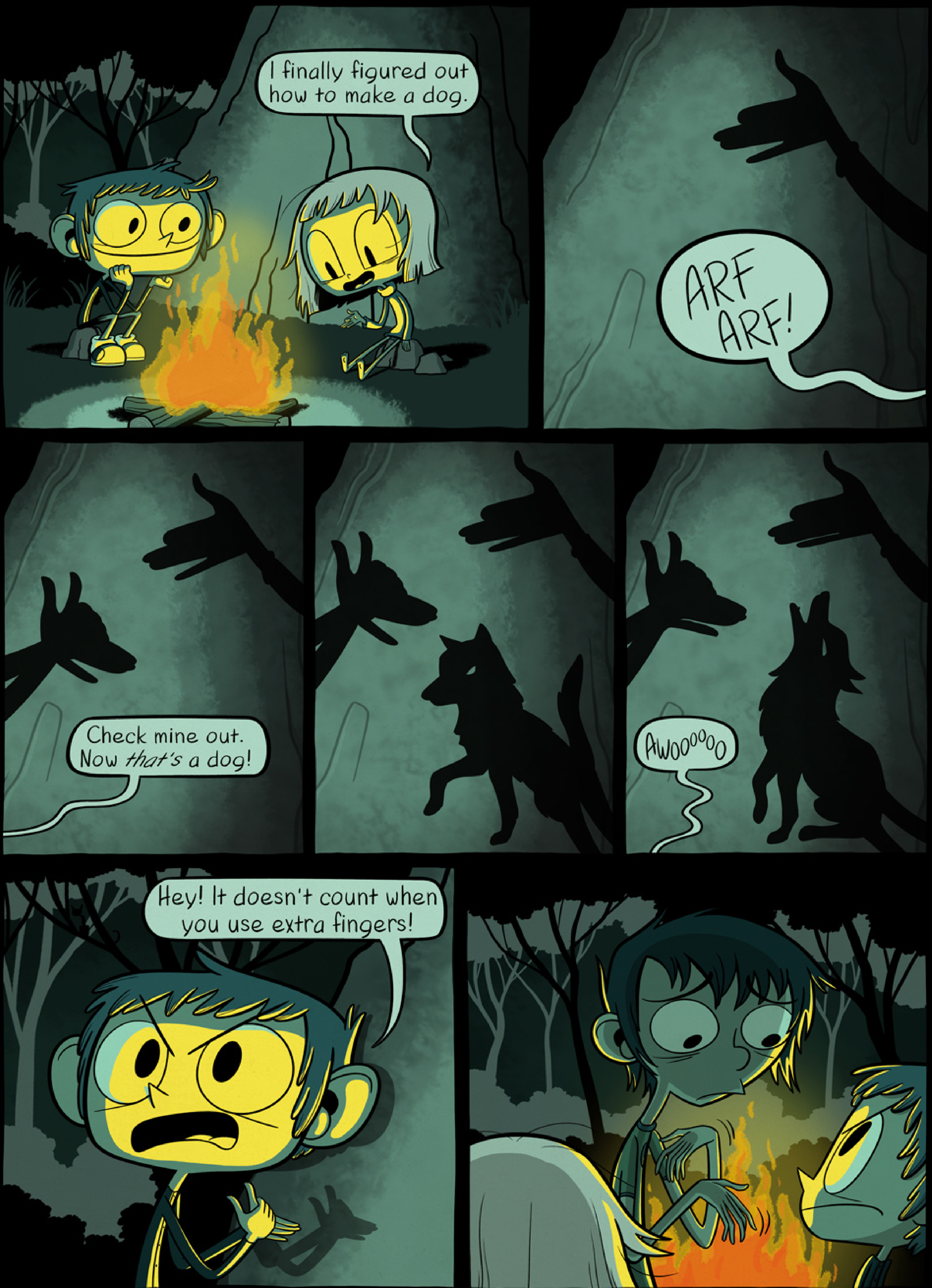
I finally figured out how to make a dog.
ARF ARF!
Check mine out. Now *that's* a dog!
AWOOOOOO
Hey! It doesn't count when you use extra fingers!

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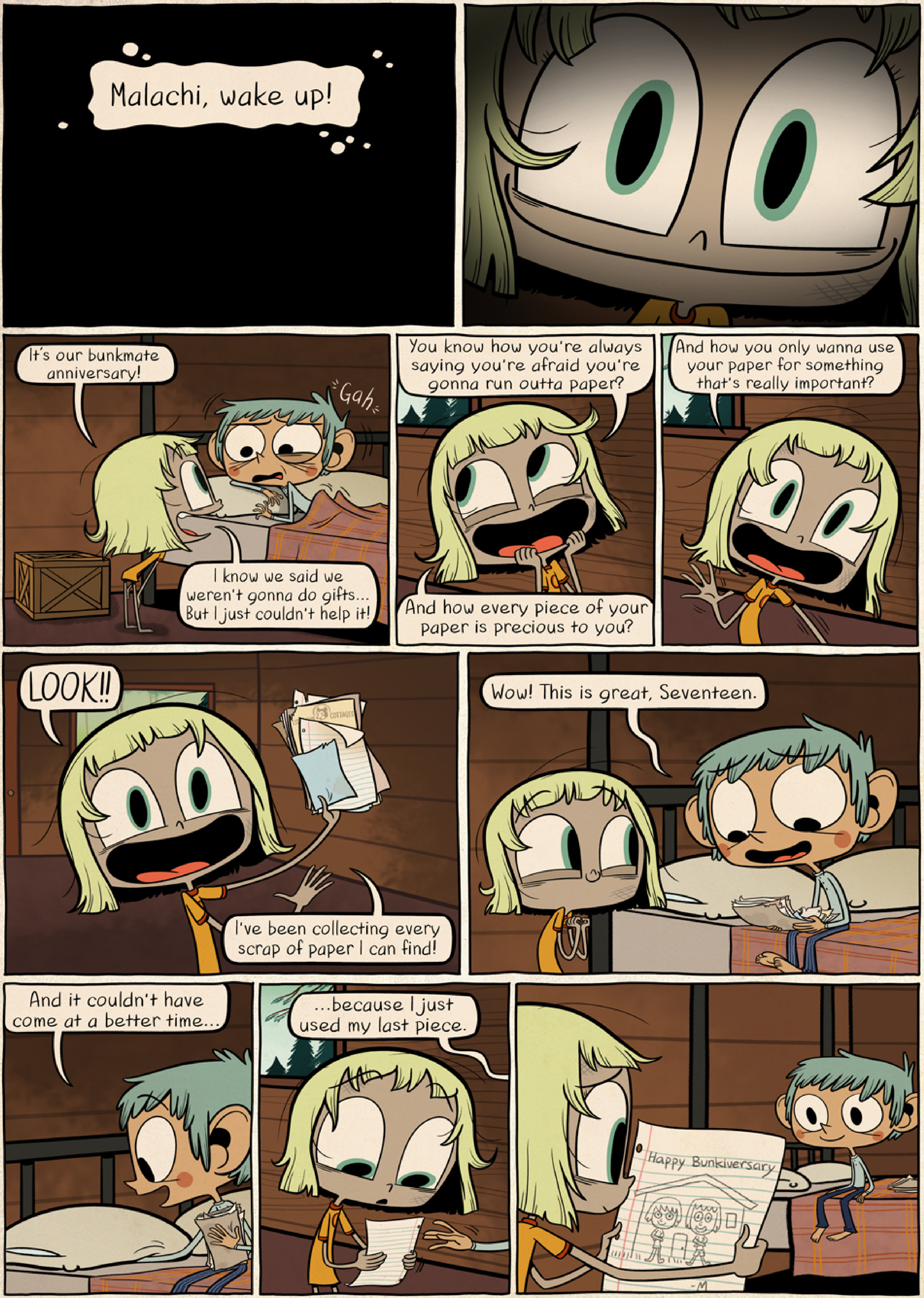
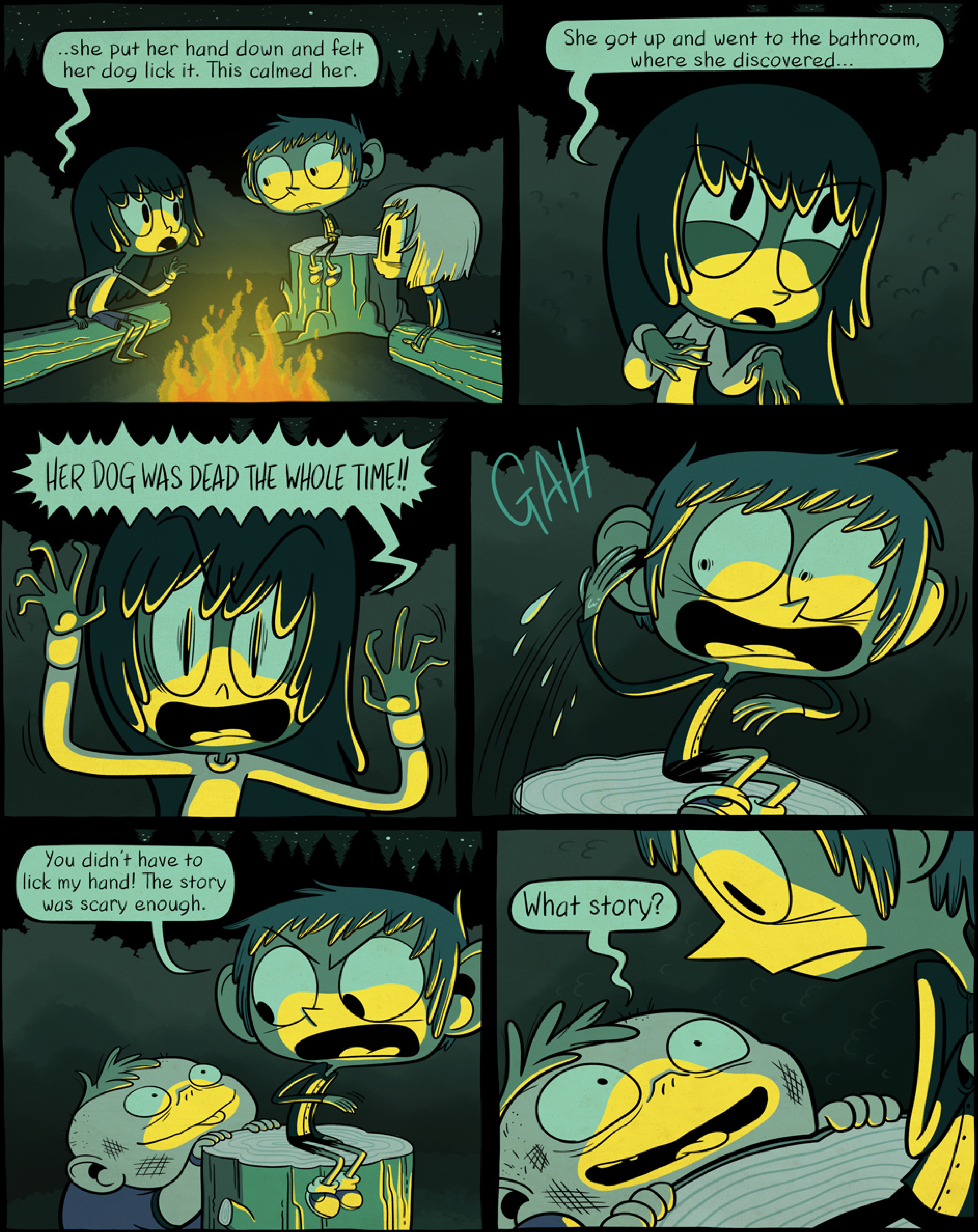
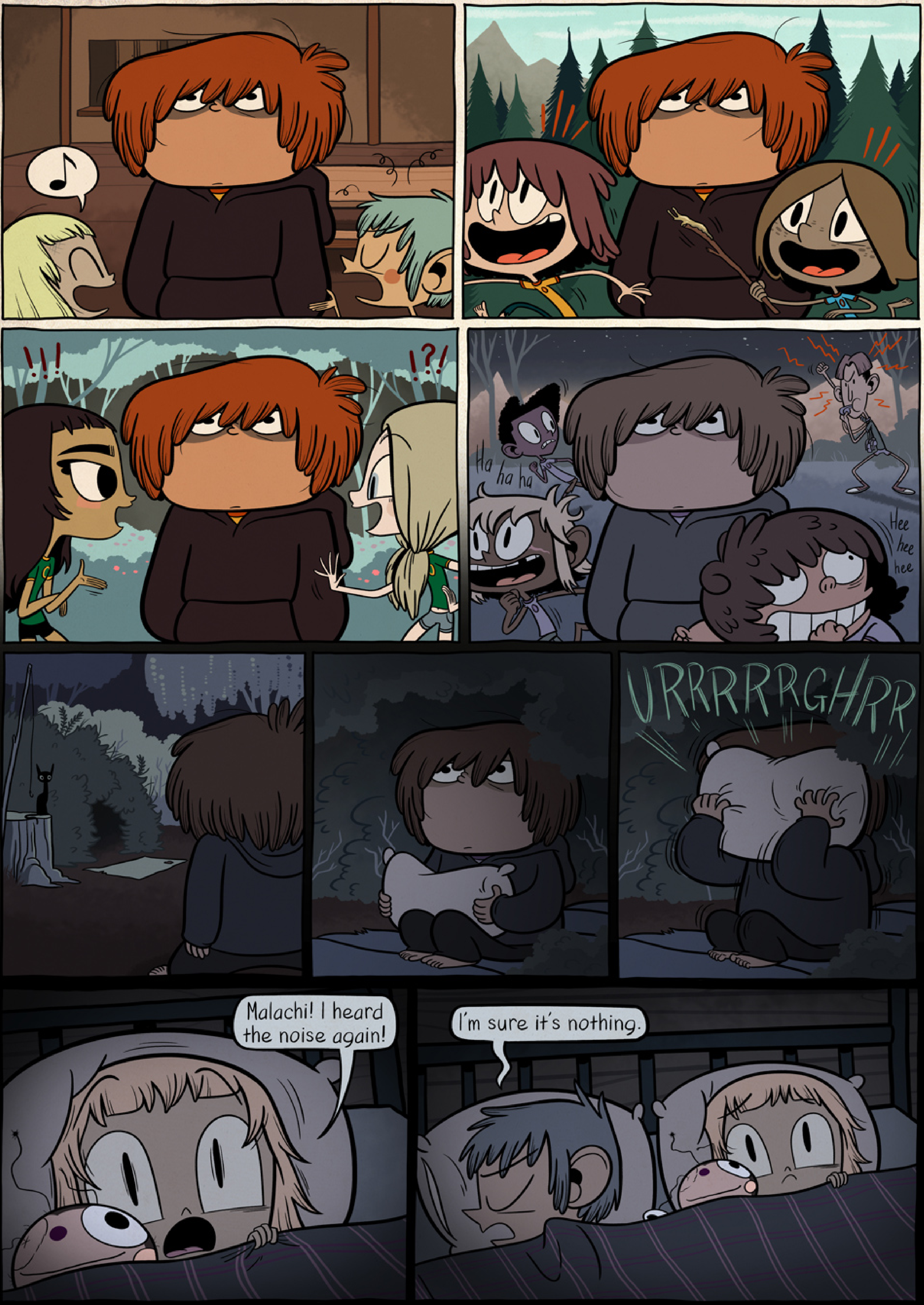
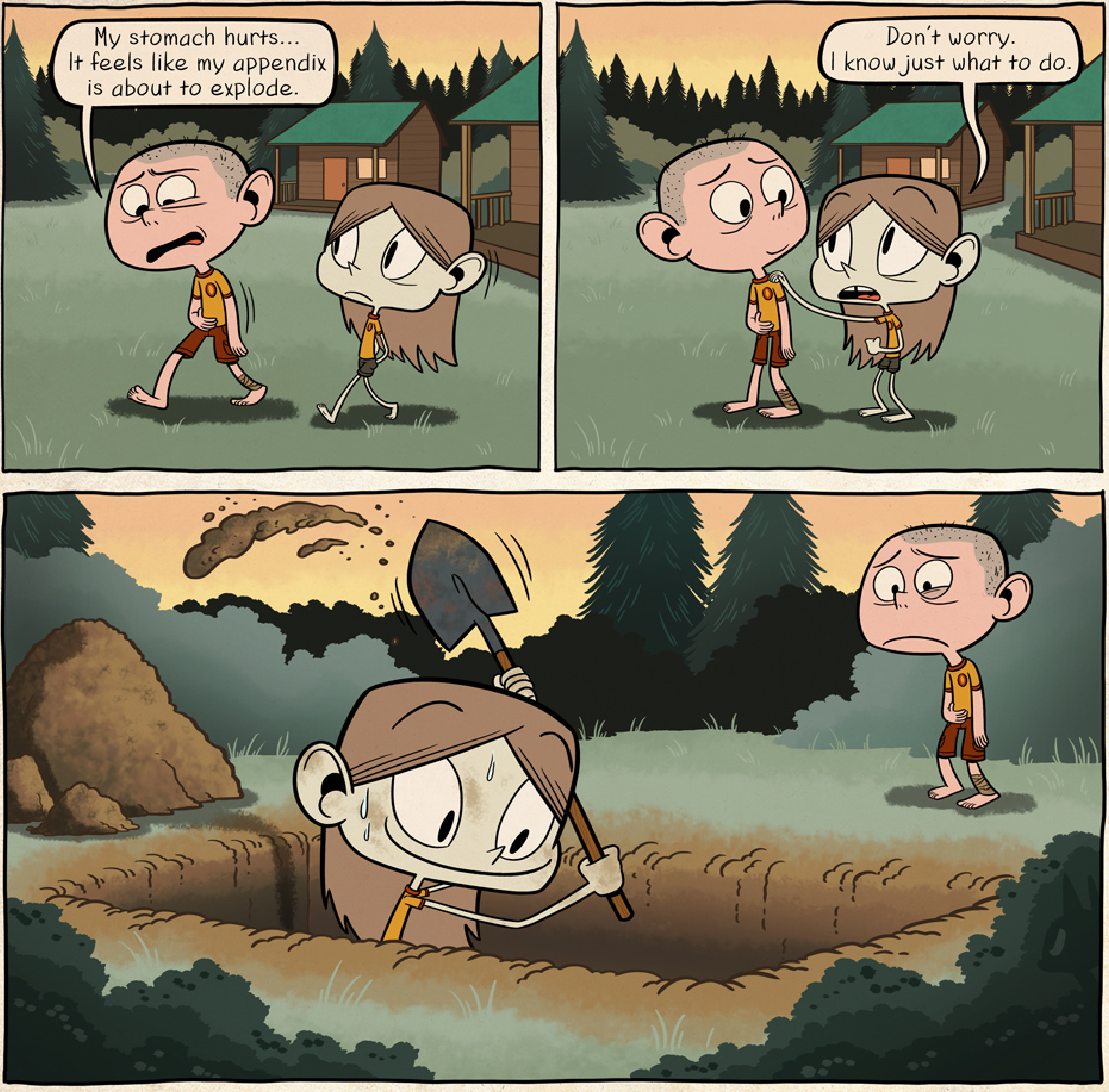

Malachi, wake up!
It's our bunkmate anniversary!
Gah
I know we said we weren't gonna do gifts... But I just couldn't help it!
You know how you're always saying you're afraid you're gonna run outta paper?
And how every piece of your paper is precious to you?
And how you only wanna use your paper for something that's really important?
LOOK!!
COTTAGES
I've been collecting every scrap of paper I can find!
Wow! This is great, Seventeen.
And it couldn't have come at a better time...
...because I just used my last piece.
Happy Bunkiversary
-M

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

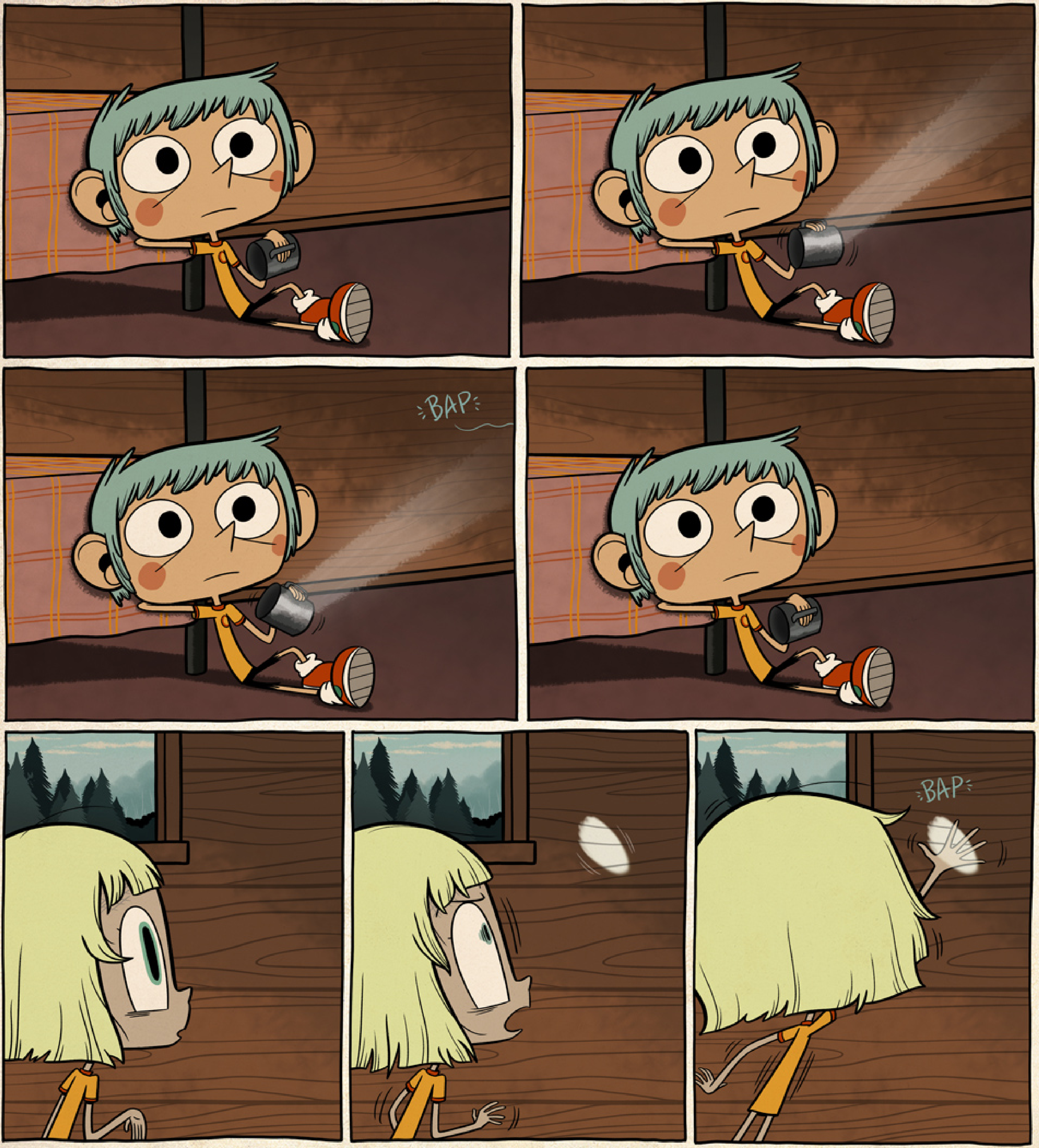

..she put her hand down and felt her dog lick it. This calmed her.
She got up and went to the bathroom, where she discovered...
HER DOG WAS DEAD THE WHOLE TIME!!
GAH
You didn't have to lick my hand! The story was scary enough.
What story?

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

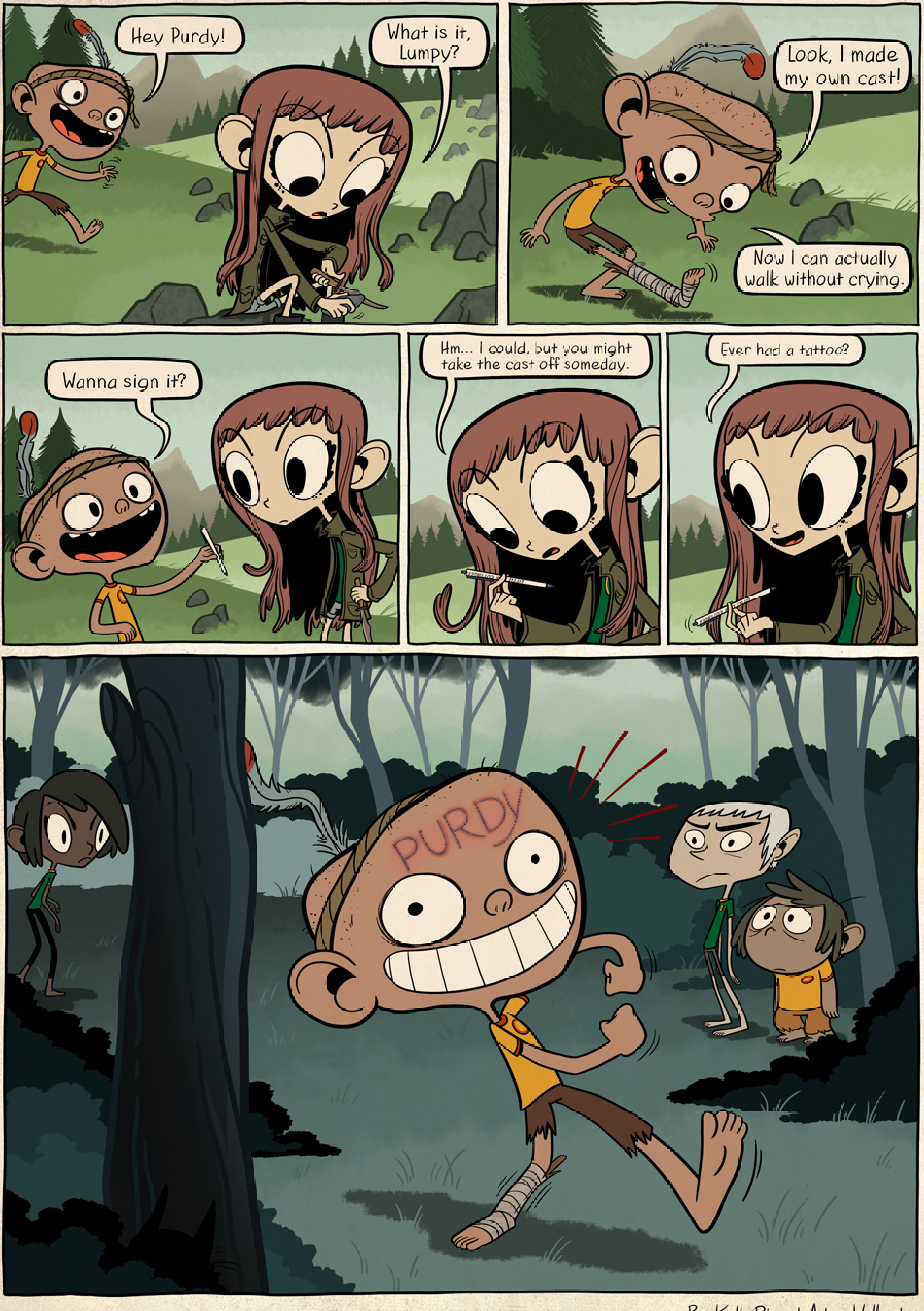

♪
!!!
!?!
Ha ha ha
Hee hee hee
URRRRRGHRR
Malachi! I heard the noise again!
I'm sure it's nothing.


My stomach hurts... It feels like my appendix is about to explode.
Don't worry. I know just what to do.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander



By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hey Purdy!
What is it, Lumpy?
Look, I made my own cast!
Now I can actually walk without crying.
Wanna sign it?
Hm... I could, but you might take the cast off someday.
Ever had a tattoo?
PURDY

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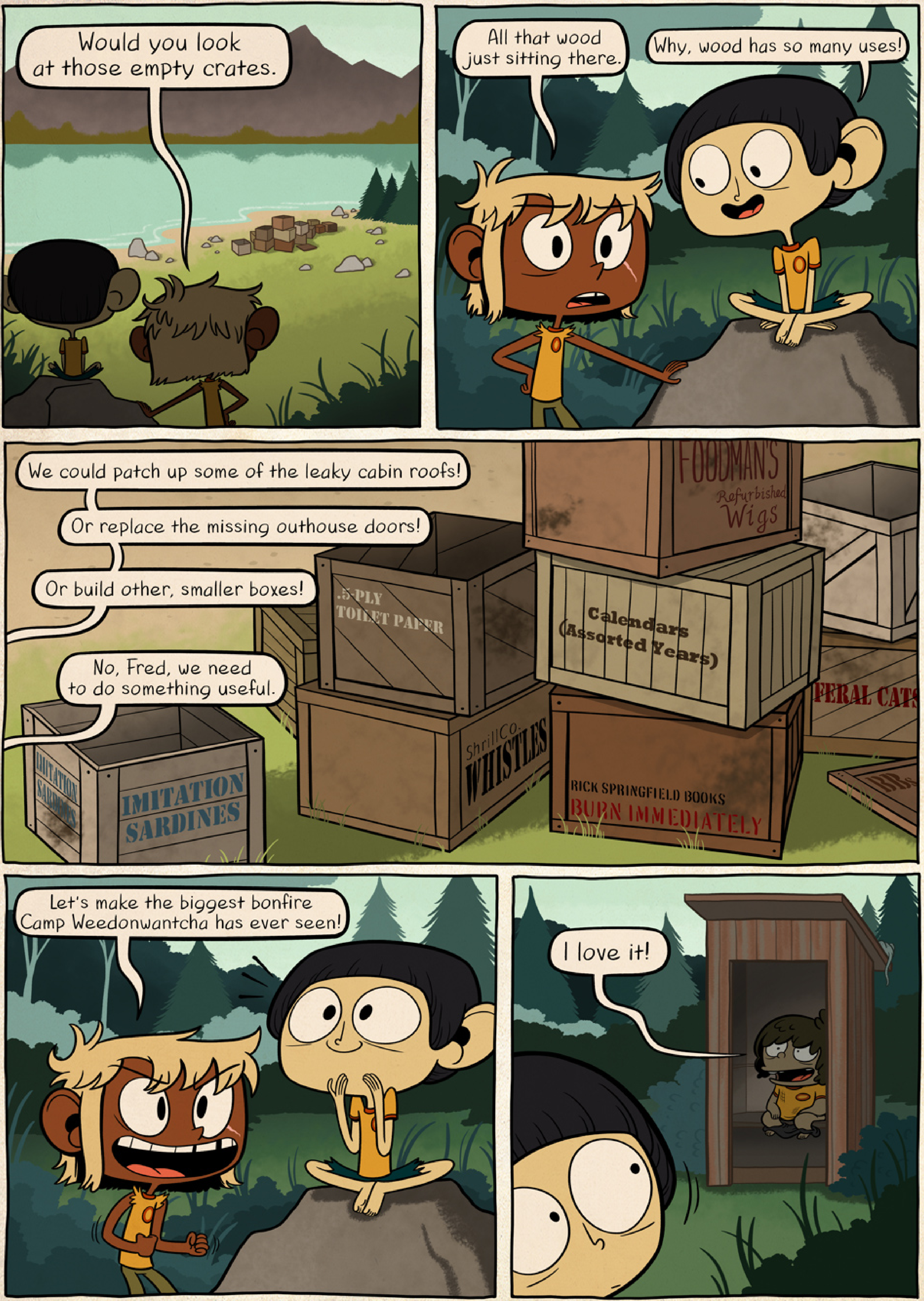
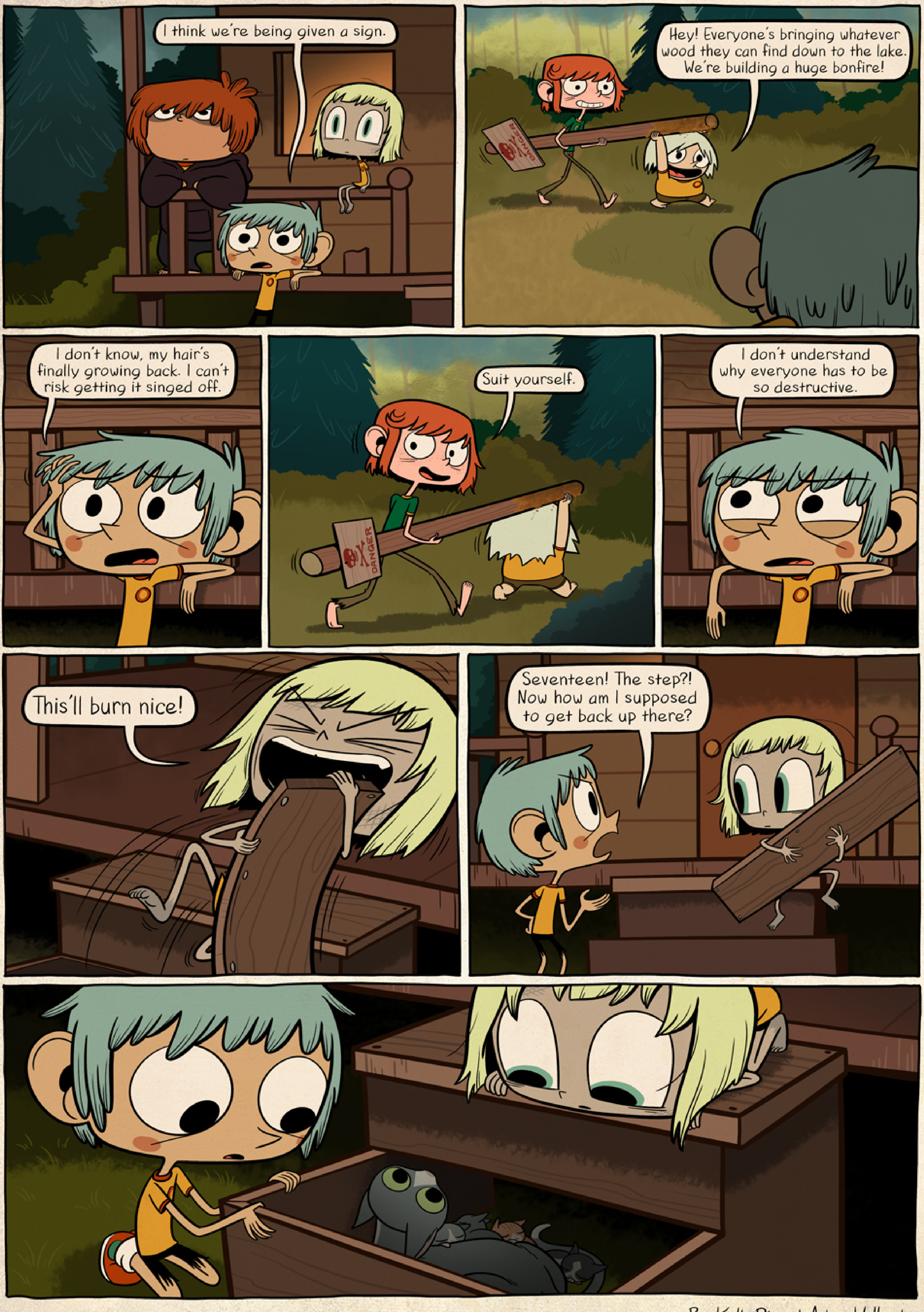
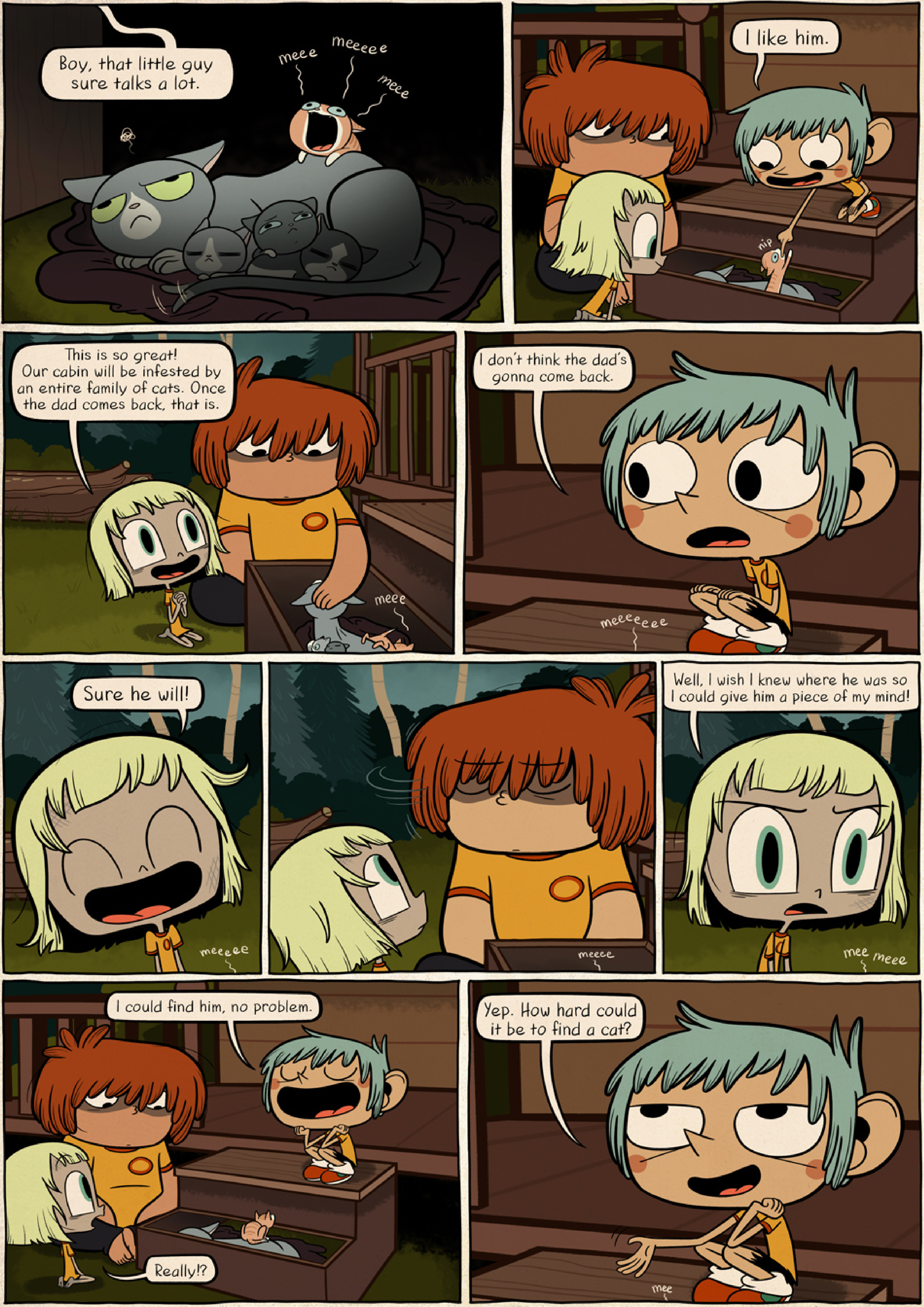
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Would you look at those empty crates.
All that wood just sitting there.
Why, wood has so many uses!
We could patch up some of the leaky cabin roofs!
Or replace the missing outhouse doors!
Or build other, smaller boxes!
No, Fred, we need to do something useful.
FOODMAN'S Refurbished Wigs
.5-PLY TOILET PAPER
Calendars (Assorted Years)
FERAL CATS
ShrillCo. WHISTLES
RICK SPRINGFIELD BOOKS BURN IMMEDIATELY
IMITATION SARDINES
Let's make the biggest bonfire Camp Weedonwantcha has ever seen!
I love it!

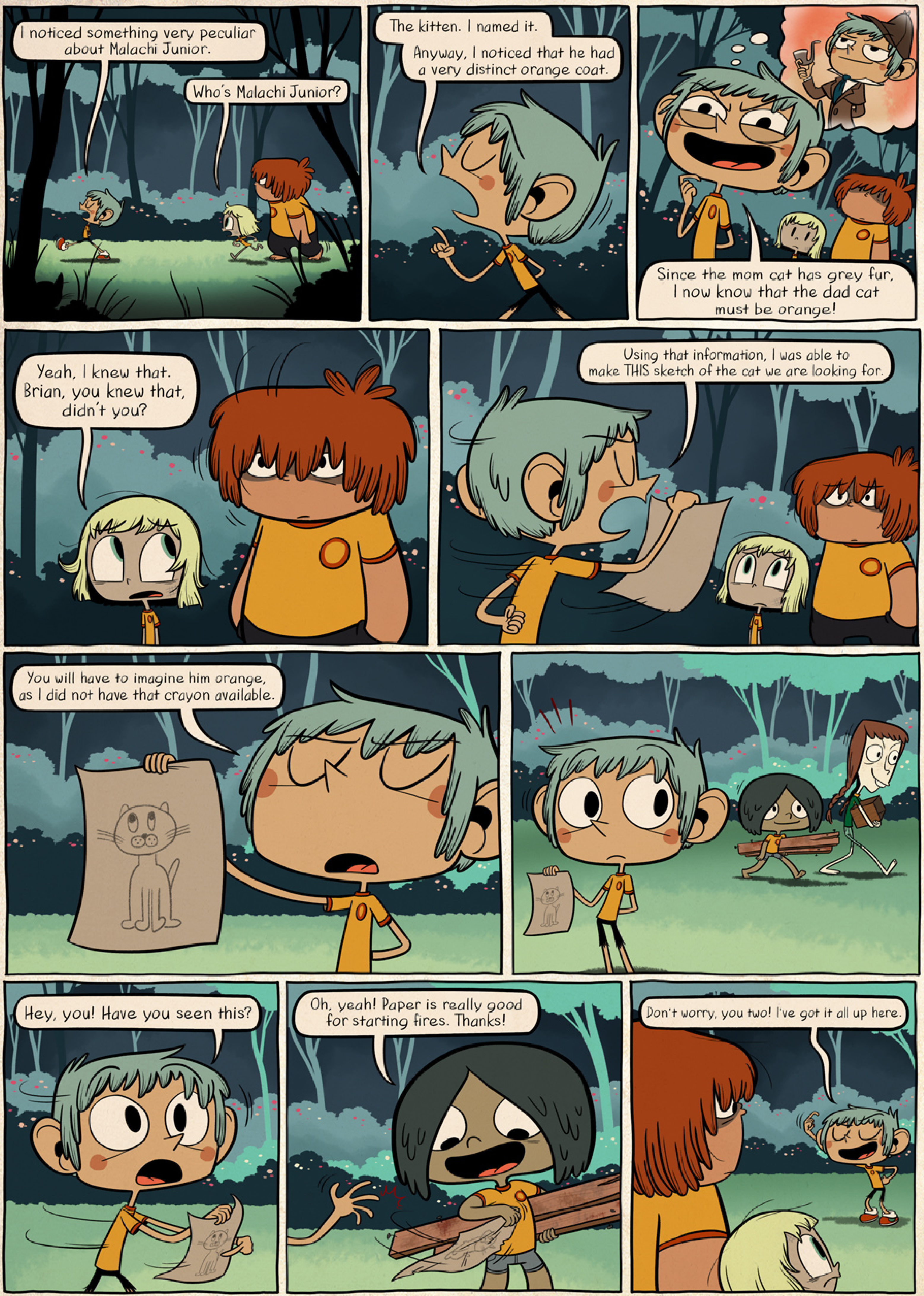
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I think we're being given a sign.
Hey! Everyone's bringing whatever wood they can find down to the lake. We're building a huge bonfire!
DANGER
I don't know, my hair's finally growing back. I can't risk getting it singed off.
Suit yourself.
DANGER
I don't understand why everyone has to be so destructive.
This'll burn nice!
Seventeen! The step?! Now how am I supposed to get back up there?

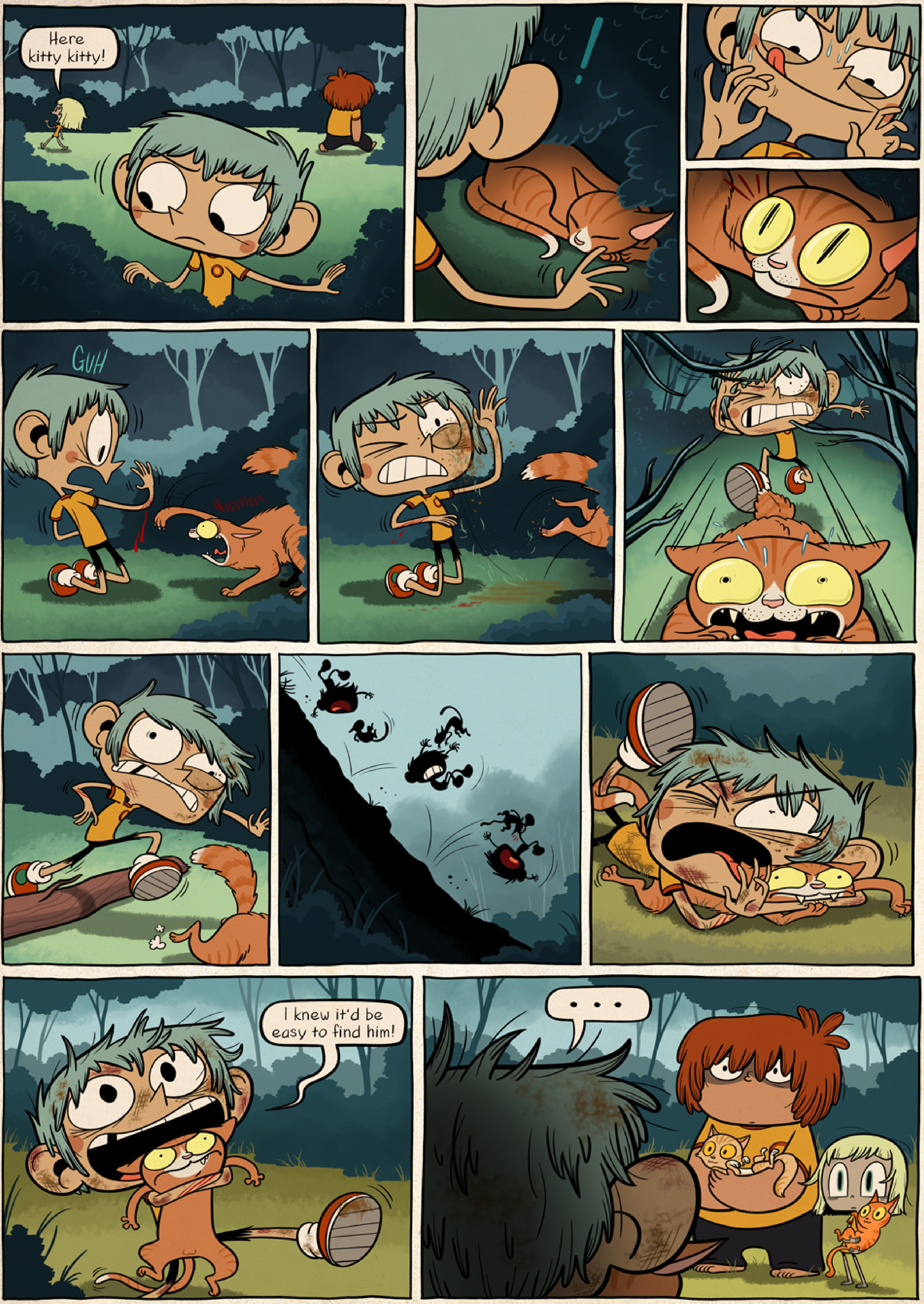
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Boy, that little guy sure talks a lot.
meee
meeeee
meee
I like him.
nip
This is so great! Our cabin will be infested by an entire family of cats. Once the dad comes back, that is.
meee
I don't think the dad's gonna come back.
meeeeeee
Sure he will!
meeeee
meeee
Well, I wish I knew where he was so I could give him a piece of my mind!
mee meee
I could find him, no problem.
Really!?
Yep. How hard could it be to find a cat?
mee

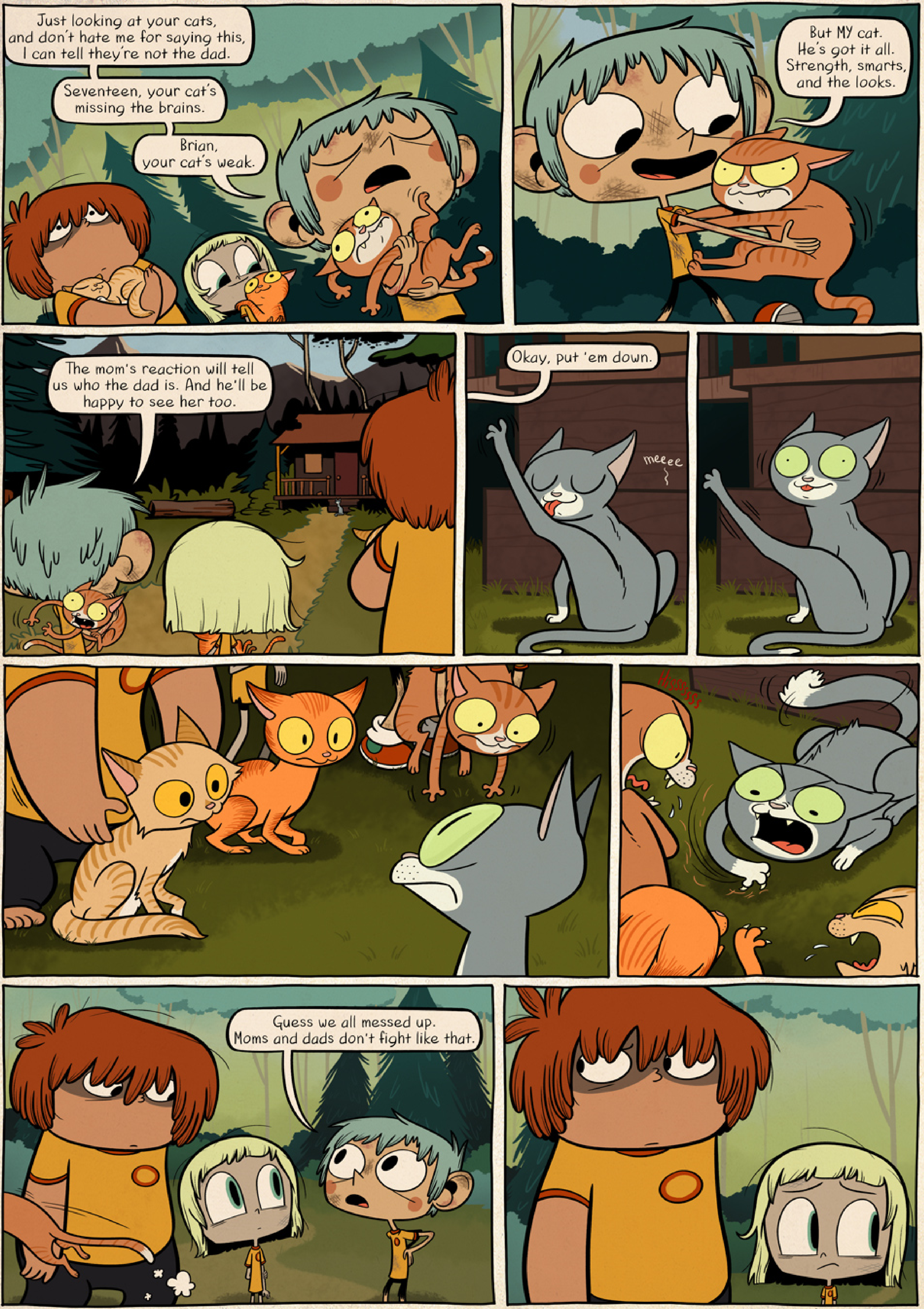
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I noticed something very peculiar about Malachi Junior.
Who's Malachi Junior?
The kitten. I named it.
Anyway, I noticed that he had a very distinct orange coat.
Since the mom cat has grey fur, I now know that the dad cat must be orange!
Yeah, I knew that. Brian, you knew that, didn't you?
Using that information, I was able to make THIS sketch of the cat we are looking for.
You will have to imagine him orange, as I did not have that crayon available.
Hey, you! Have you seen this?
Oh, yeah! Paper is really good for starting fires. Thanks!
Don't worry, you two! I've got it all up here.

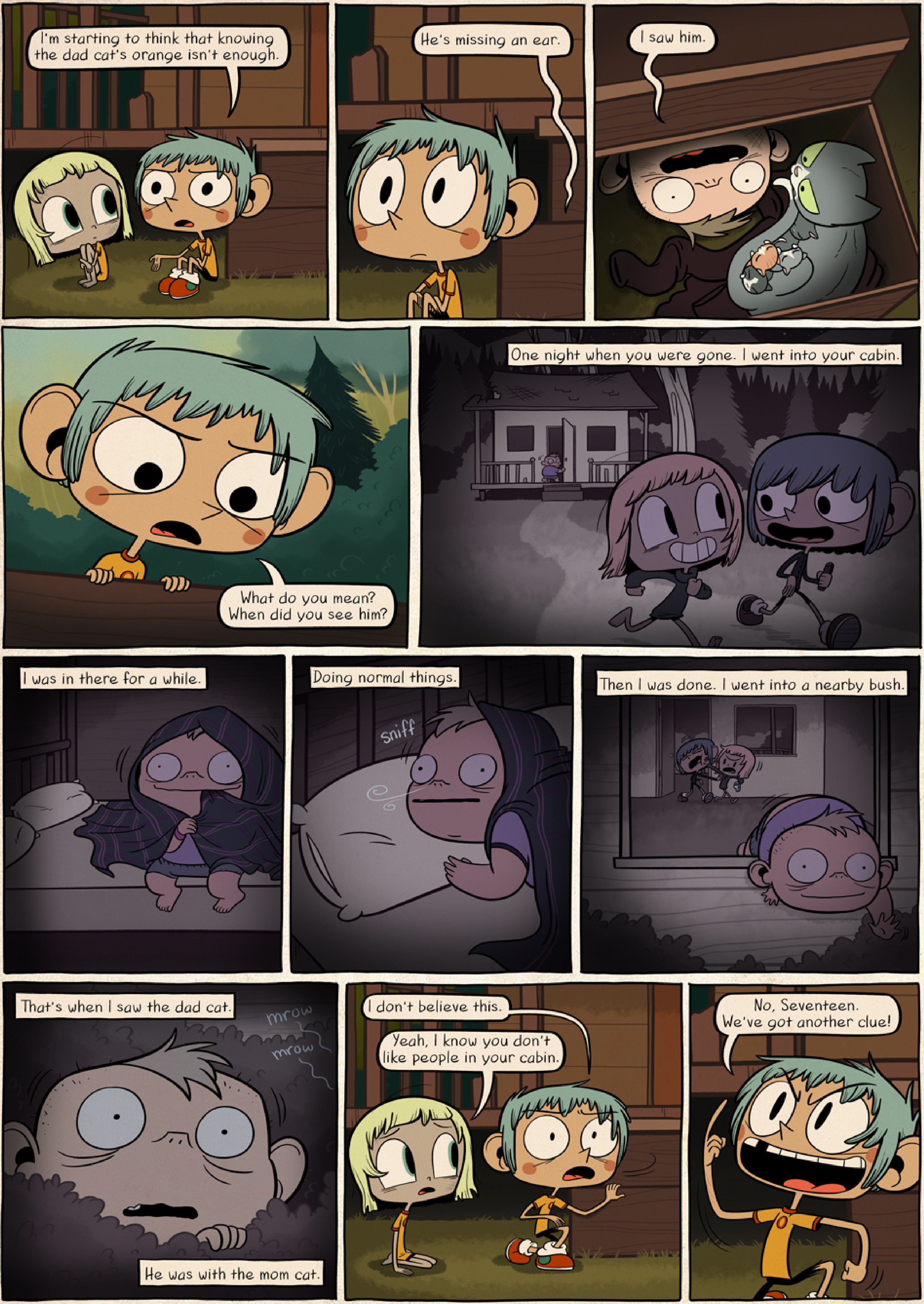
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Here kitty kitty!
!
GUH
Hissssssss
I knew it'd be easy to find him!
. . .

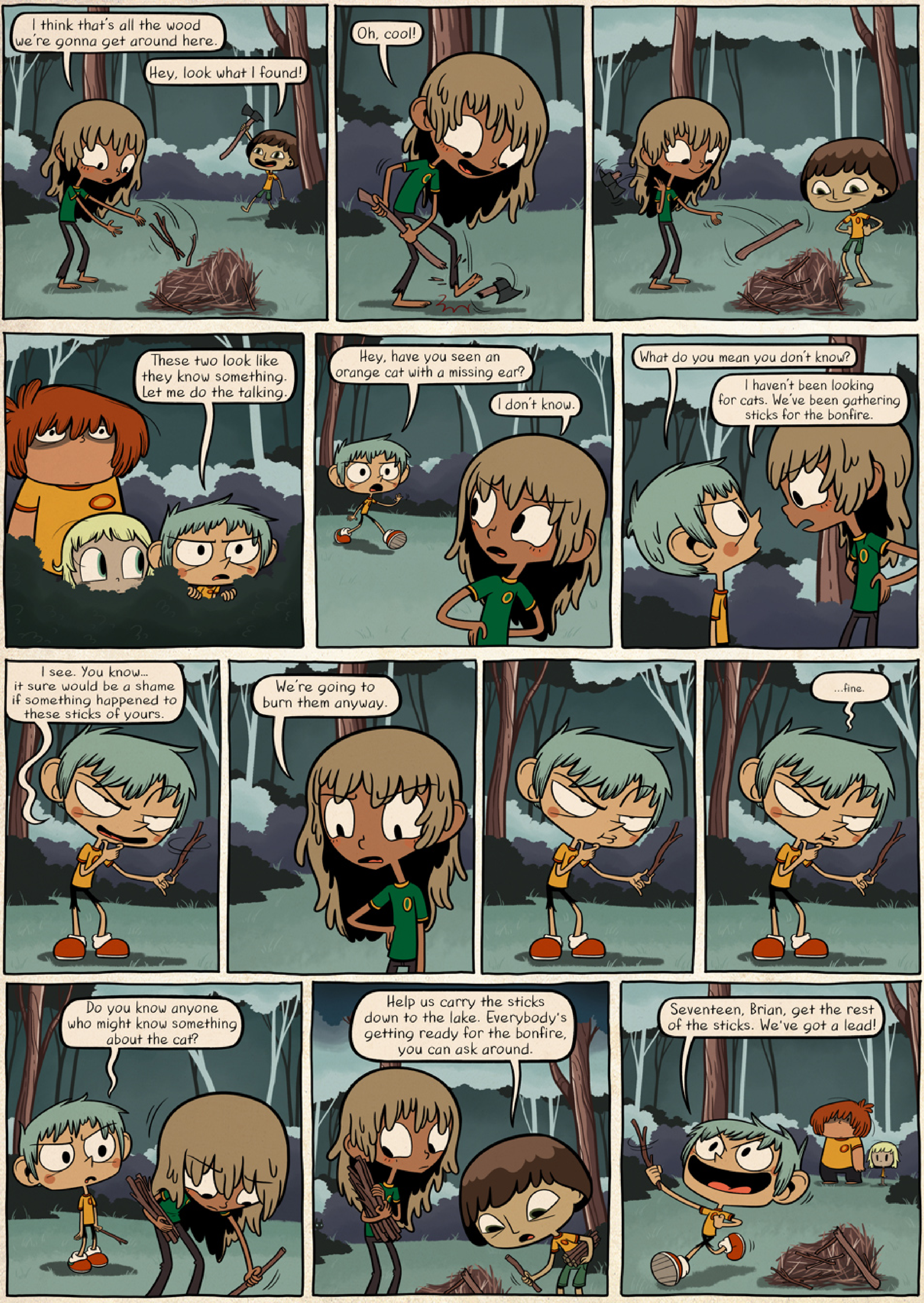
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Just looking at your cats, and don't hate me for saying this, I can tell they're not the dad.
Seventeen, your cat's missing the brains.
Brian, your cat's weak.
But MY cat. He's got it all. Strength, smarts, and the looks.
The mom's reaction will tell us who the dad is. And he'll be happy to see her too.
Okay, put 'em down.
meeee
Hissssss
Guess we all messed up. Moms and dads don't fight like that.

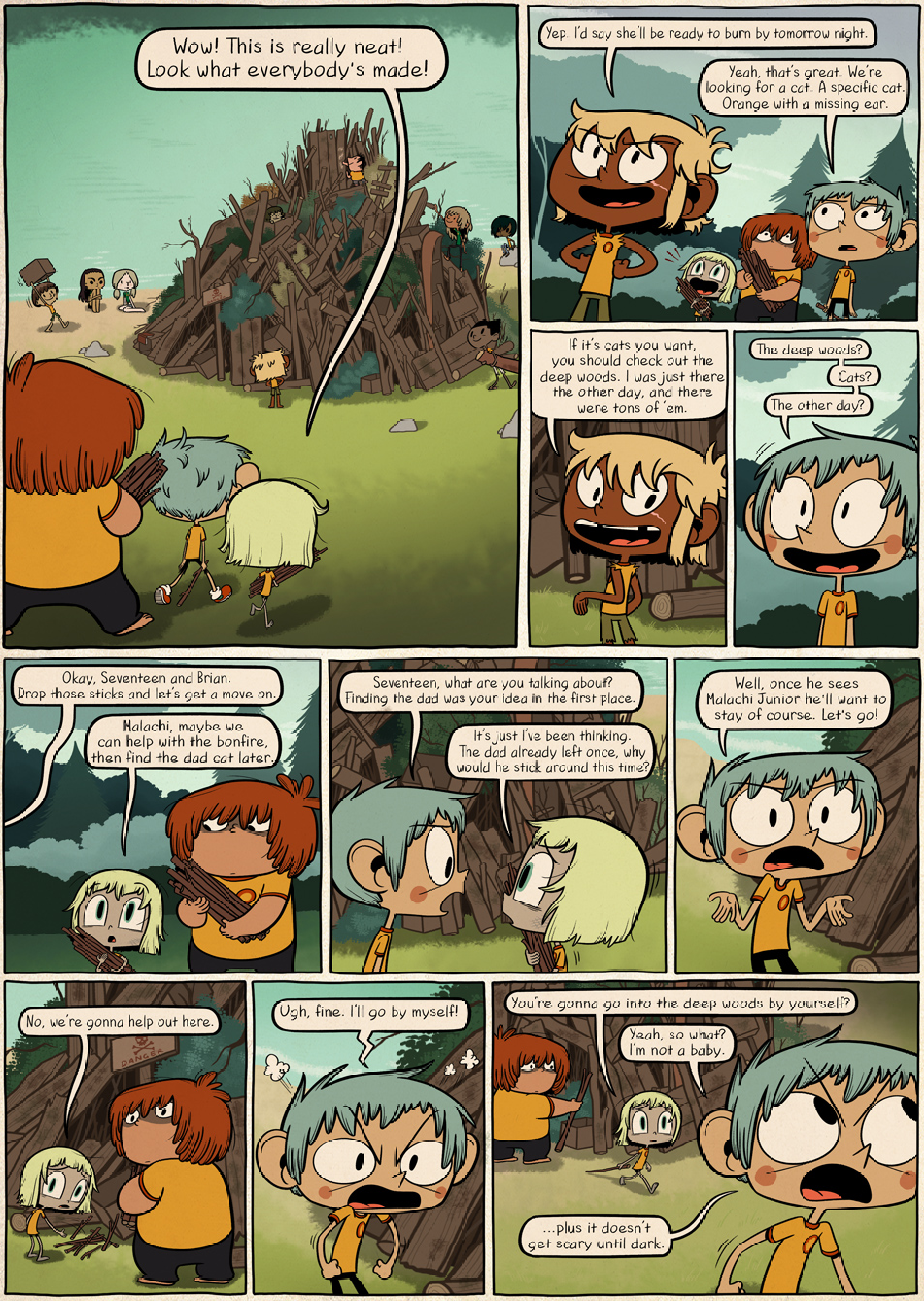
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I'm starting to think that knowing the dad cat's orange isn't enough.
He's missing an ear.
I saw him.
What do you mean? When did you see him?
One night when you were gone. I went into your cabin.
I was in there for a while.
Doing normal things.
sniff
Then I was done. I went into a nearby bush.
That's when I saw the dad cat.
mrow
mrow
He was with the mom cat.
I don't believe this.
Yeah, I know you don't like people in your cabin.
No, Seventeen. We've got another clue!

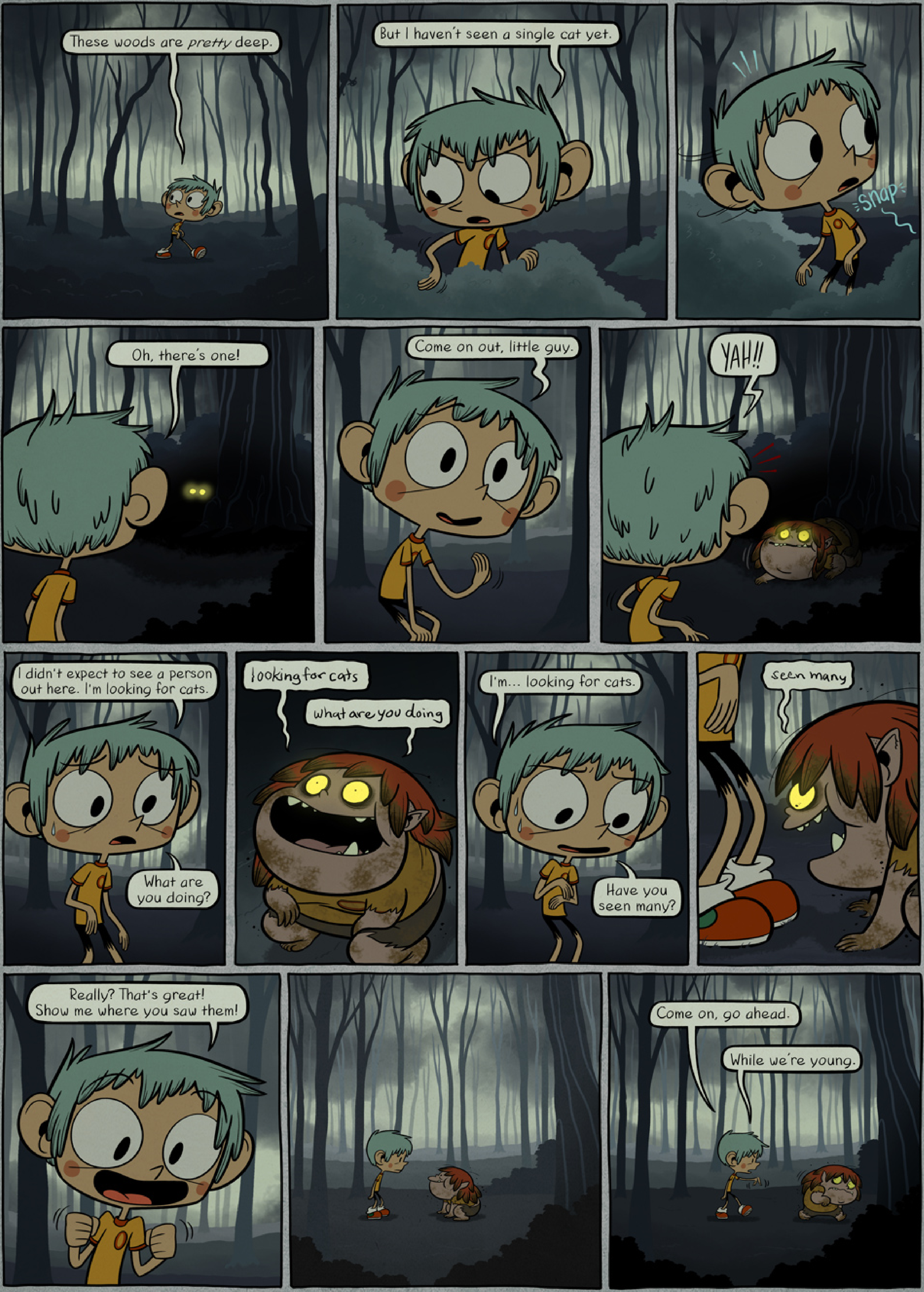
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I think that's all the wood we're gonna get around here.
Hey, look what I found!
Oh, cool!
These two look like they know something. Let me do the talking.
Hey, have you seen an orange cat with a missing ear?
I don't know.
What do you mean you don't know?
I haven't been looking for cats. We've been gathering sticks for the bonfire.
I see. You know... it sure would be a shame if something happened to these sticks of yours.
We're going to burn them anyway.
...fine.
Do you know anyone who might know something about the cat?
Help us carry the sticks down to the lake. Everybody's getting ready for the bonfire, you can ask around.
Seventeen, Brian, get the rest of the sticks. We've got a lead!

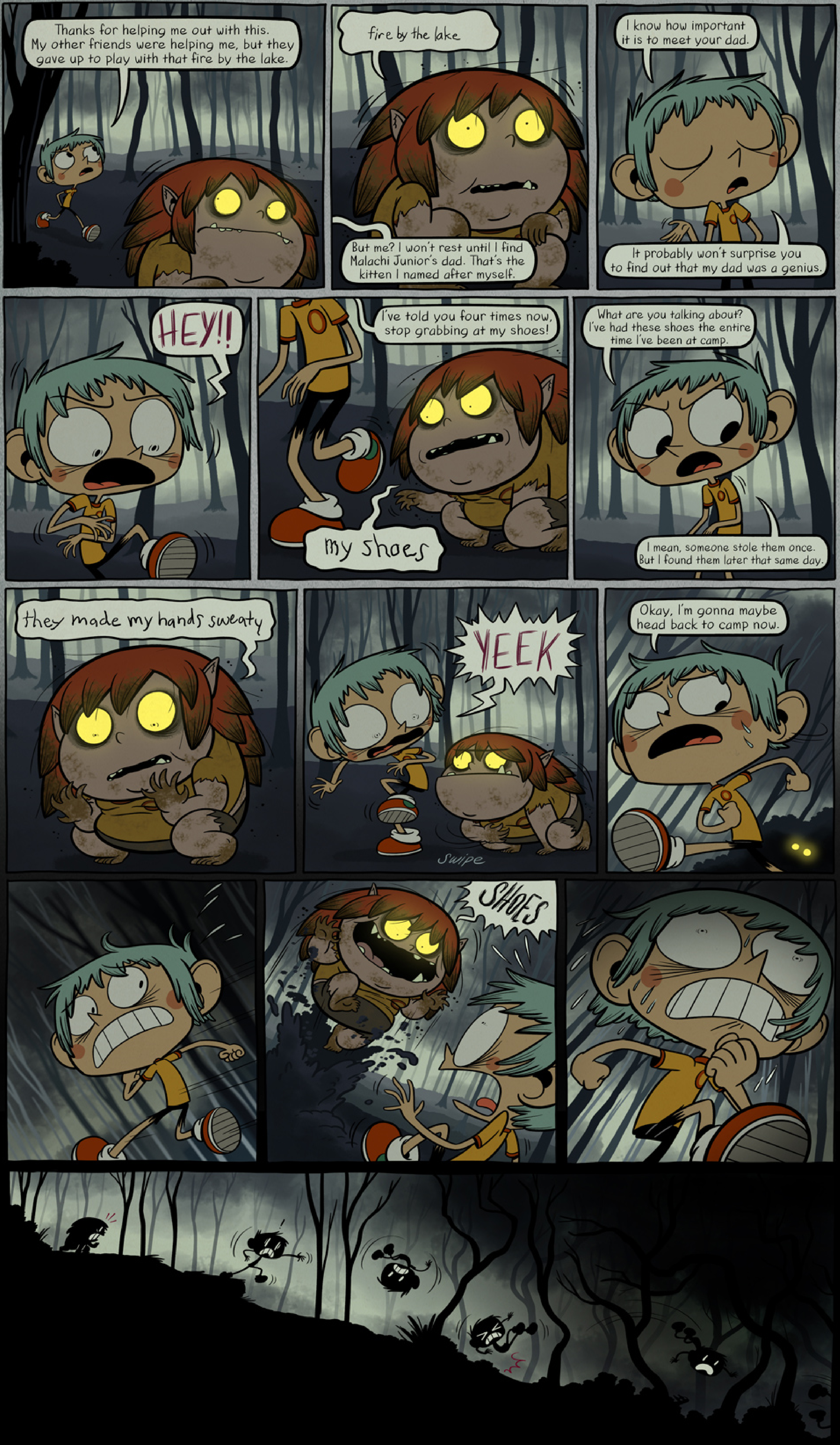
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Wow! This is really neat! Look what everybody's made!
Yep. I'd say she'll be ready to burn by tomorrow night.
Yeah, that's great. We're looking for a cat. A specific cat. Orange with a missing ear.
If it's cats you want, you should check out the deep woods. I was just there the other day, and there were tons of 'em.
The deep woods?
Cats?
The other day?
Okay, Seventeen and Brian. Drop those sticks and let's get a move on.
Malachi, maybe we can help with the bonfire, then find the dad cat later.
Seventeen, what are you talking about? Finding the dad was your idea in the first place.
It's just I've been thinking. The dad already left once, why would he stick around this time?
Well, once he sees Malachi Junior he'll want to stay of course. Let's go!
No, we're gonna help out here.
DANGER
Ugh, fine. I'll go by myself!
You're gonna go into the deep woods by yourself?
Yeah, so what? I'm not a baby.
...plus it doesn't get scary until dark.

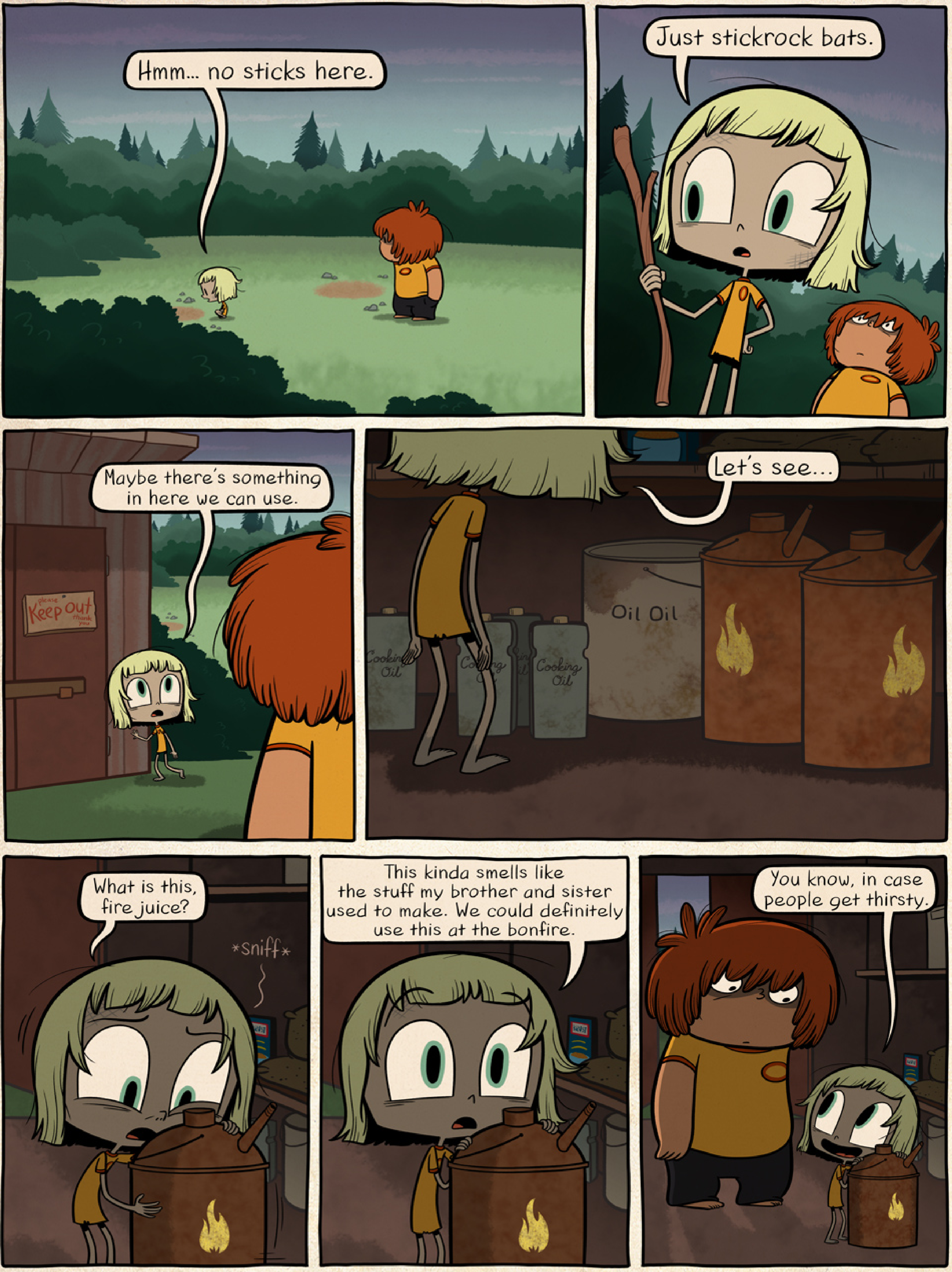
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


These woods are *pretty* deep.
But I haven't seen a single cat yet.
snap
Oh, there's one!
Come on out, little guy.
YAH!!
I didn't expect to see a person out here. I'm looking for cats.
What are you doing?
looking for cats
what are you doing
I'm... looking for cats.
Have you seen many?
seen many
Really? That's great! Show me where you saw them!
Come on, go ahead.
While we're young.

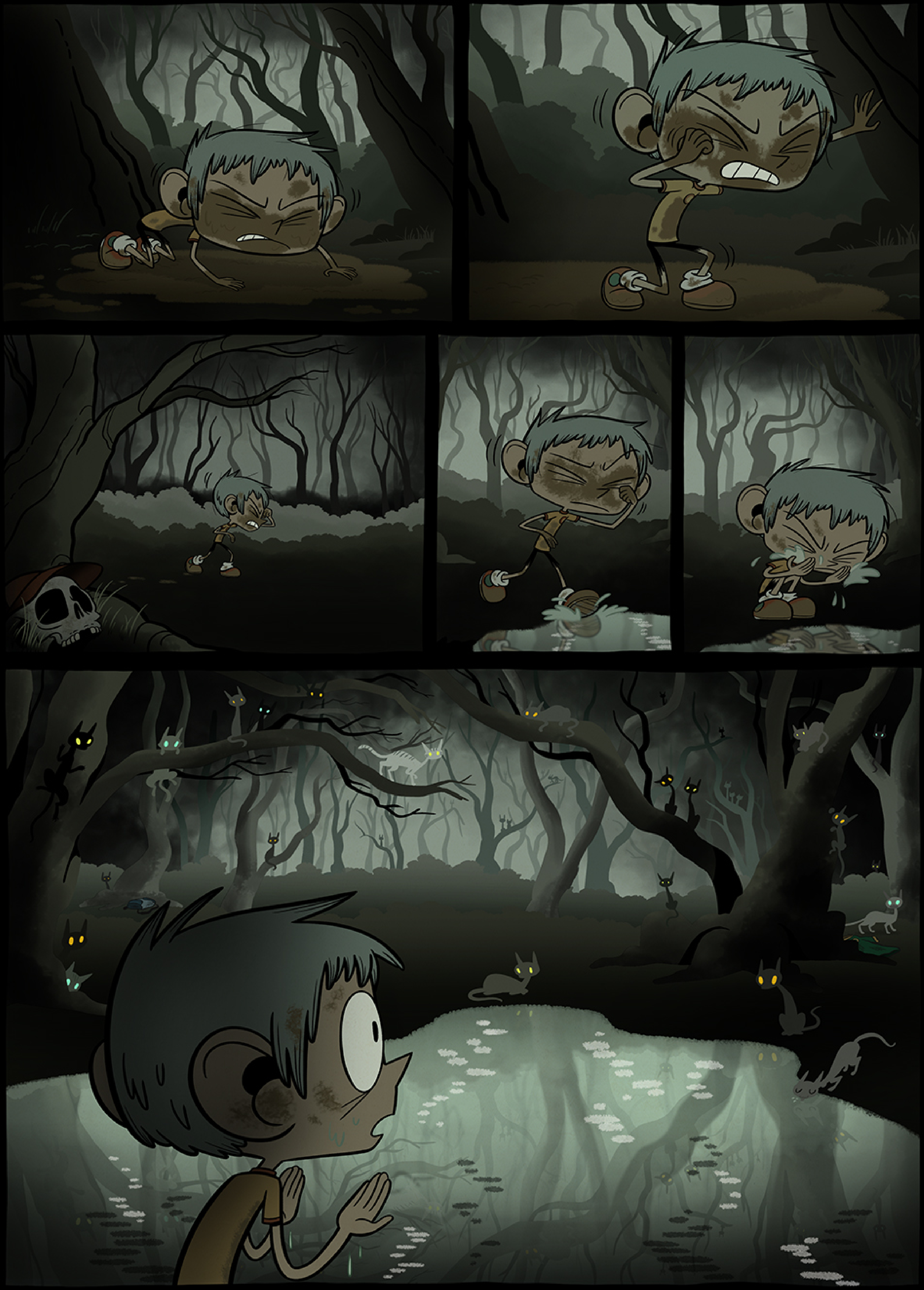
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Thanks for helping me out with this. My other friends were helping me, but they gave up to play with that fire by the lake.
fire by the lake
But me? I won't rest until I find Malachi Junior's dad. That's the kitten I named after myself.
I know how important it is to meet your dad.
It probably won't surprise you to find out that my dad was a genius.
HEY!!
I've told you four times now, stop grabbing at my shoes!
my shoes
What are you talking about? I've had these shoes the entire time I've been at camp.
I mean, someone stole them once. But I found them later that same day.
they made my hands sweaty
YEEK
swipe
Okay, I'm gonna maybe head back to camp now.
SHOES

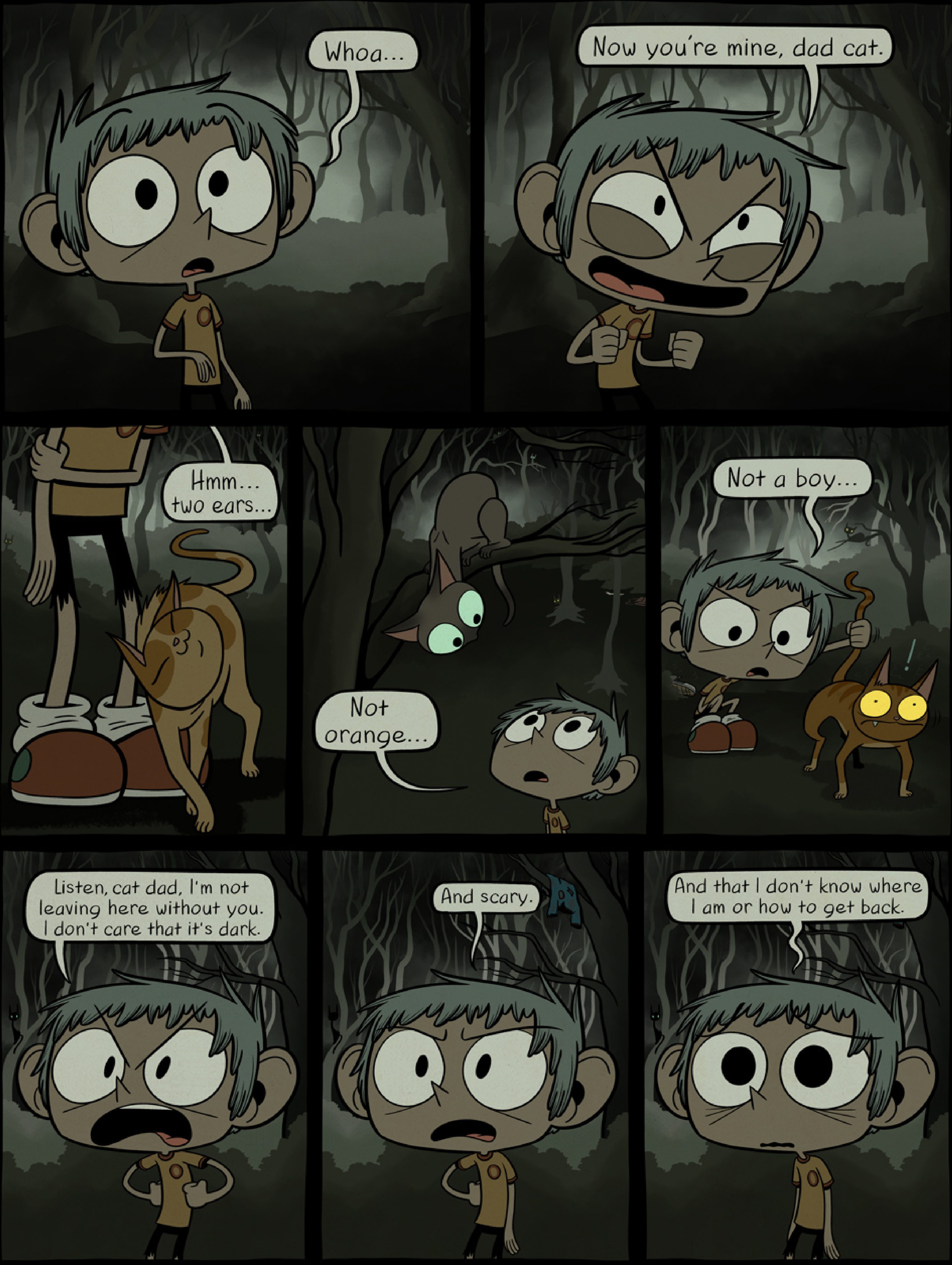
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hmm... no sticks here.
Just stickrock bats.
Maybe there's something in here we can use.
please Keep out thank you
Let's see...
Cooking Oil
Cooking Oil
Cooking Oil
Oil Oil
What is this, fire juice?
sniff
This kinda smells like the stuff my brother and sister used to make. We could definitely use this at the bonfire.
You know, in case people get thirsty.

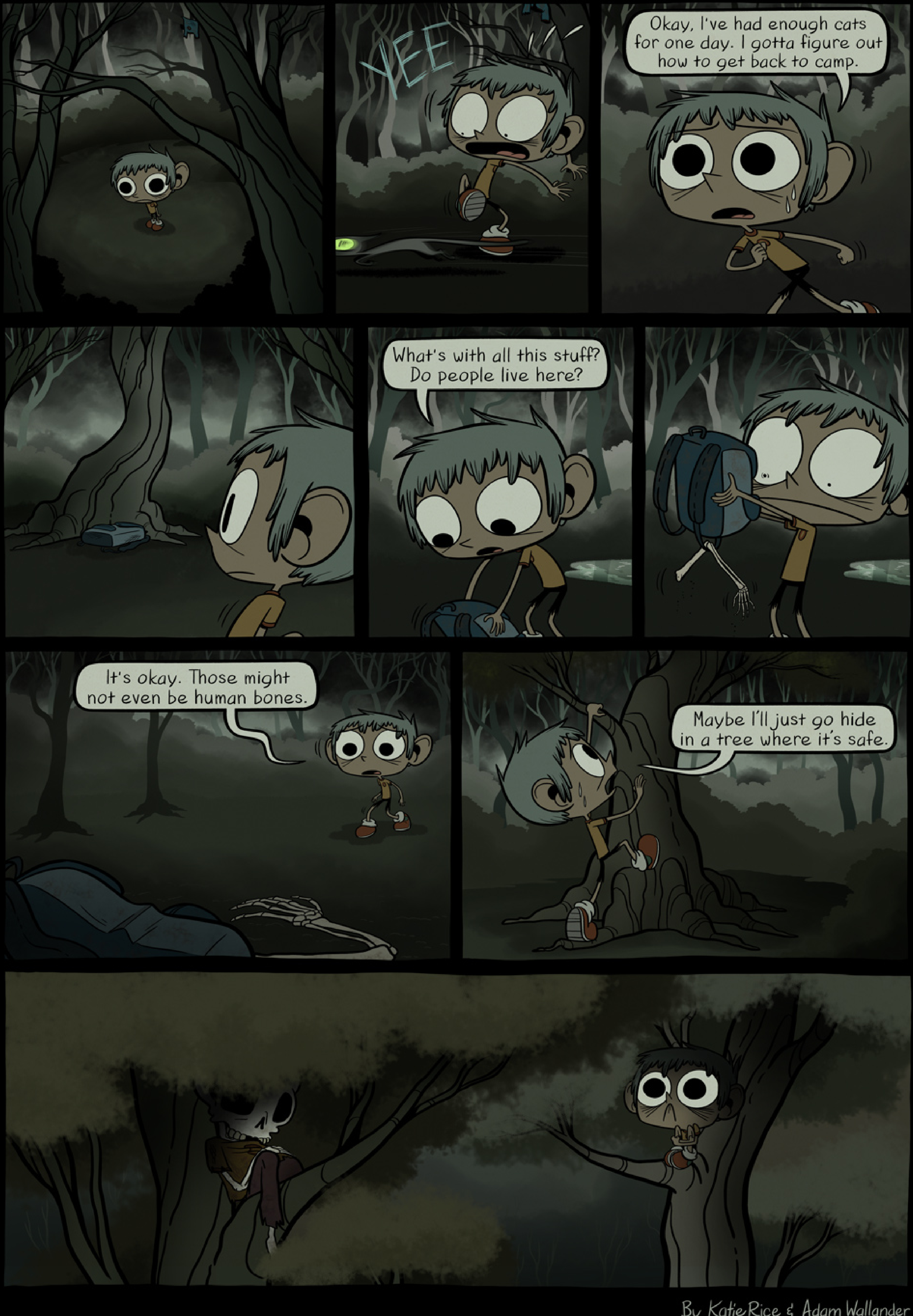
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander



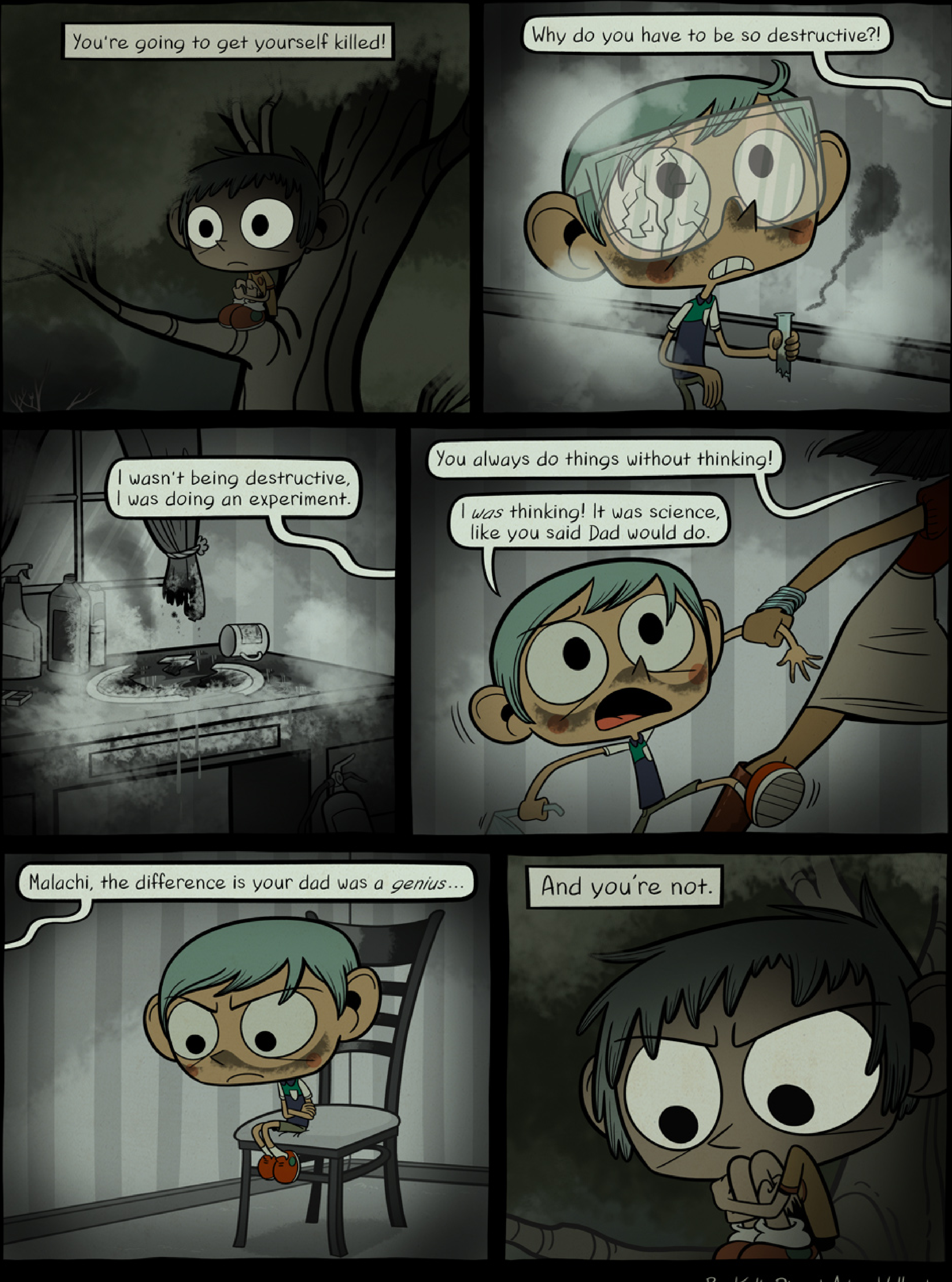
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Whoa...
Now you're mine, dad cat.
Hmm... two ears...
Not orange...
Not a boy...
!
Listen, cat dad, I'm not leaving here without you. I don't care that it's dark.
And scary.
And that I don't know where I am or how to get back.

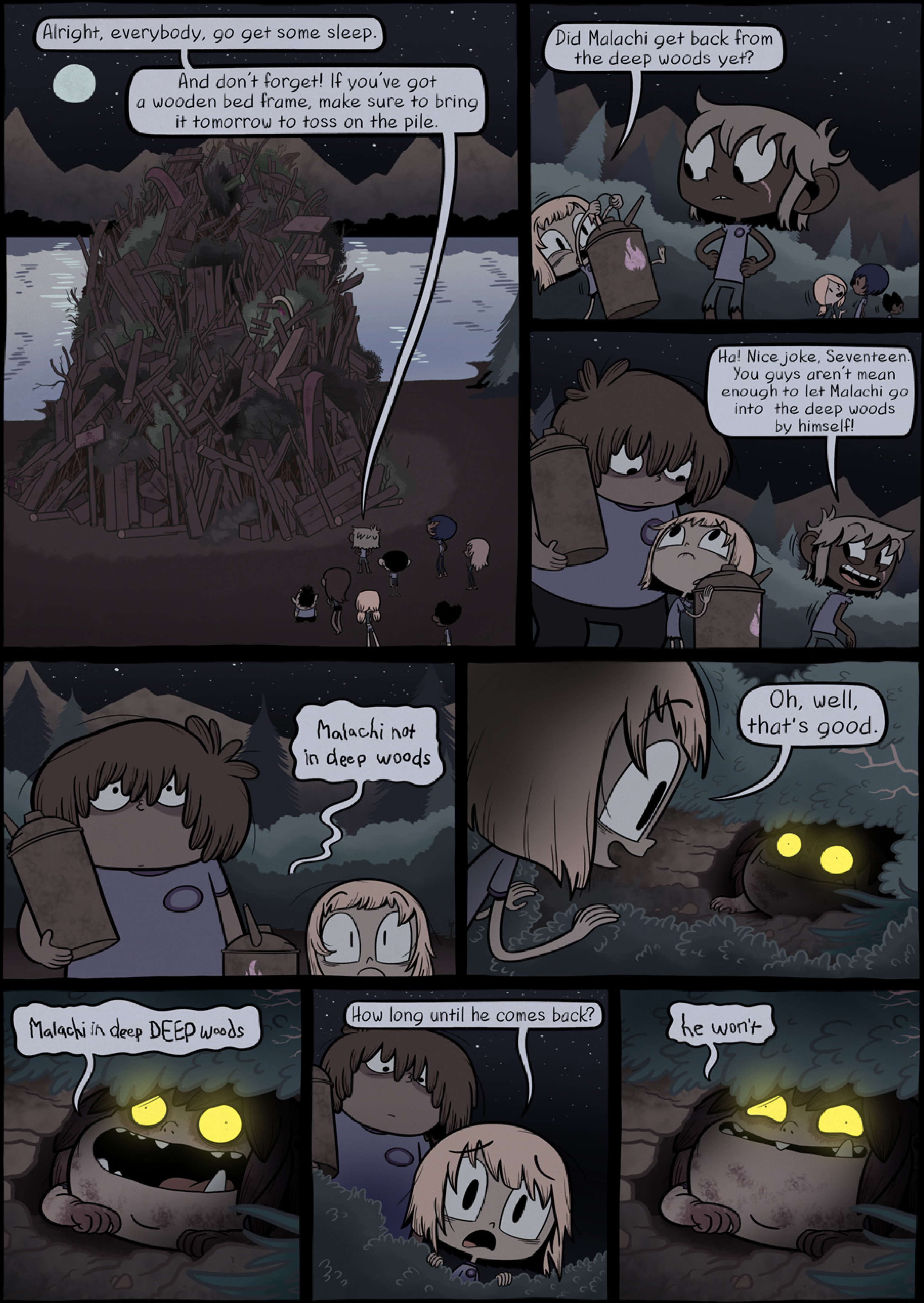
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


YEE
Okay, I've had enough cats for one day. I gotta figure out how to get back to camp.
What's with all this stuff? Do people live here?
It's okay. Those might not even be human bones.
Maybe I'll just go hide in a tree where it's safe.

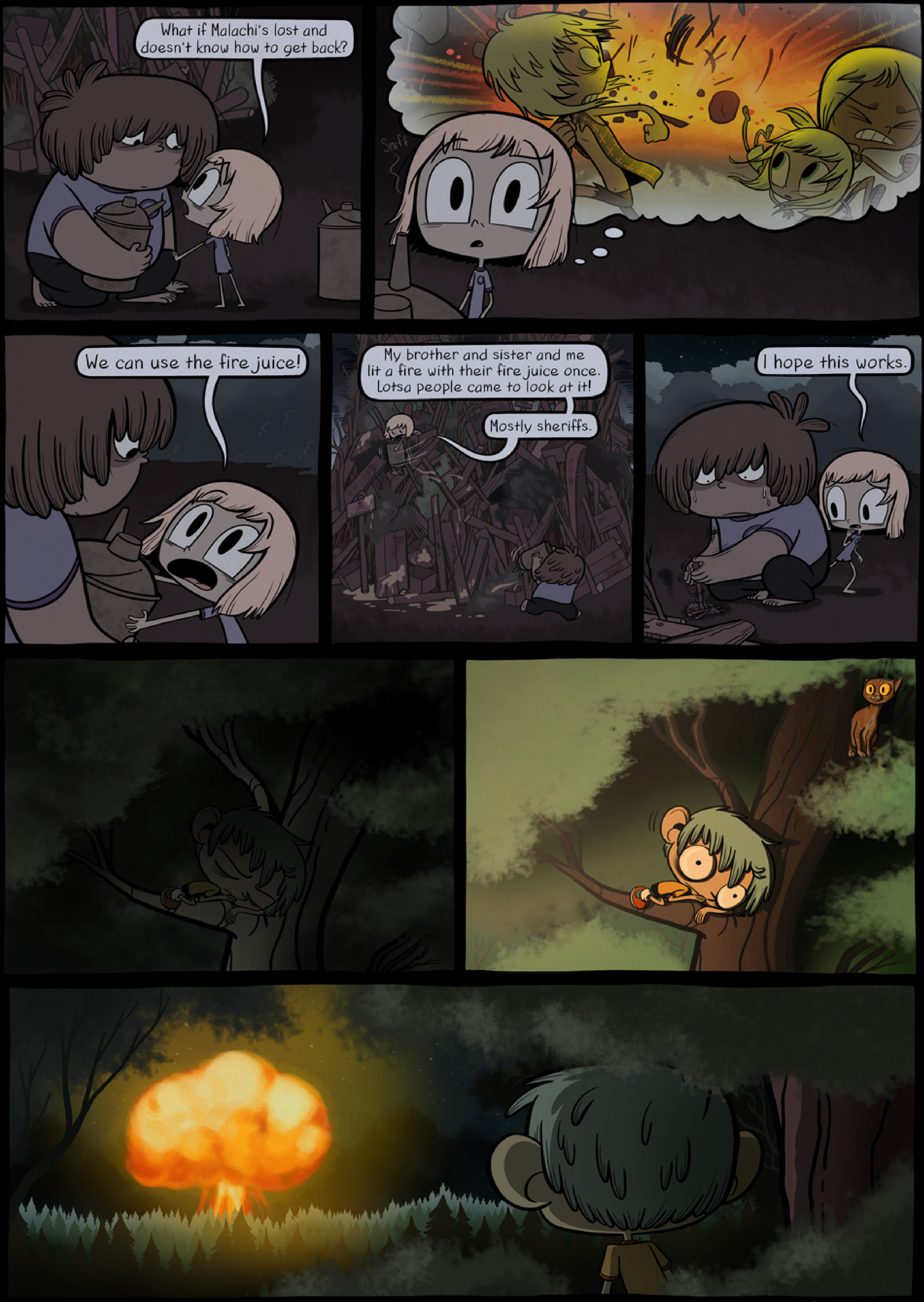
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You're going to get yourself killed!
Why do you have to be so destructive?!
I wasn't being destructive, I was doing an experiment.
You always do things without thinking!
I *was* thinking! It was science, like you said Dad would do.
Malachi, the difference is your dad was a *genius*...
And you're not.

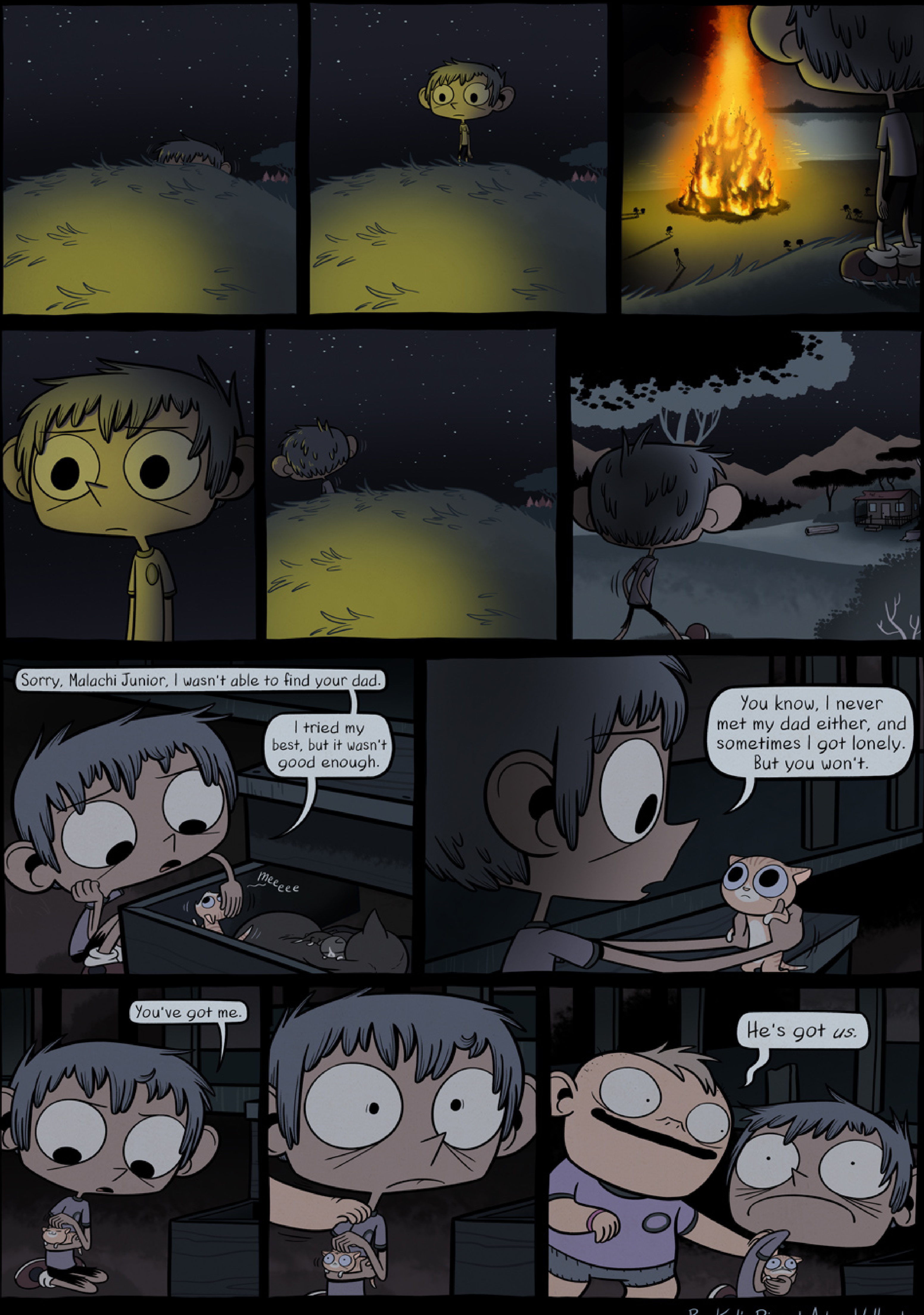
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Alright, everybody, go get some sleep.
And don't forget! If you've got a wooden bed frame, make sure to bring it tomorrow to toss on the pile.
Did Malachi get back from the deep woods yet?
Ha! Nice joke, Seventeen. You guys aren't mean enough to let Malachi go into the deep woods by himself!
Malachi not in deep woods
Oh, well, that's good.
Malachi in deep DEEP woods
How long until he comes back?
he won't

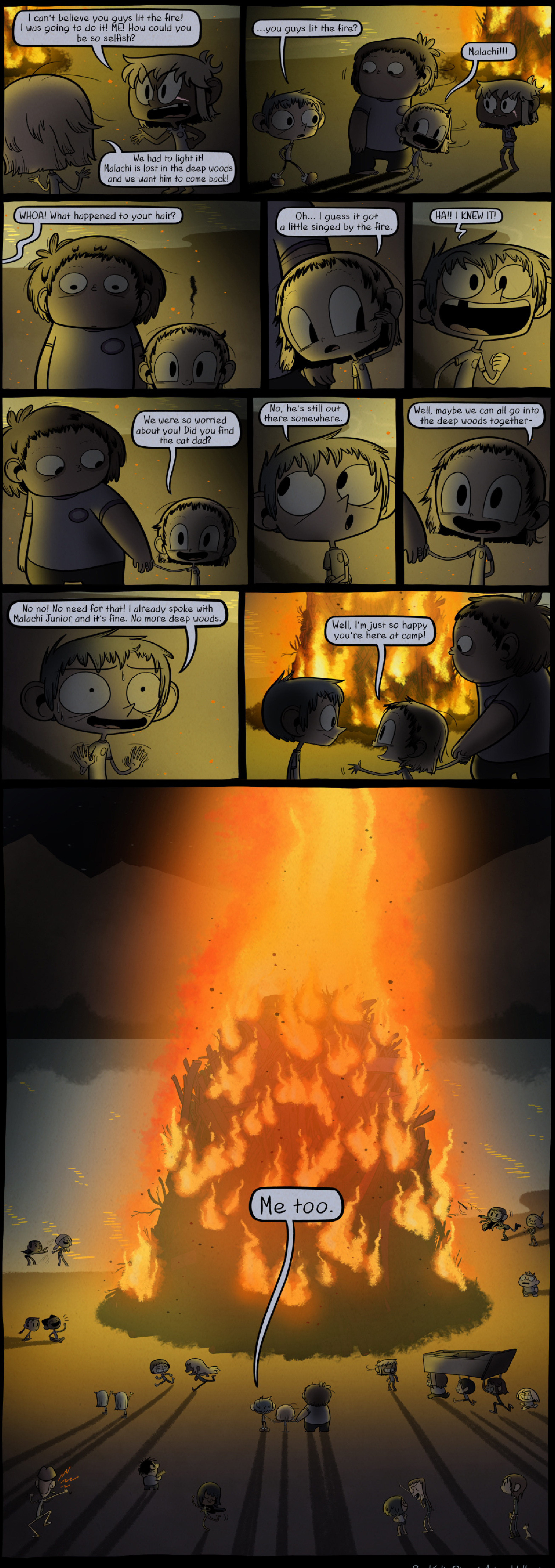
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


What if Malachi's lost and doesn't know how to get back?
Sniff
We can use the fire juice!
My brother and sister and me lit a fire with their fire juice once. Lotsa people came to look at it!
Mostly sheriffs.
I hope this works.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Sorry, Malachi Junior, I wasn't able to find your dad.
I tried my best, but it wasn't good enough.
meeeee
You know, I never met my dad either, and sometimes I got lonely. But you won't.
You've got me.
He's got *us.*

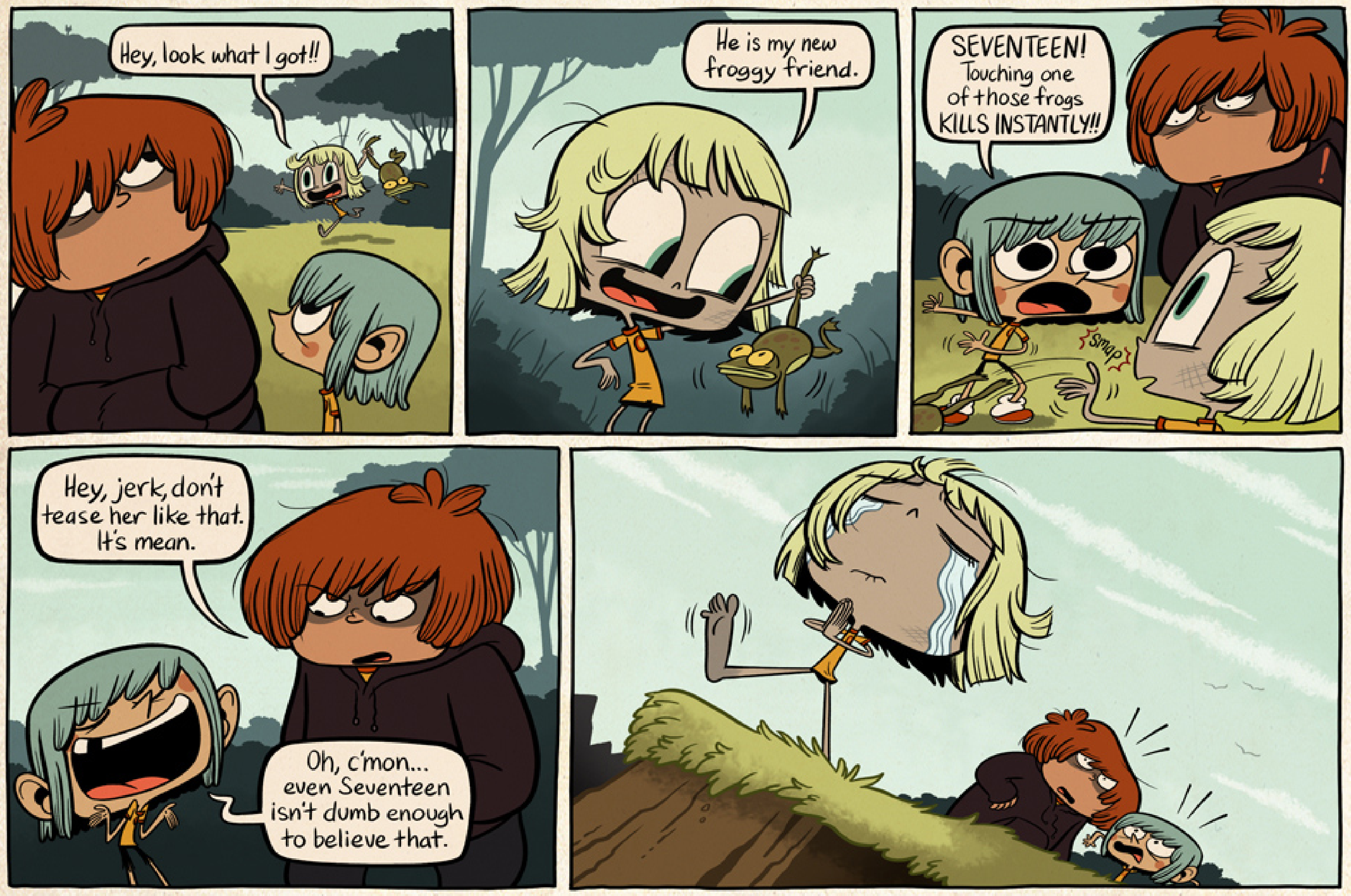
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

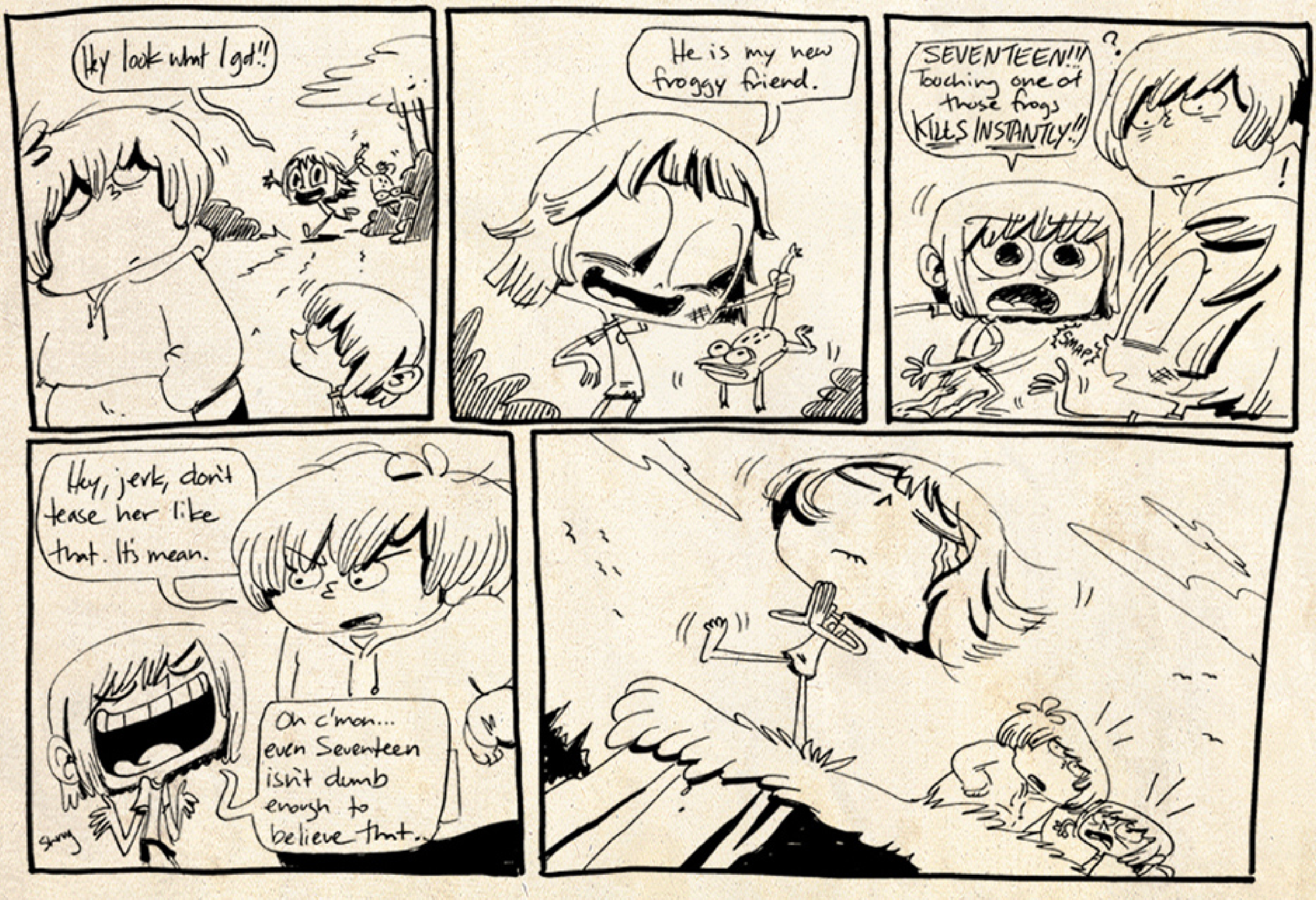

I can't believe you guys lit the fire! I was going to do it! ME! How could you be so selfish?
We had to light it! Malachi is lost in the deep woods and we want him to come back!
...you guys lit the fire?
Malachi!!!
WHOA! What happened to your hair?
Oh... I guess it got a little singed by the fire.
HA!! I KNEW IT!
We were so worried about you! Did you find the cat dad?
No, he's still out there somewhere.
Well, maybe we can all go into the deep woods together-
No no! No need for that! I already spoke with Malachi Junior and it's fine. No more deep woods.
Well, I'm just so happy you're here at camp!
Me too.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

I hope you've enjoyed reading the first chapter of Camp Weedonwantcha! Before we get started with the second chapter, I thought it would be fun to redraw the comics I made during the Strip Search finale. (Just as a reminder, I had to create a three-part mini-arc incorporating two of the three themes, "Morality," "Creation," and "Good versus Evil"). These comics aren't part of the series' continuity, but I thought it might be interesting to take another look at them anyhow.

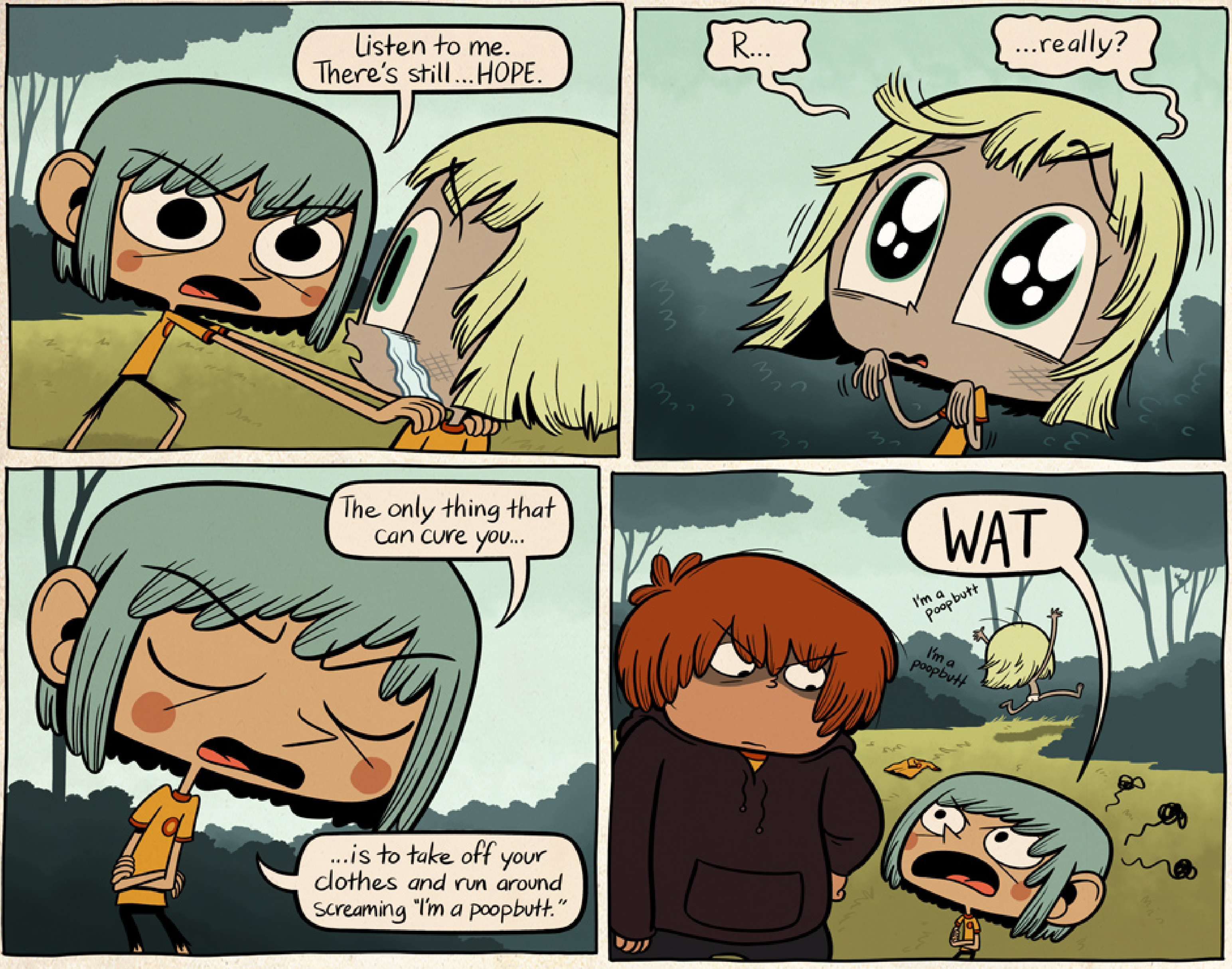
Here's part 1! Thanks!

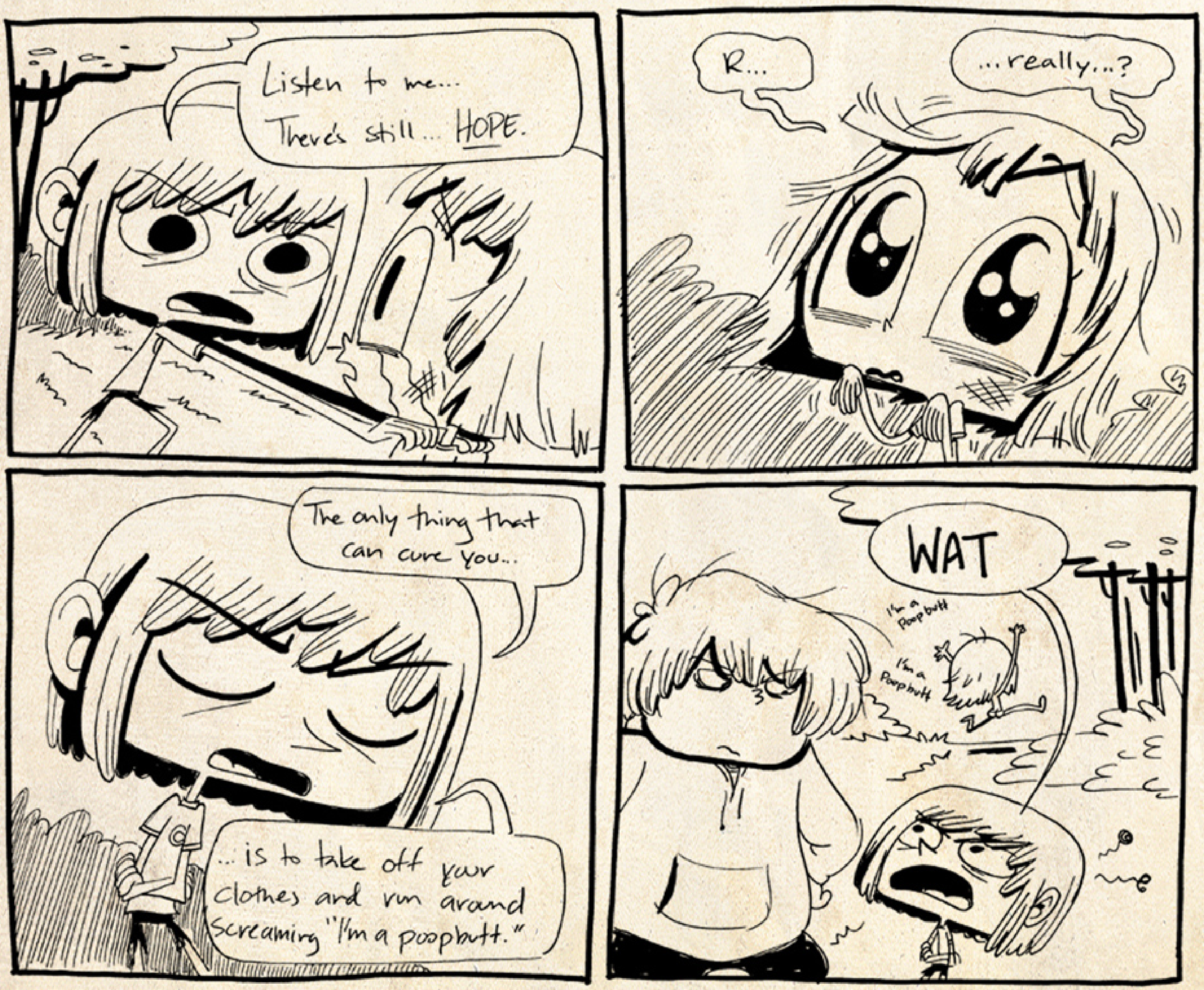

Hey, look what I got!!
He is my new froggy friend.
SEVENTEEN! Touching one of those frogs KILLS INSTANTLY!!
!
SNAP
Hey, jerk, don't tease her like that. It's mean.
Oh, c'mon... even Seventeen isn't dumb enough to believe that.


Hey look what I got!!
He is my new froggy friend.
SEVENTEEN!! Touching one of those frogs KILLS INSTANTLY!!
?
!
SNAP
Hey, jerk, don't tease her like that. It's mean.
Oh c'mon... even Seventeen isn't dumb enough to believe that..
shrug

Katie Rice 2013

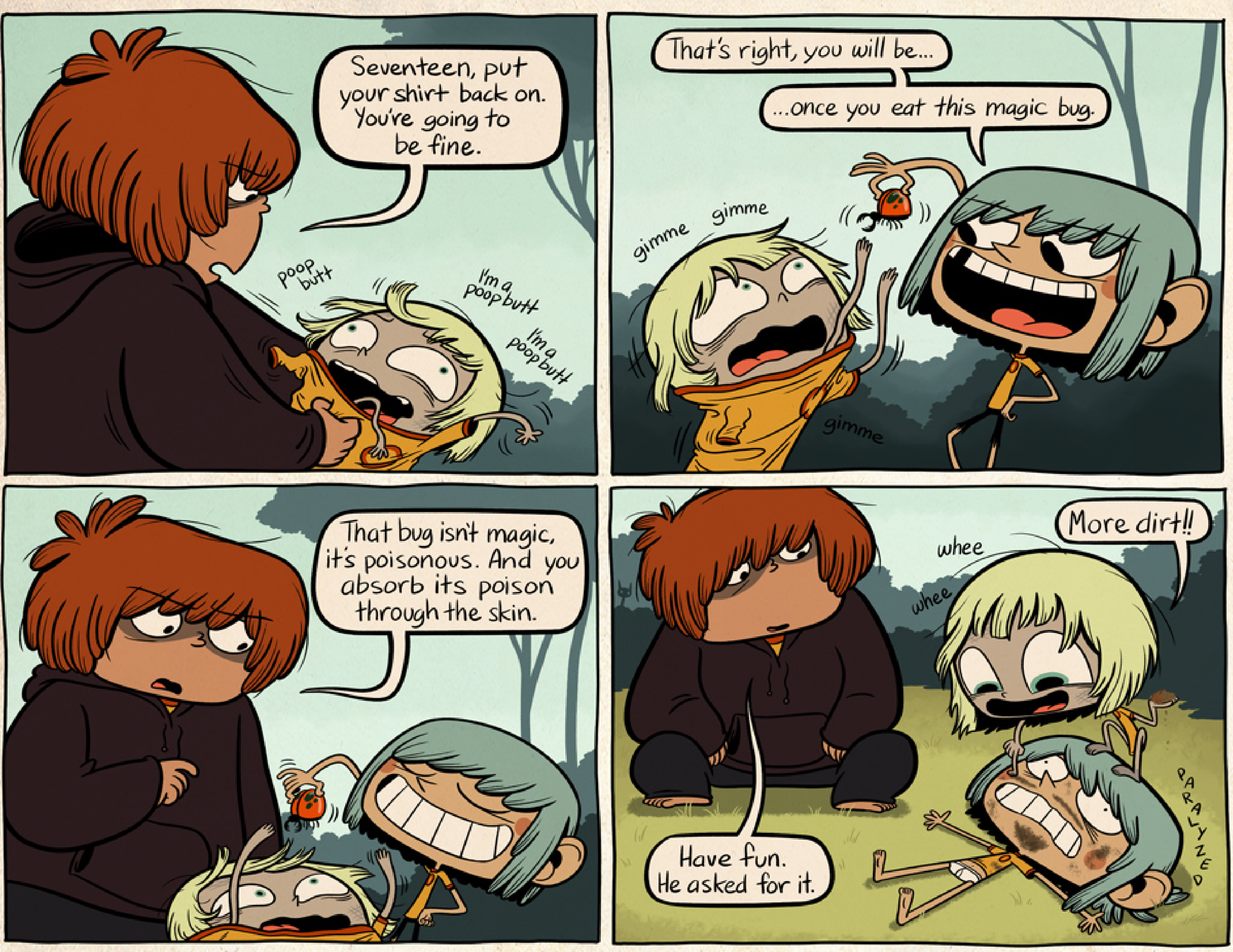
And now, part two of the Strip Search finale comics!

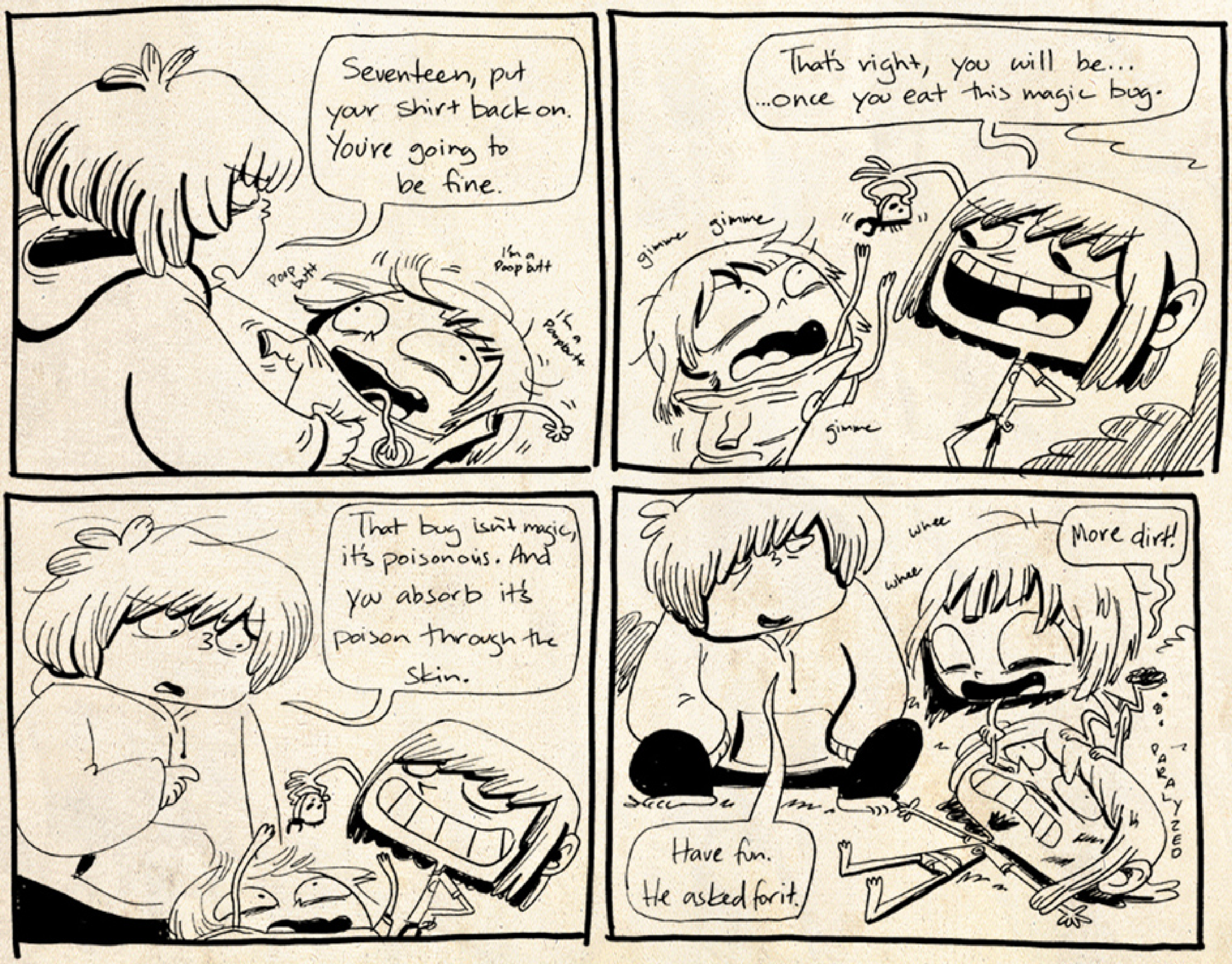

Listen to me. There's still...HOPE.
R...
...really?
The only thing that can cure you...
...is to take off your clothes and run around screaming "I'm a poopbutt."
WAT
I'm a poopbutt
I'm a poopbutt


Listen to me... There's still... HOPE.
R...
...really...?
The only thing that can cure you...
...is to take off your clothes and run around screaming "I'm a poopbutt."
WAT
I'm a Poop butt
I'm a Poop butt

Katie Rice 2013

Here's the third and final part of the Strip Search Finale comics!

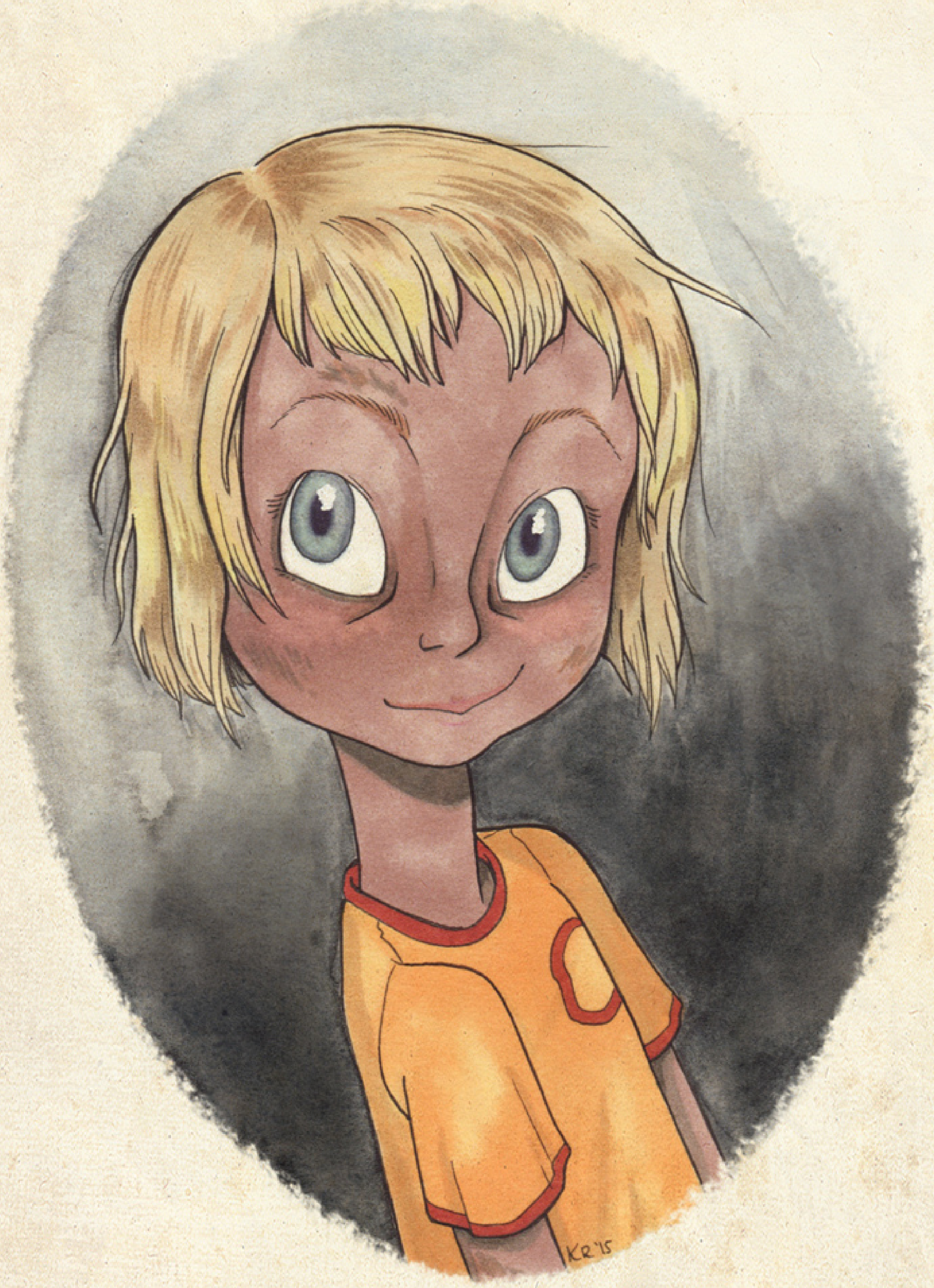

Seventeen, put your shirt back on. You're going to be fine.
poop butt
I'm a poop butt
I'm a poop butt
That's right, you will be...
...once you eat this magic bug.
gimme gimme
gimme
That bug isn't magic, it's poisonous. And you absorb its poison through the skin.
More dirt!!
whee
whee
Have fun. He asked for it.
PARALYZED


Seventeen, put your shirt back on. You're going to be fine.
Poop butt
I'm a Poop butt
I'm a Poopbutt
That's right, you will be... ...once you eat this magic bug.
gimme gimme
gimme
That bug isn't magic, it's poisonous. And you absorb it's poison through the skin.
More dirt!
whee
whee
Have fun. He asked for it.
PARALYZED

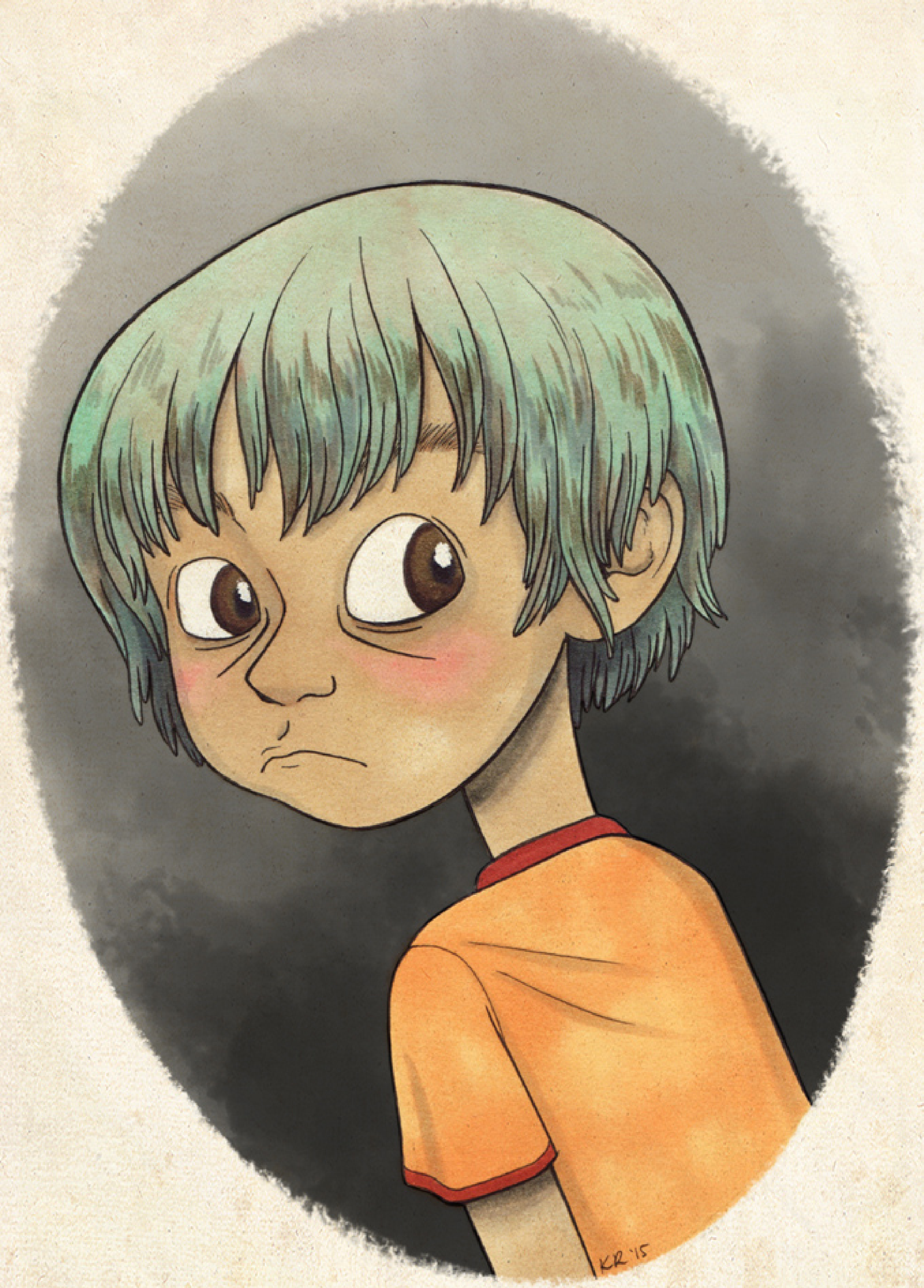
Katie Rice 2013

Before we get to the next season/chapter/chunk of Camp comics, I'd like to present a portrait series of our main characters.

She may be Seventeen, but she's Number One in our hearts.



As we continue the portrait series,
let's take a look at Camp Weedonwantcha's newest camper, Malachi.



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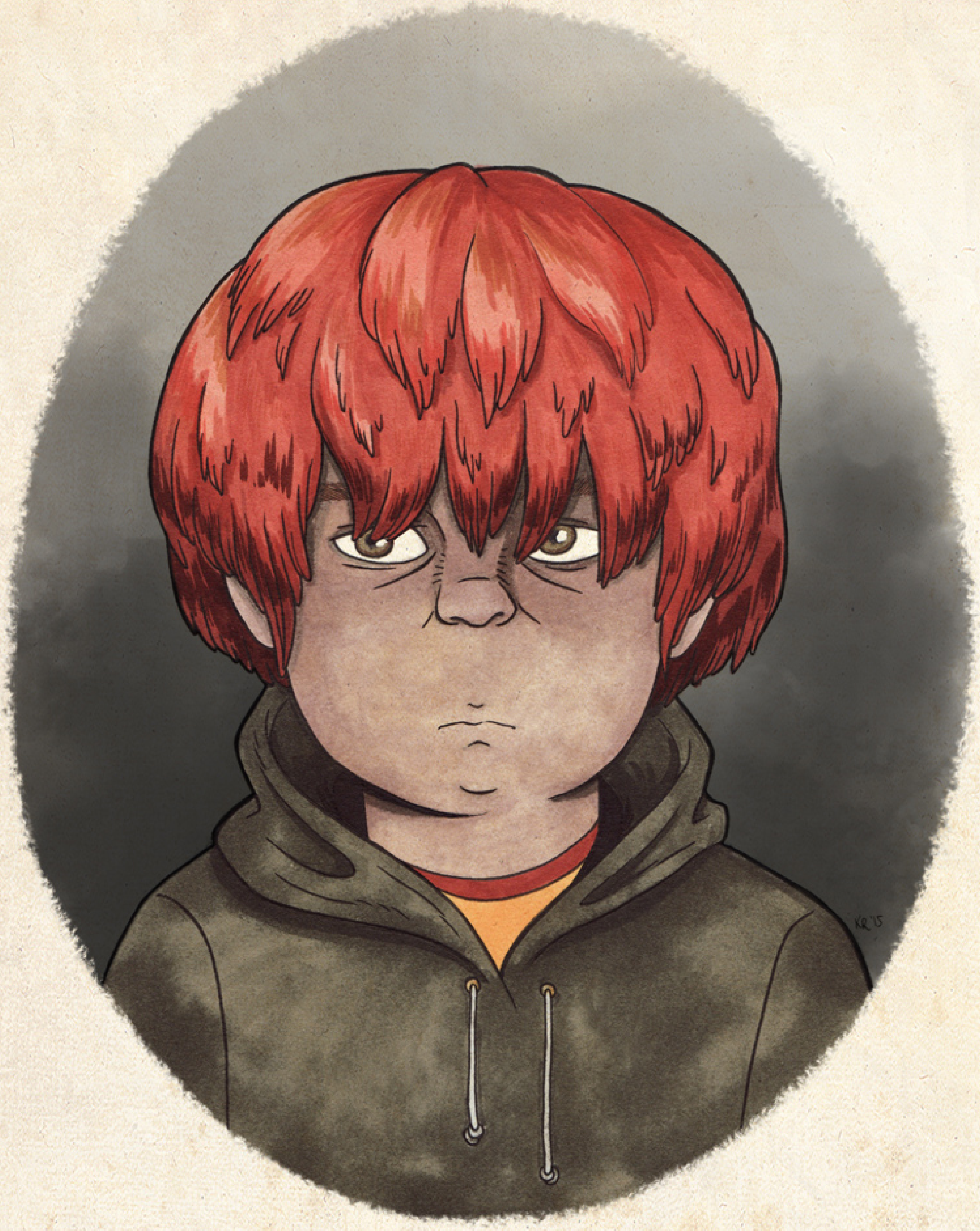
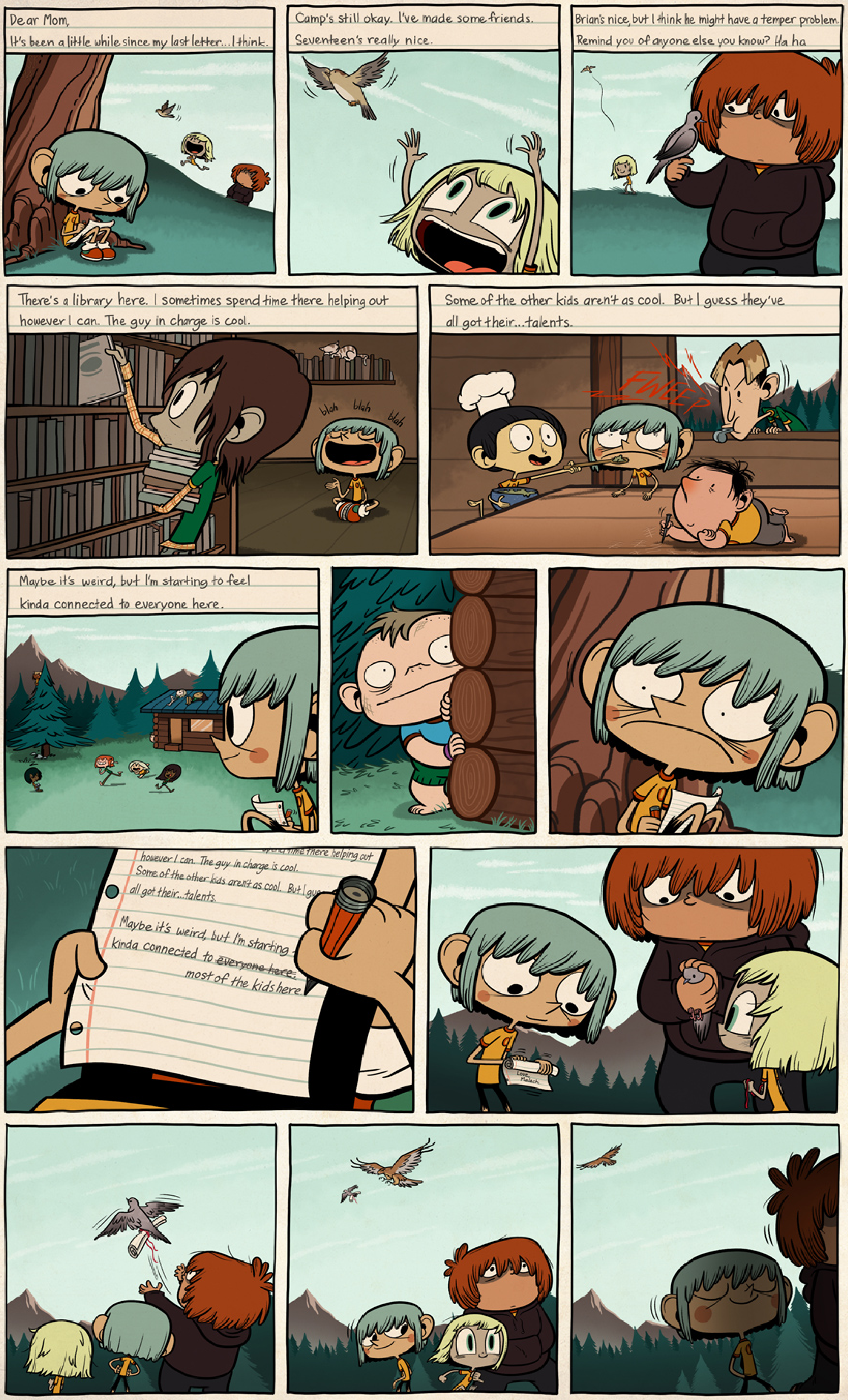
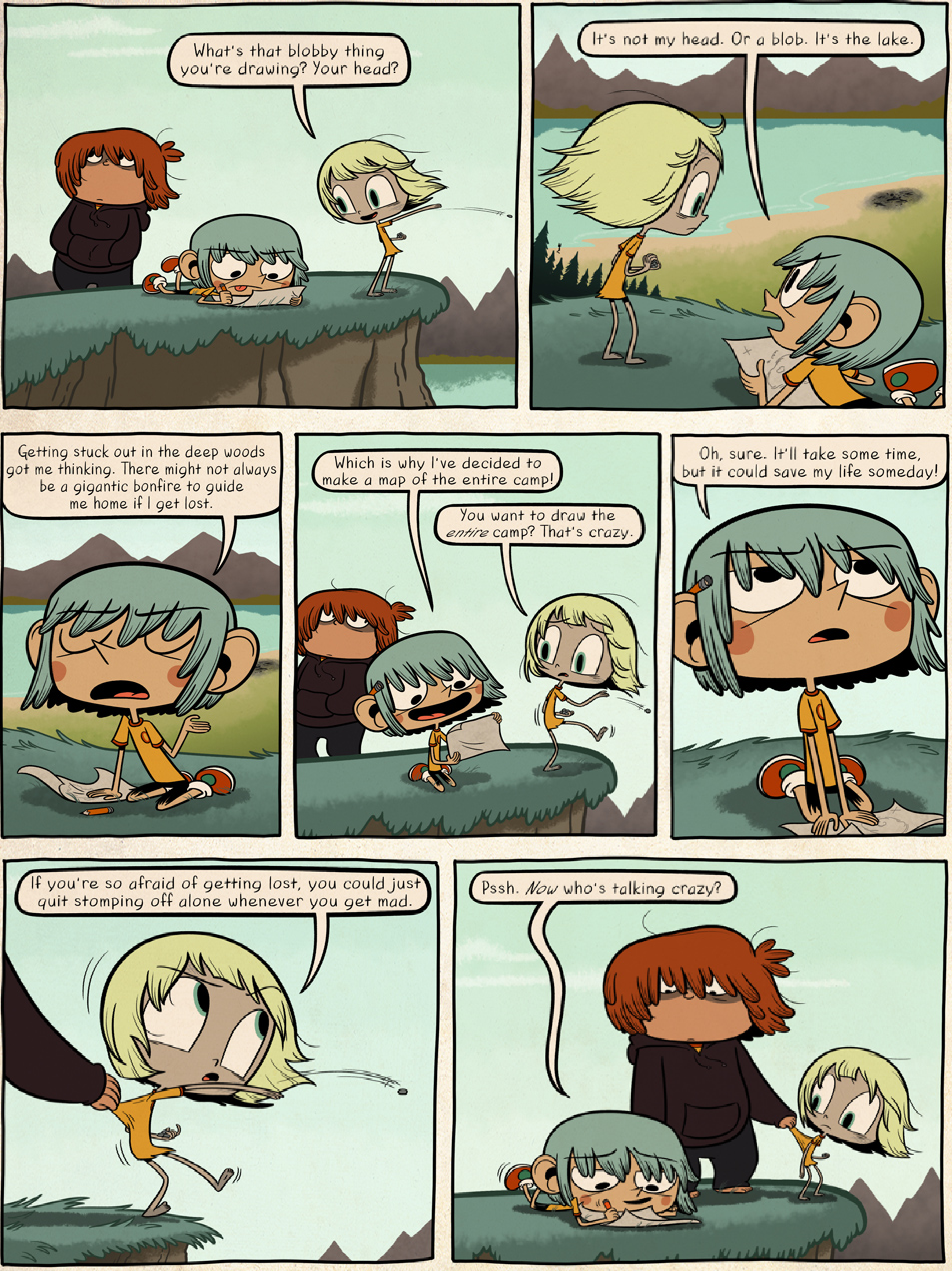
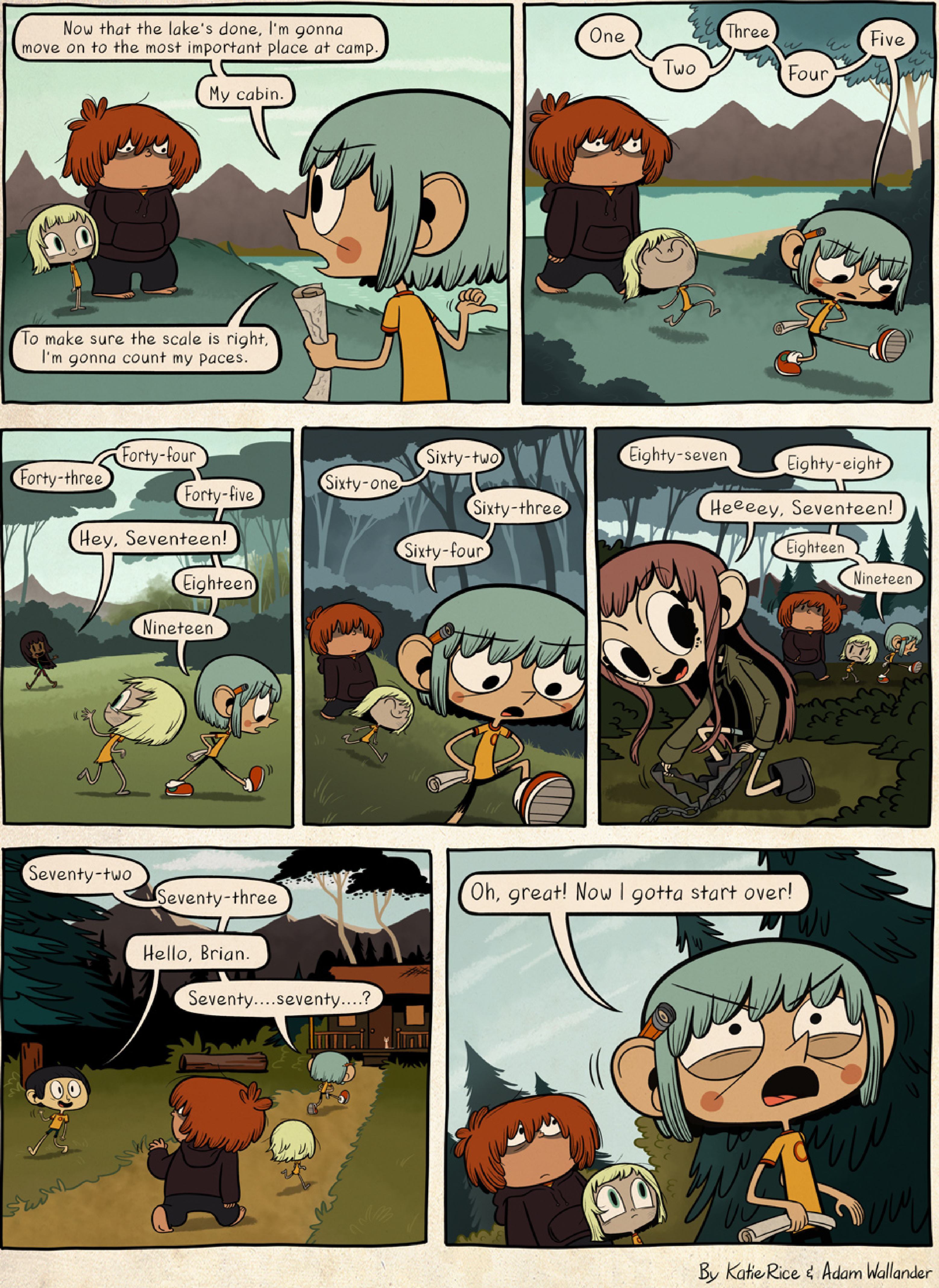

KR '15


Dear Mom,
It's been a little while since my last letter... I think.
Camp's still okay. I've made some friends.
Seventeen's really nice.
Brian's nice, but I think he might have a temper problem.
Remind you of anyone else you know? Ha ha
There's a library here. I sometimes spend time there helping out
however I can. The guy in charge is cool.
blah
blah
blah
Some of the other kids aren't as cool. But I guess they've
all got their... talents.
FWEEP
Maybe it's weird, but I'm starting to feel
kinda connected to everyone here.
however I can. The guy in charge is cool.
Some of the other kids aren't as cool. But I gu
all got their... talents.
Maybe it's weird, but I'm starting
kinda connected to ~~everyone here.~~
most of the kids here.
Love,

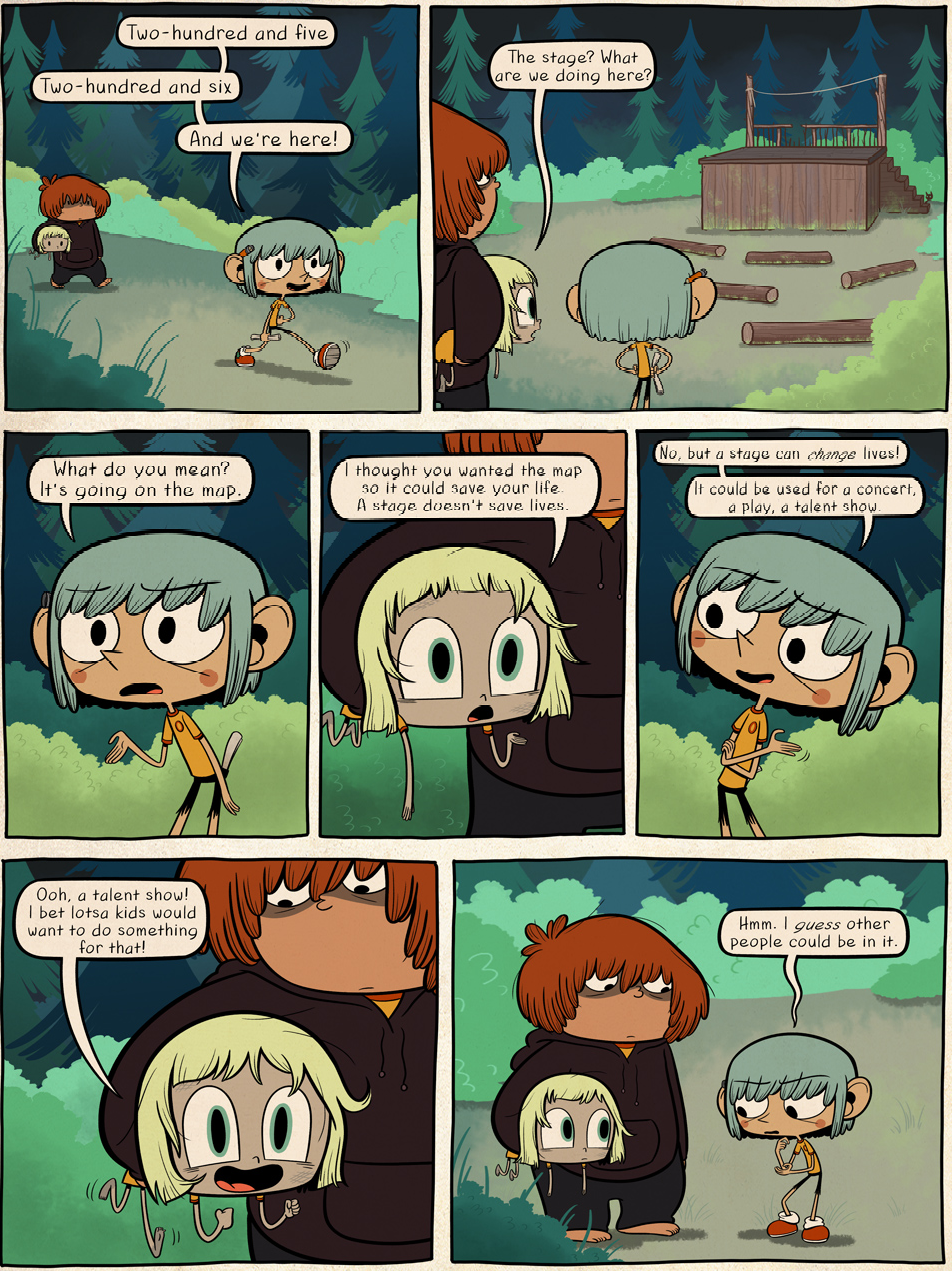
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


What's that blobby thing you're drawing? Your head?
It's not my head. Or a blob. It's the lake.
Getting stuck out in the deep woods got me thinking. There might not always be a gigantic bonfire to guide me home if I get lost.
Which is why I've decided to make a map of the entire camp!
You want to draw the *entire* camp? That's crazy.
Oh, sure. It'll take some time, but it could save my life someday!
If you're so afraid of getting lost, you could just quit stomping off alone whenever you get mad.
Pssh. *Now* who's talking crazy?

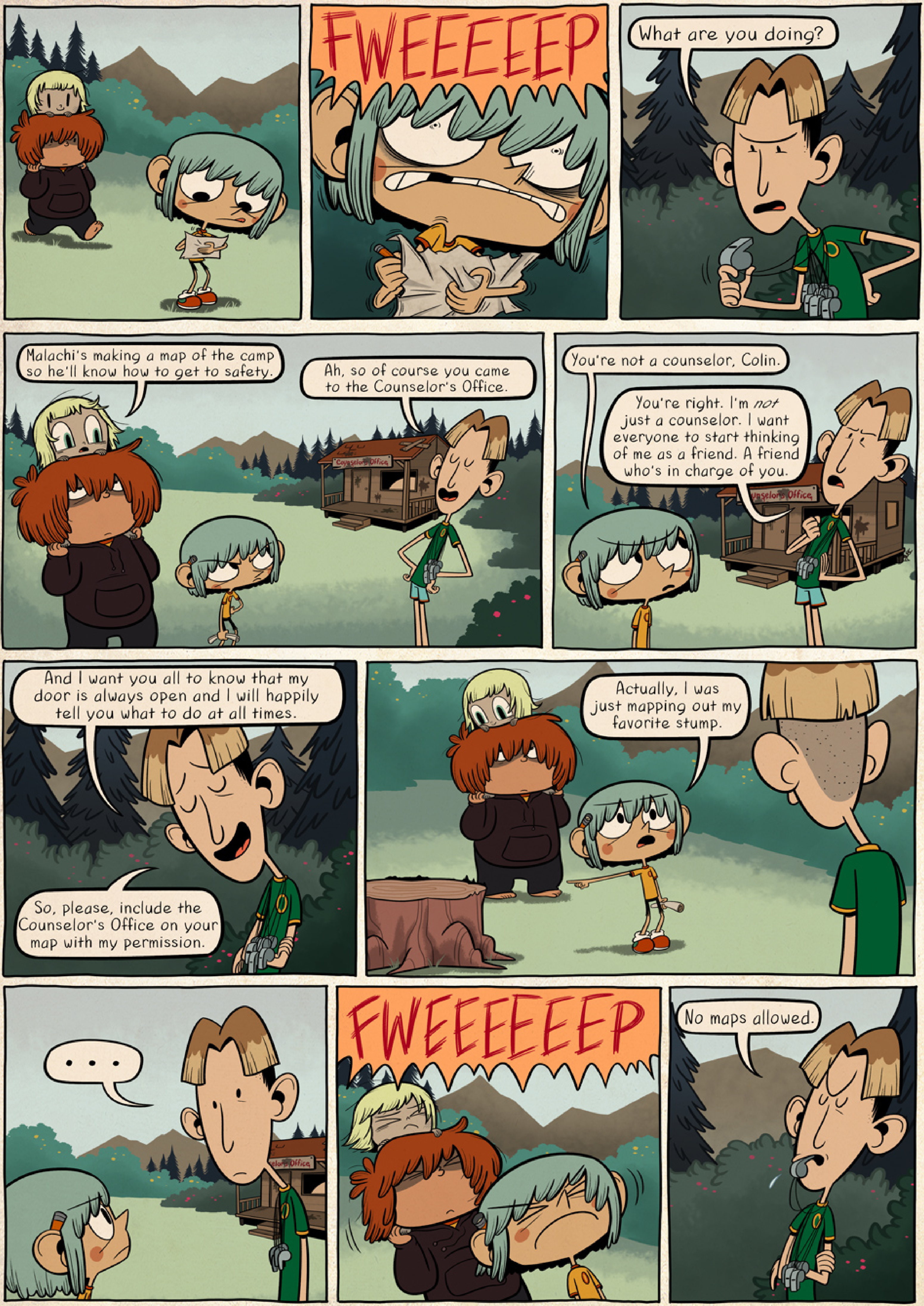
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Now that the lake's done, I'm gonna move on to the most important place at camp.
My cabin.
To make sure the scale is right, I'm gonna count my paces.
One
Two
Three
Four
Five
Forty-three
Forty-four
Forty-five
Hey, Seventeen!
Eighteen
Nineteen
Sixty-one
Sixty-two
Sixty-three
Sixty-four
Eighty-seven
Eighty-eight
Heeeey, Seventeen!
Eighteen
Nineteen
Seventy-two
Seventy-three
Hello, Brian.
Seventy....seventy....?
Oh, great! Now I gotta start over!

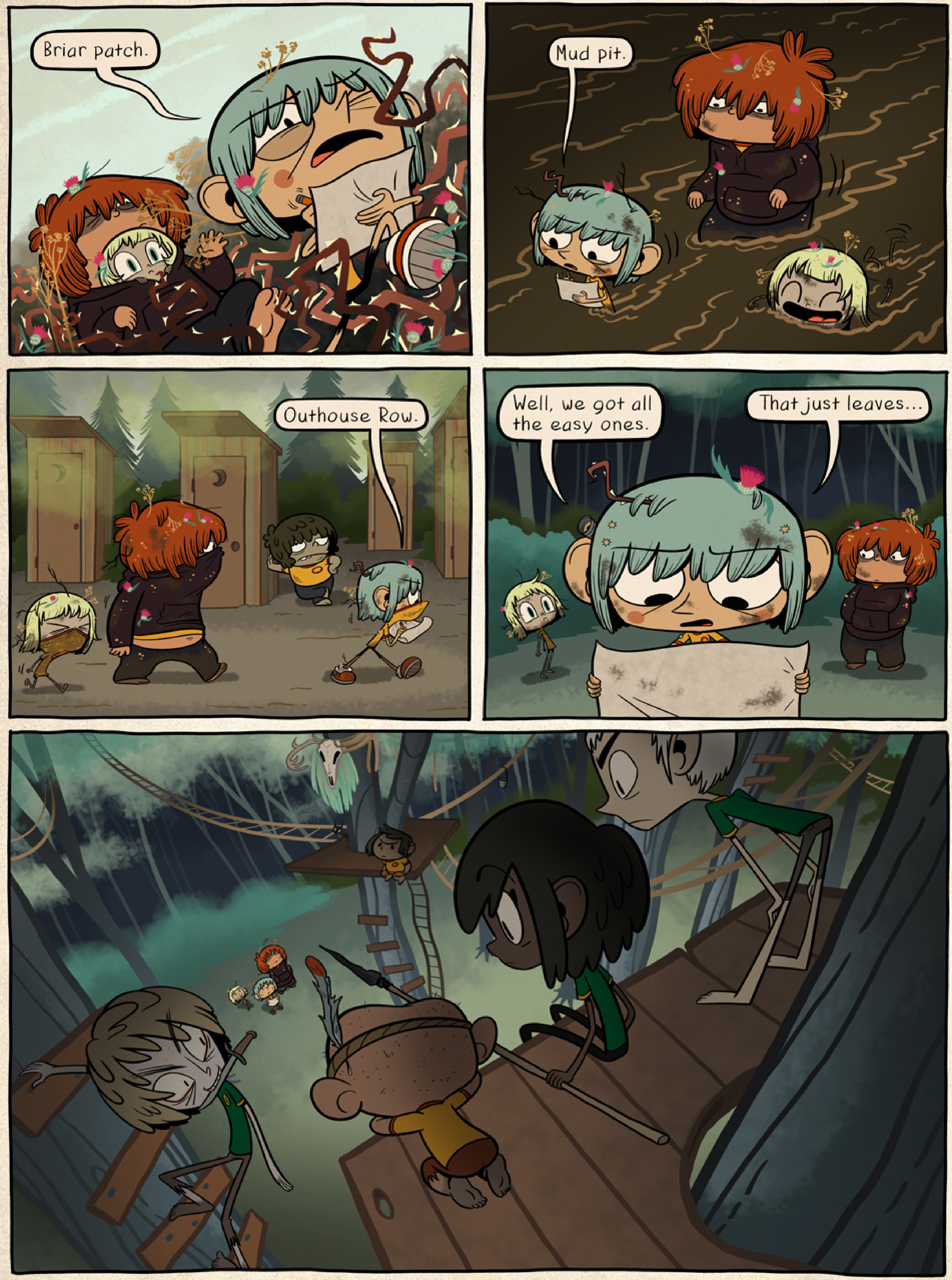
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Two-hundred and five
Two-hundred and six
And we're here!
The stage? What are we doing here?
What do you mean? It's going on the map.
I thought you wanted the map so it could save your life. A stage doesn't save lives.
No, but a stage can *change* lives!
It could be used for a concert, a play, a talent show.
Ooh, a talent show! I bet lotsa kids would want to do something for that!
Hmm. I *guess* other people could be in it.

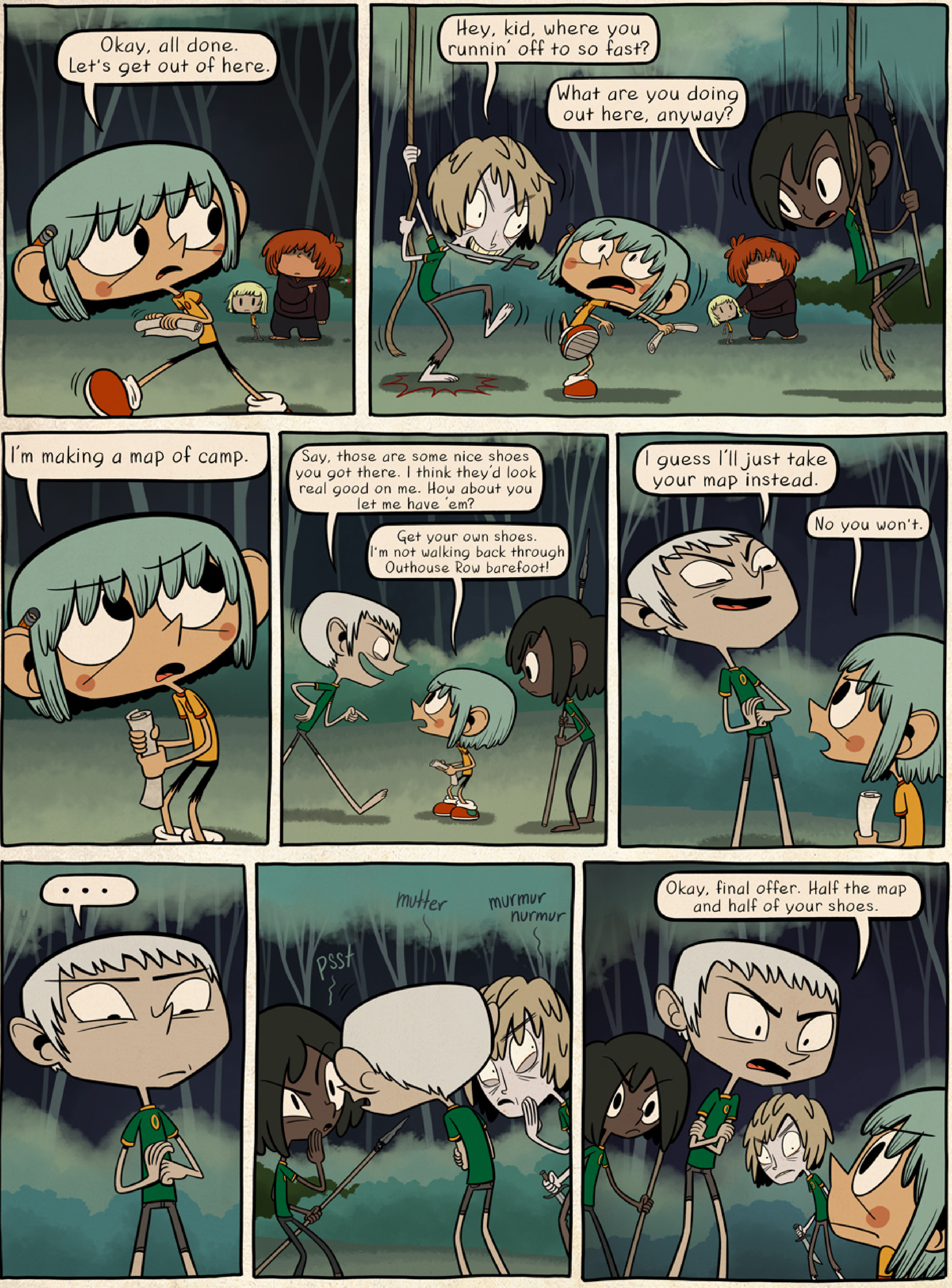
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


FWEEEEEP
What are you doing?
Malachi's making a map of the camp so he'll know how to get to safety.
Ah, so of course you came to the Counselor's Office.
Counselor's Office
You're not a counselor, Colin.
You're right. I'm *not* just a counselor. I want everyone to start thinking of me as a friend. A friend who's in charge of you.
And I want you all to know that my door is always open and I will happily tell you what to do at all times.
So, please, include the Counselor's Office on your map with my permission.
Actually, I was just mapping out my favorite stump.
. . .
FWEEEEEEP
No maps allowed.

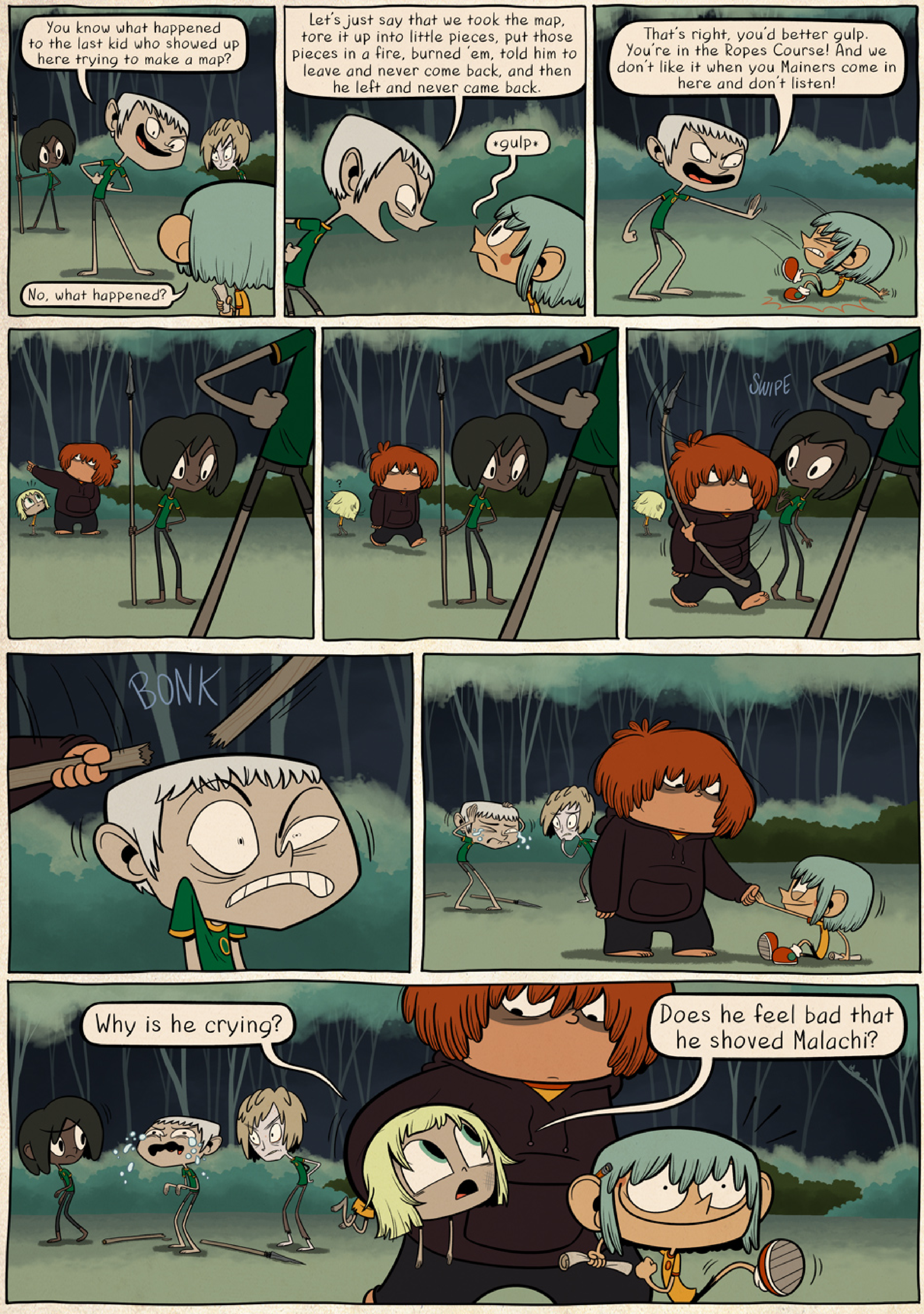
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Briar patch.
Mud pit.
Outhouse Row.
Well, we got all the easy ones.
That just leaves...

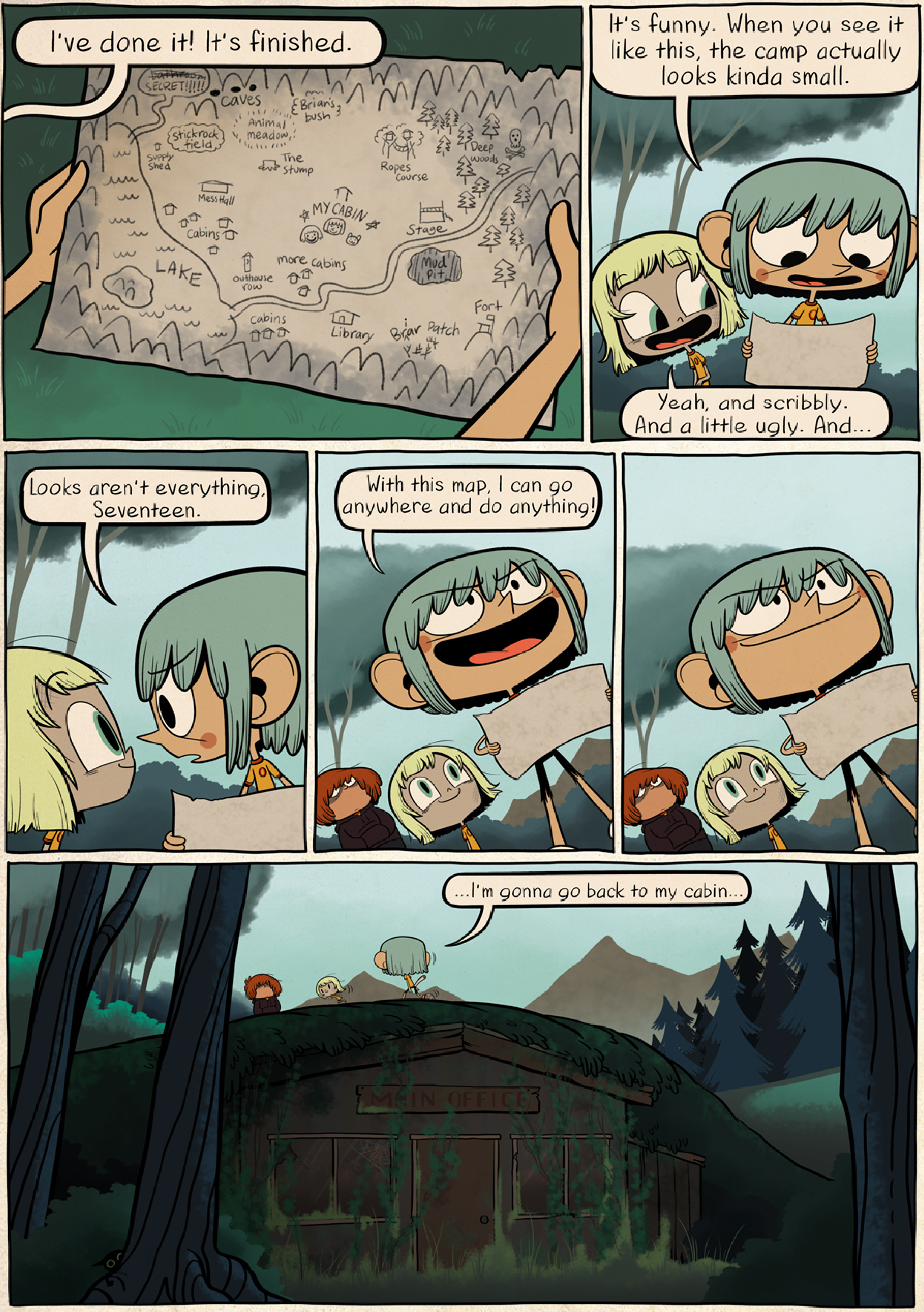
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Okay, all done. Let's get out of here.
Hey, kid, where you runnin' off to so fast?
What are you doing out here, anyway?
I'm making a map of camp.
Say, those are some nice shoes you got there. I think they'd look real good on me. How about you let me have 'em?
Get your own shoes. I'm not walking back through Outhouse Row barefoot!
I guess I'll just take your map instead.
No you won't.
. . .
mutter
murmur nurmur
psst
Okay, final offer. Half the map and half of your shoes.

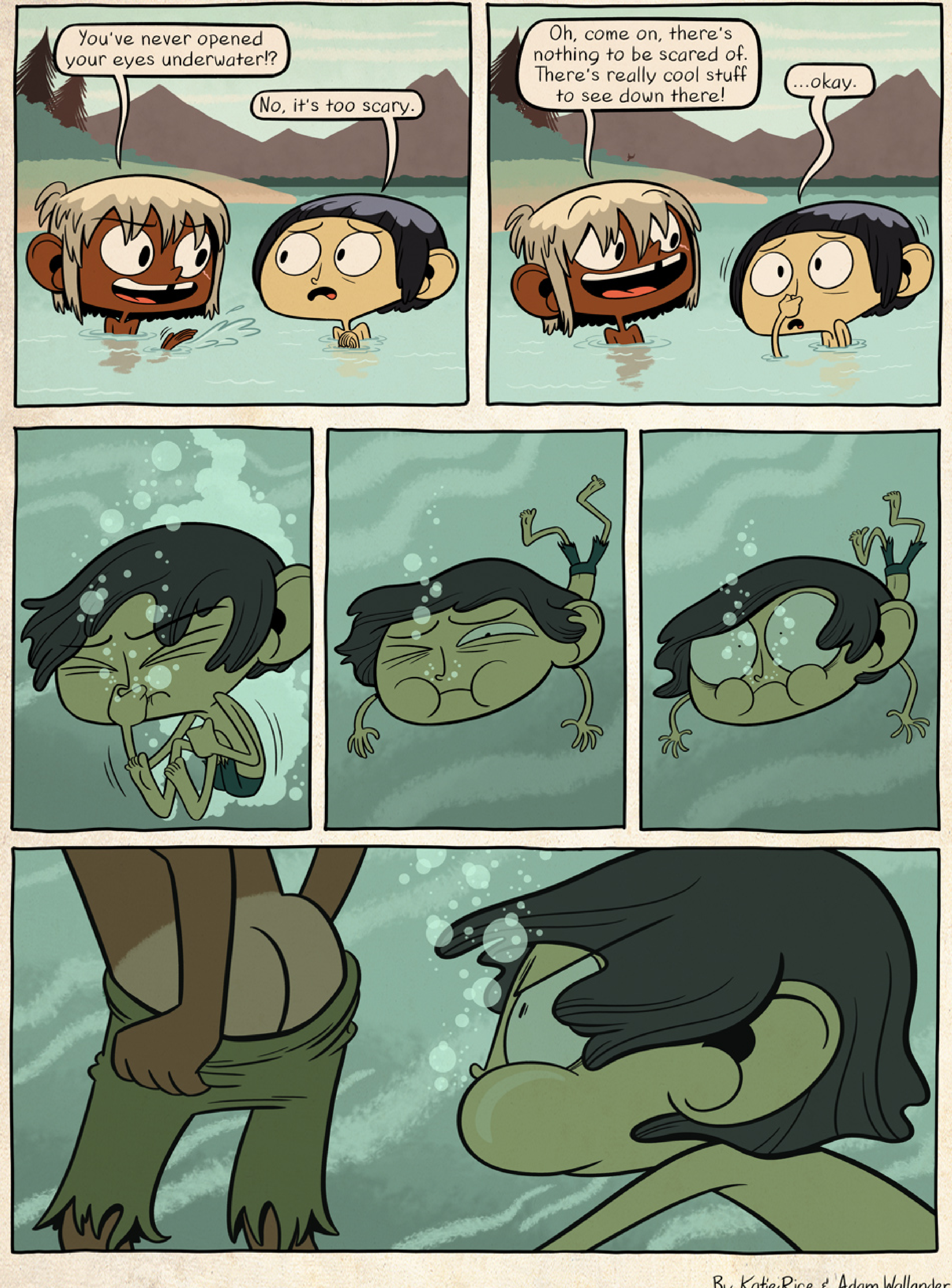
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You know what happened to the last kid who showed up here trying to make a map?
No, what happened?
Let's just say that we took the map, tore it up into little pieces, put those pieces in a fire, burned 'em, told him to leave and never come back, and then he left and never came back.
gulp
That's right, you'd better gulp. You're in the Ropes Course! And we don't like it when you Mainers come in here and don't listen!
?
SWIPE
BONK
Why is he crying?
Does he feel bad that he shoved Malachi?

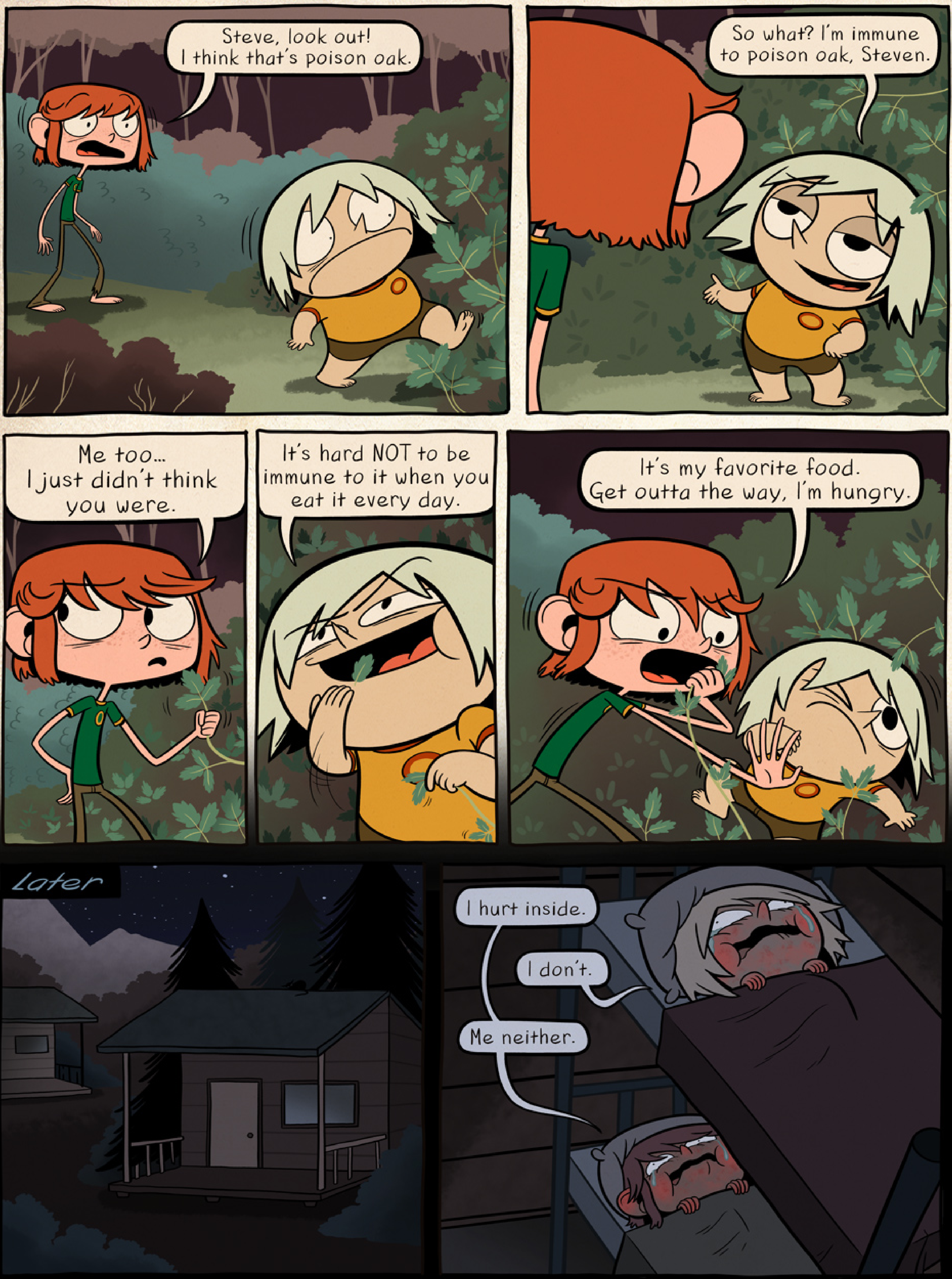
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I've done it! It's finished.
~~bathroom~~ SECRET!!!!!
caves
Brian's bush
Animal meadow
stickrock field
Supply shed
The stump
Ropes Course
Deep woods
Mess Hall
MY CABIN
Cabins
Stage
Mud Pit
LAKE
outhouse row
more cabins
cabins
Library
Briar Patch
Fort
It's funny. When you see it like this, the camp actually looks kinda small.
Yeah, and scribbly. And a little ugly. And...
Looks aren't everything, Seventeen.
With this map, I can go anywhere and do anything!
...I'm gonna go back to my cabin...
MAIN OFFICE

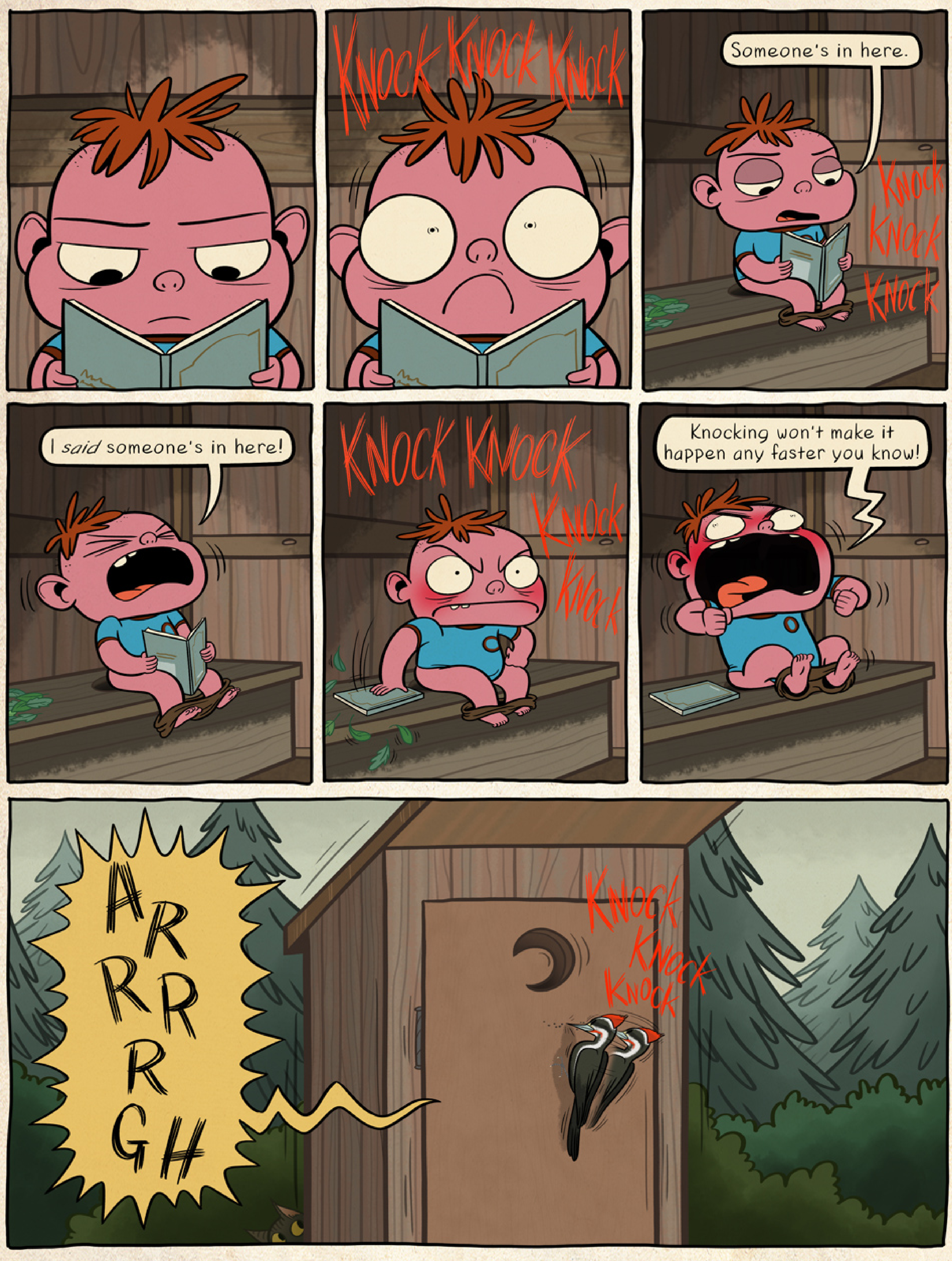
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You've never opened your eyes underwater!?
No, it's too scary.
Oh, come on, there's nothing to be scared of. There's really cool stuff to see down there!
...okay.

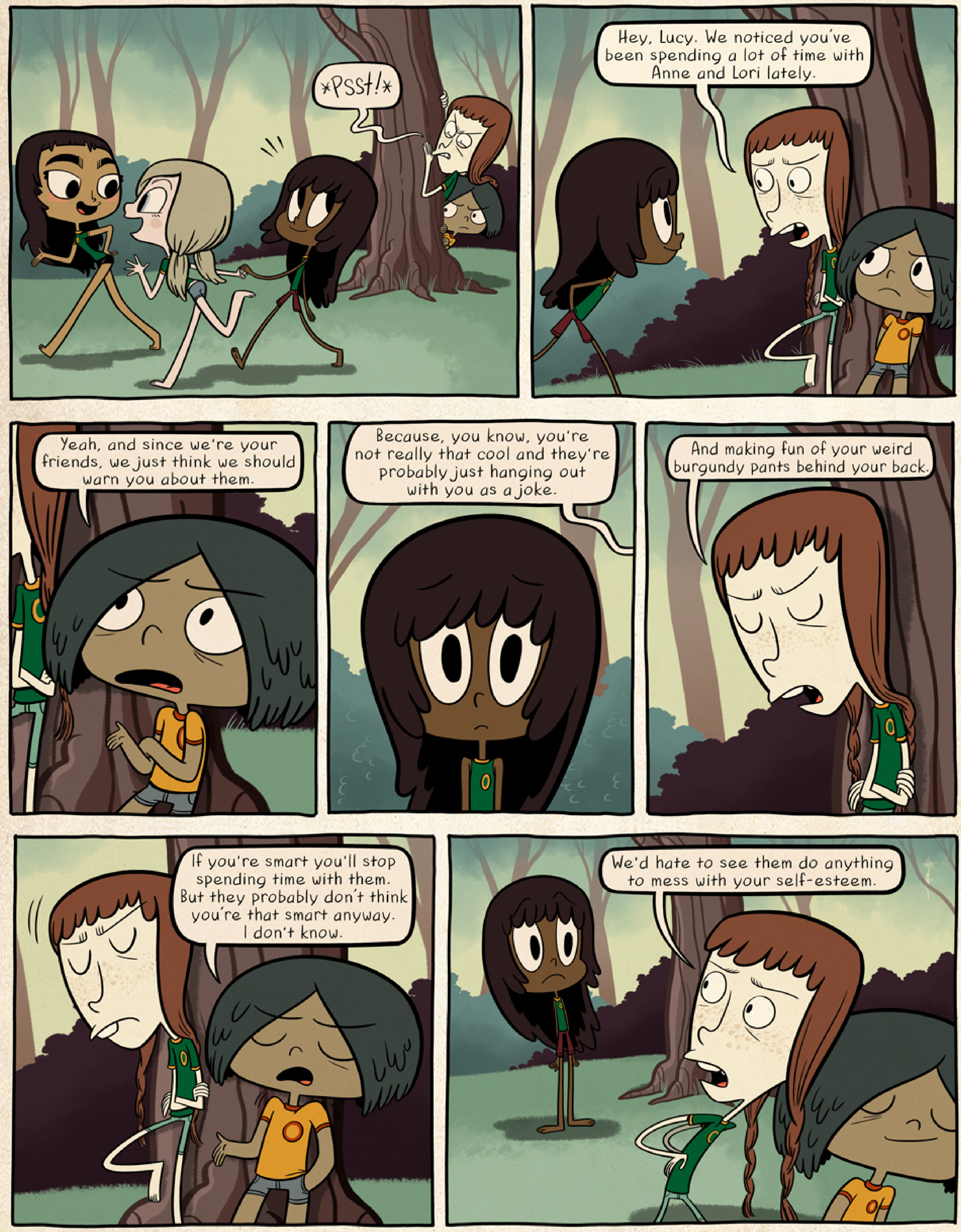
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Steve, look out!
I think that's poison oak.
So what? I'm immune to poison oak, Steven.
Me too... I just didn't think you were.
It's hard NOT to be immune to it when you eat it every day.
It's my favorite food. Get outta the way, I'm hungry.
Later
I hurt inside.
I don't.
Me neither.

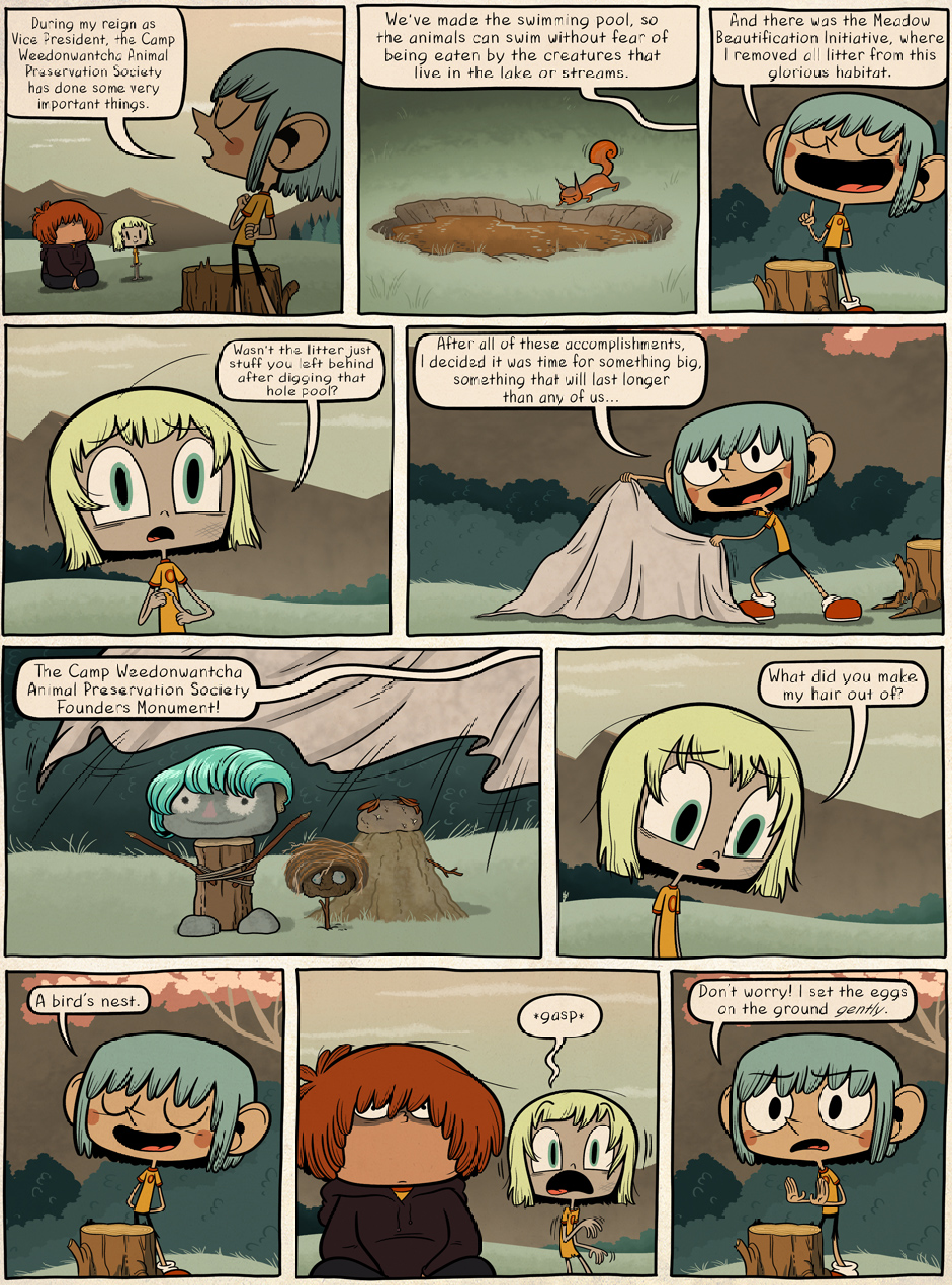
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
Someone's in here.
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
I *said* someone's in here!
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
Knocking won't make it happen any faster you know!
ARRRRGH
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

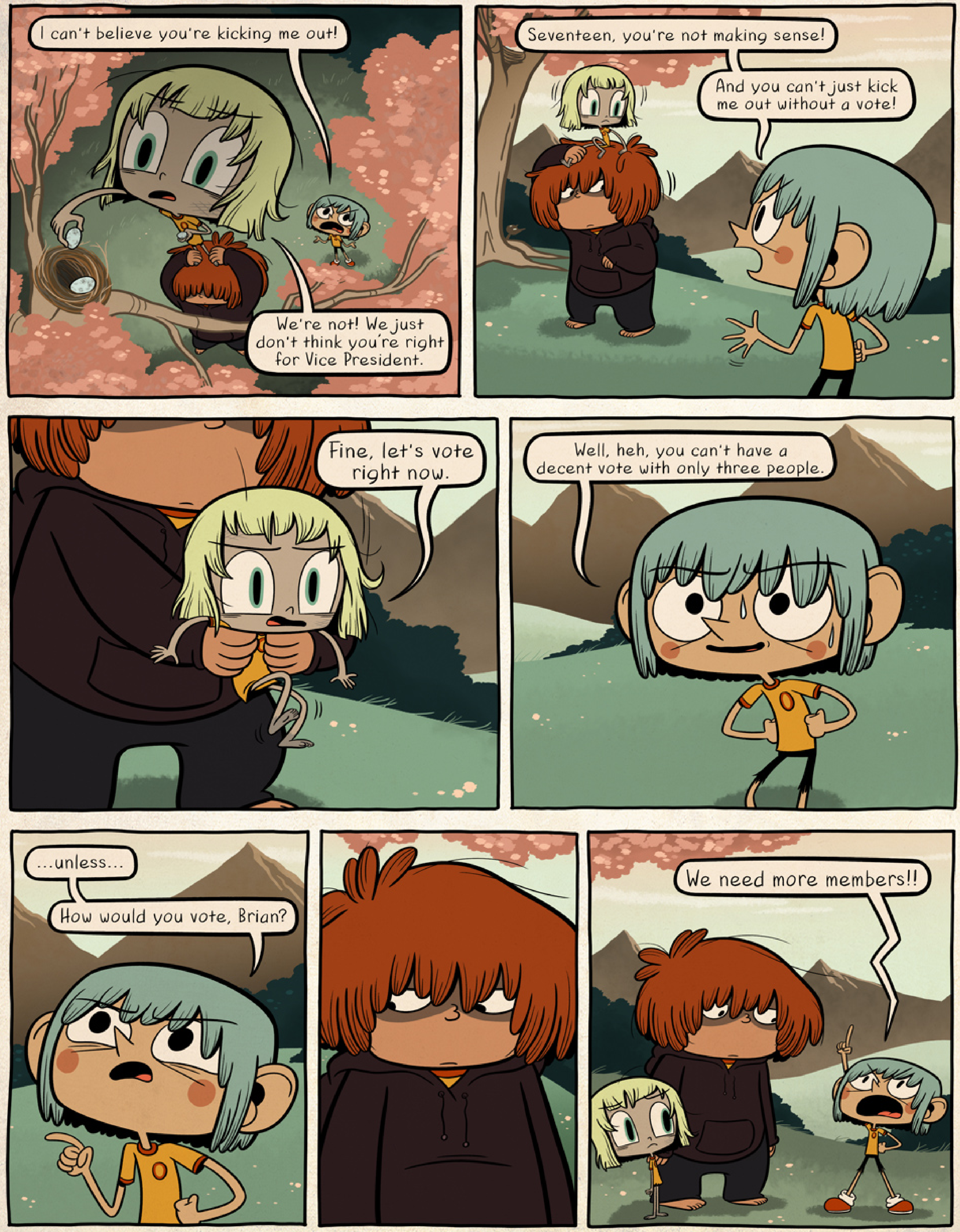
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Psst!
Hey, Lucy. We noticed you've been spending a lot of time with Anne and Lori lately.
Yeah, and since we're your friends, we just think we should warn you about them.
Because, you know, you're not really that cool and they're probably just hanging out with you as a joke.
And making fun of your weird burgundy pants behind your back.
If you're smart you'll stop spending time with them. But they probably don't think you're that smart anyway. I don't know.
We'd hate to see them do anything to mess with your self-esteem.

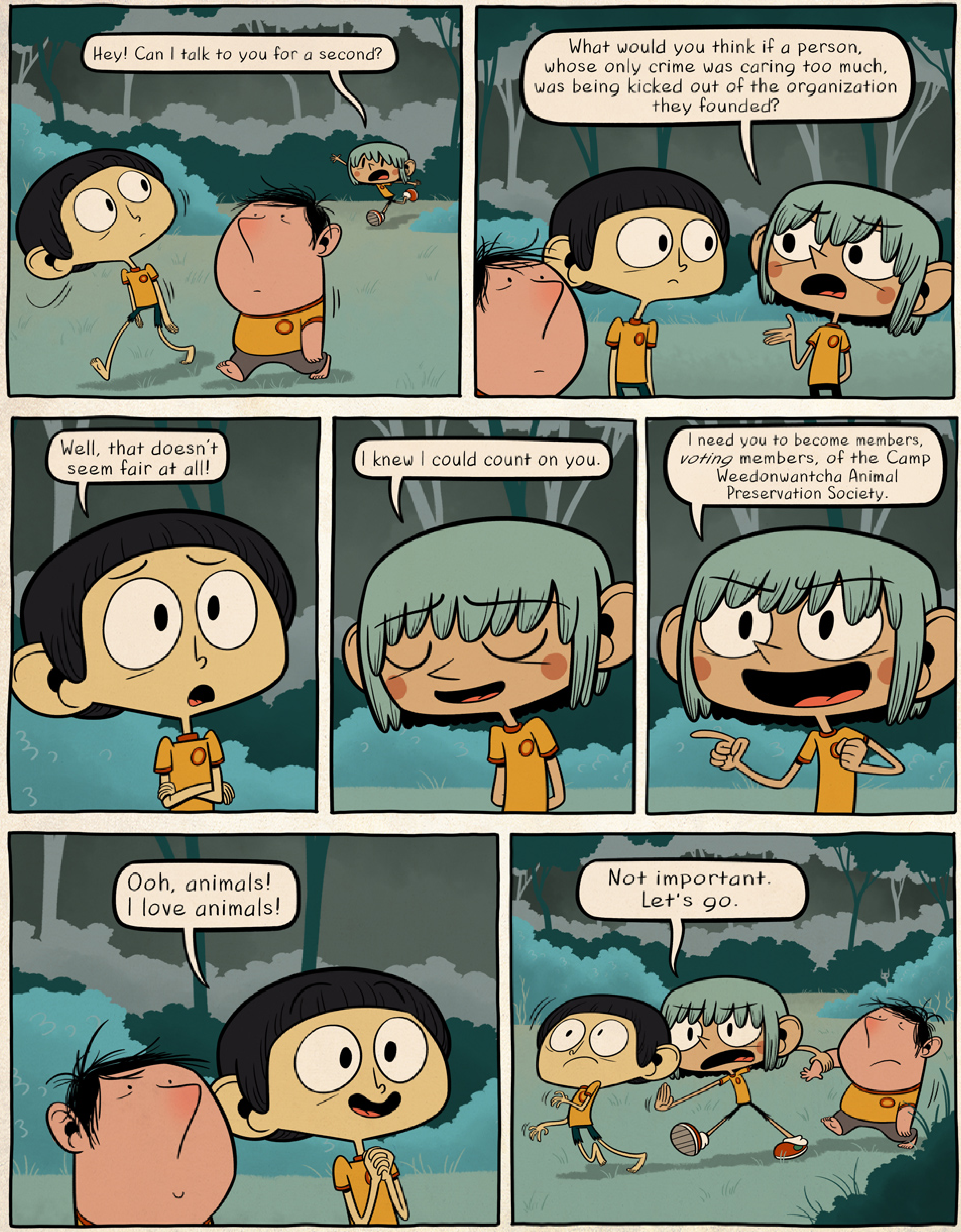
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


During my reign as Vice President, the Camp Weedonwantcha Animal Preservation Society has done some very important things.
We've made the swimming pool, so the animals can swim without fear of being eaten by the creatures that live in the lake or streams.
And there was the Meadow Beautification Initiative, where I removed all litter from this glorious habitat.
Wasn't the litter just stuff you left behind after digging that hole pool?
After all of these accomplishments, I decided it was time for something big, something that will last longer than any of us...
The Camp Weedonwantcha Animal Preservation Society Founders Monument!
What did you make my hair out of?
A bird's nest.
gasp
Don't worry! I set the eggs on the ground *gently*.

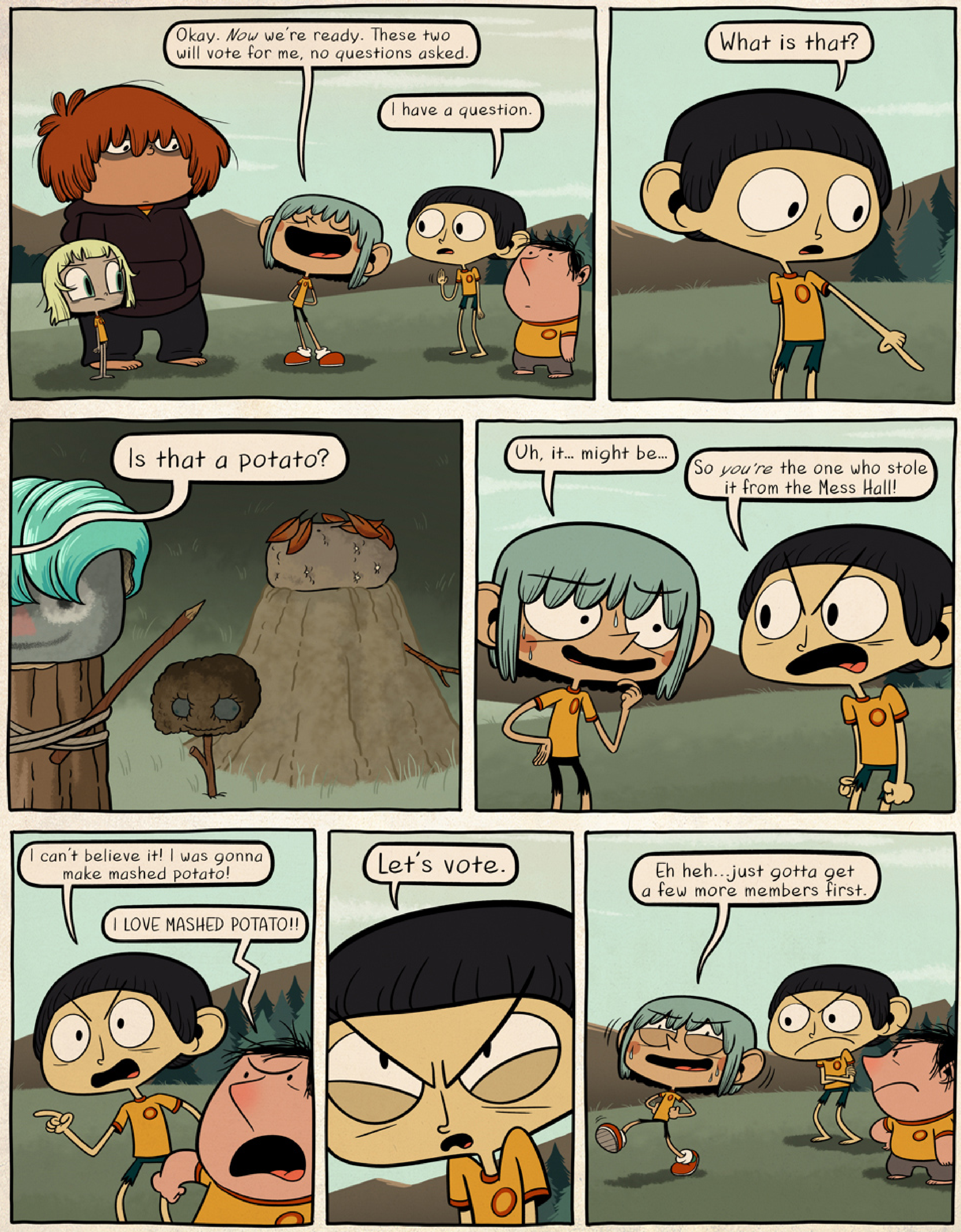
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I can't believe you're kicking me out!
We're not! We just don't think you're right for Vice President.
Seventeen, you're not making sense!
And you can't just kick me out without a vote!
Fine, let's vote right now.
Well, heh, you can't have a decent vote with only three people.
...unless...
How would you vote, Brian?
We need more members!!

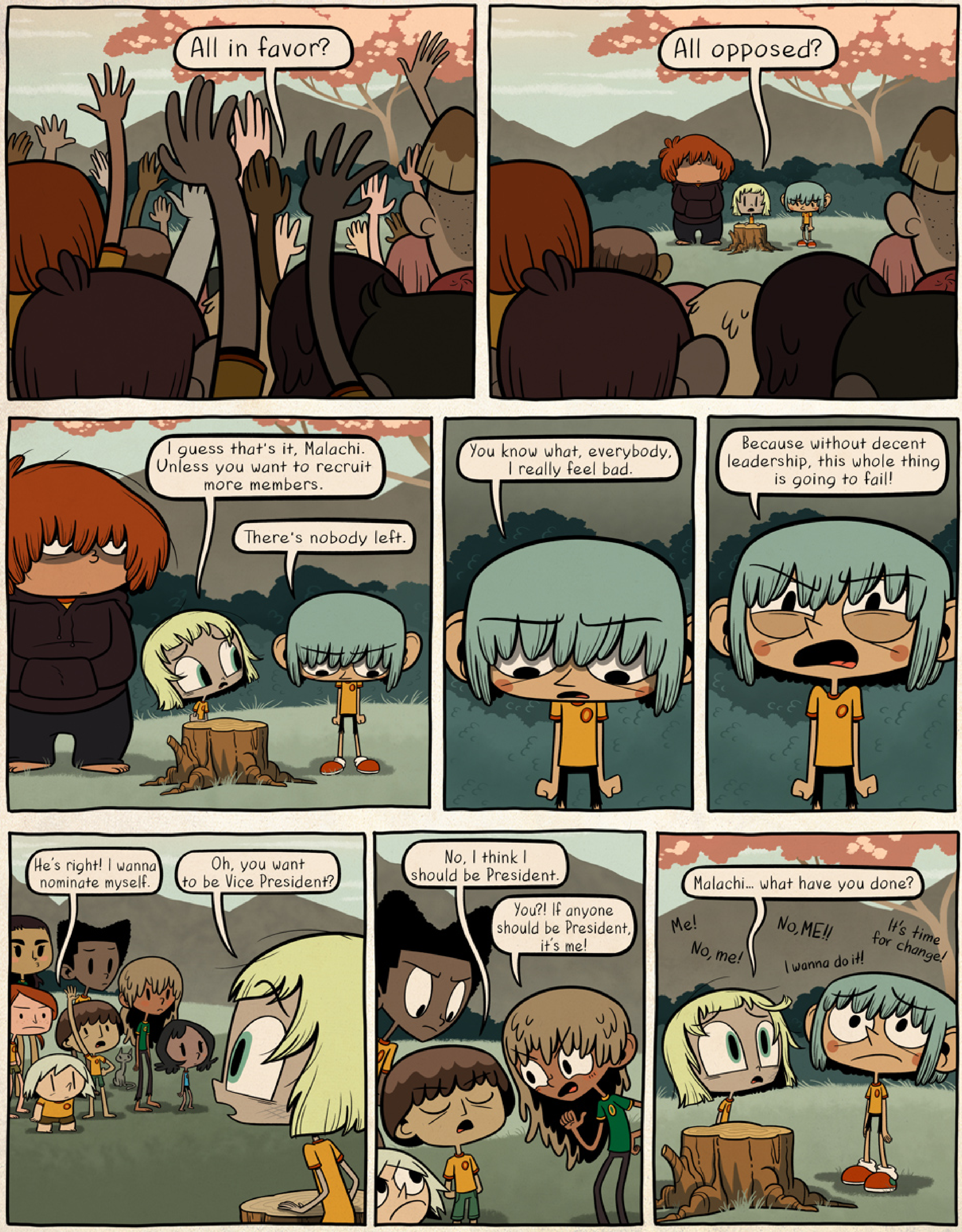
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hey! Can I talk to you for a second?
What would you think if a person, whose only crime was caring too much, was being kicked out of the organization they founded?
Well, that doesn't seem fair at all!
I knew I could count on you.
I need you to become members, *voting* members, of the Camp Weedonwantcha Animal Preservation Society.
Ooh, animals! I love animals!
Not important. Let's go.

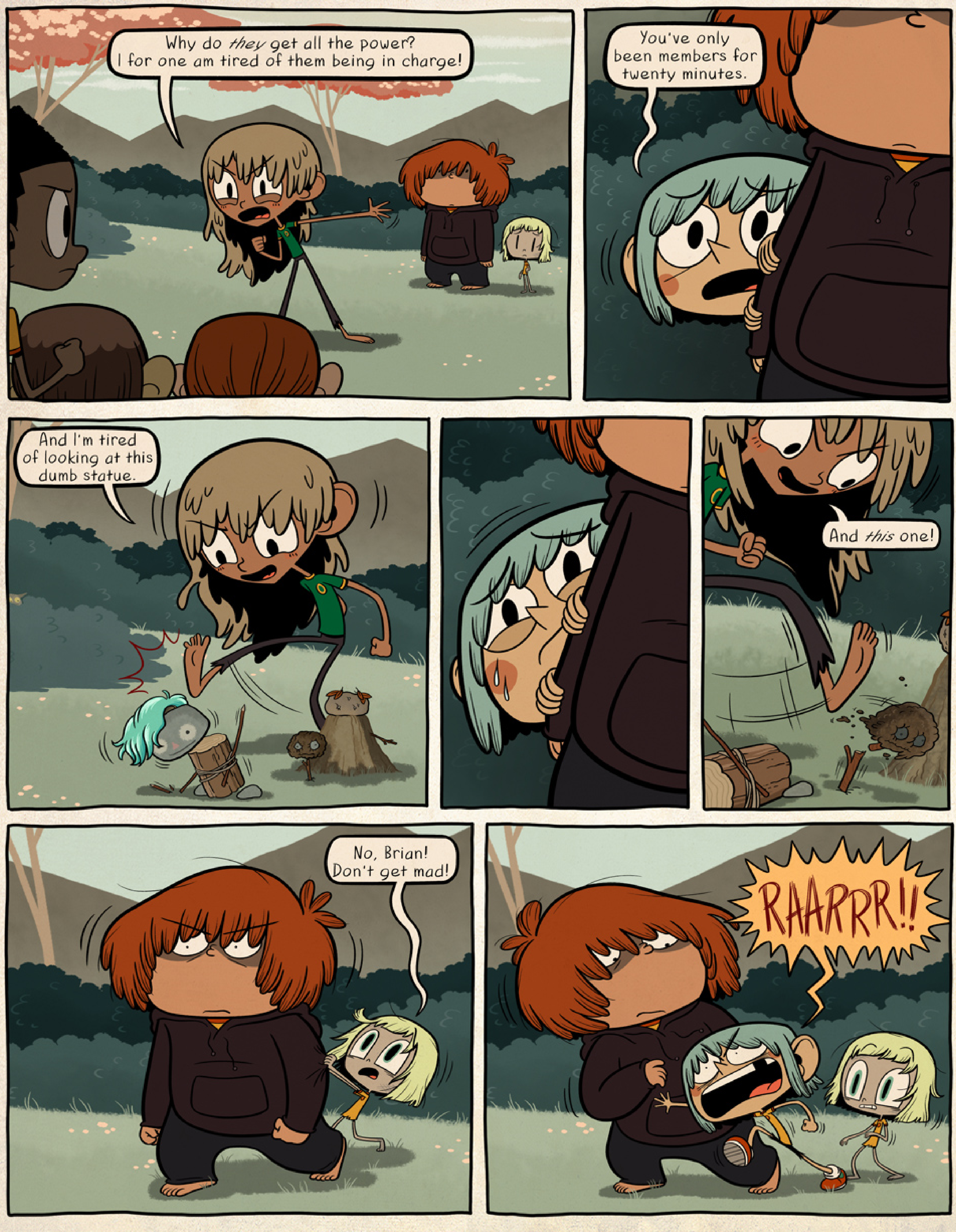
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Okay. *Now* we're ready. These two will vote for me, no questions asked.
I have a question.
What is that?
Is that a potato?
Uh, it... might be...
So *you're* the one who stole it from the Mess Hall!
I can't believe it! I was gonna make mashed potato!
I LOVE MASHED POTATO!!
Let's vote.
Eh heh...just gotta get a few more members first.

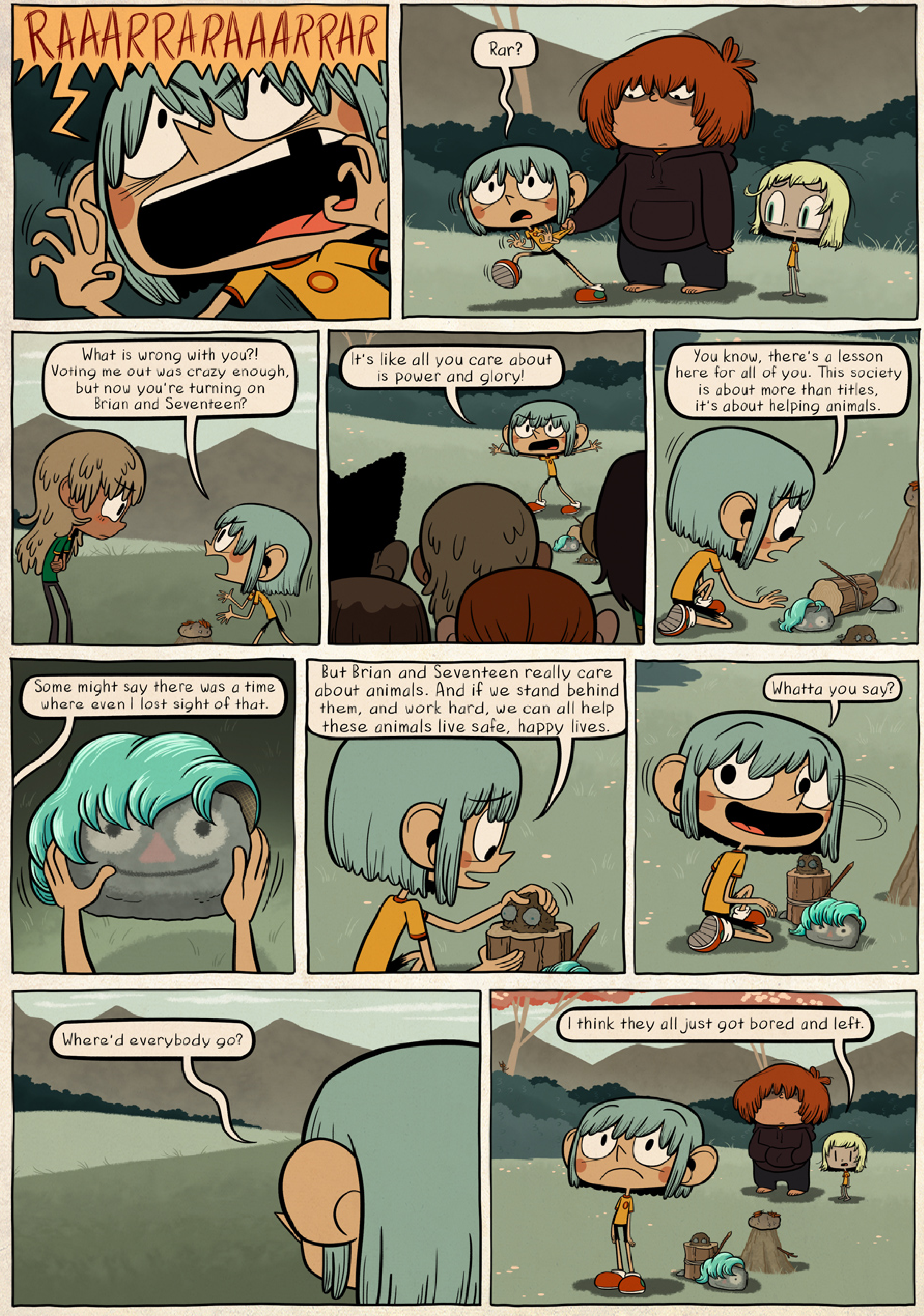
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


All in favor?
All opposed?
I guess that's it, Malachi. Unless you want to recruit more members.
There's nobody left.
You know what, everybody, I really feel bad.
Because without decent leadership, this whole thing is going to fail!
He's right! I wanna nominate myself.
Oh, you want to be Vice President?
No, I think I should be President.
You?! If anyone should be President, it's me!
Malachi... what have you done?
Me!
No, me!
No, ME!!
I wanna do it!
It's time for change!

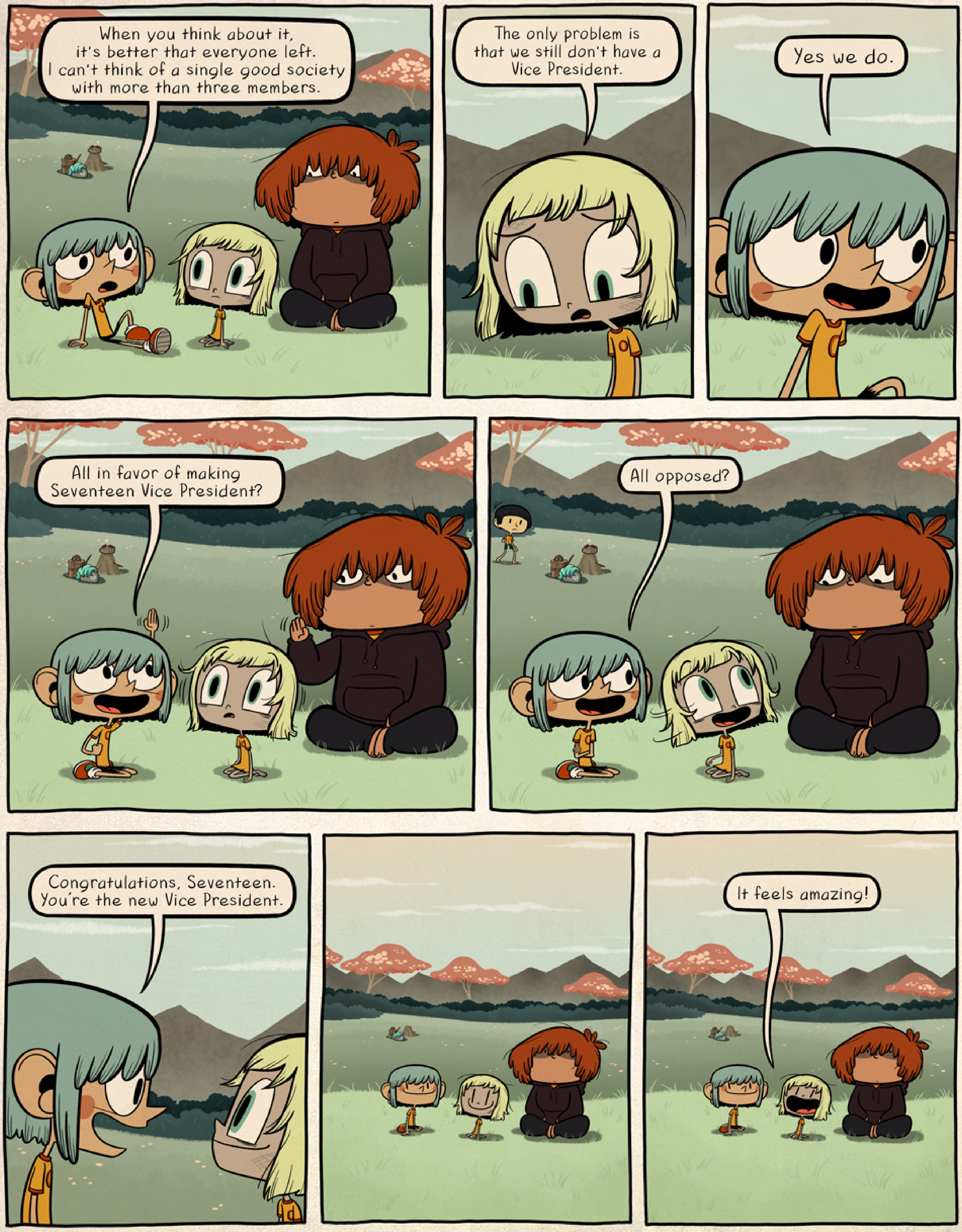
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Why do *they* get all the power? I for one am tired of them being in charge!
You've only been members for twenty minutes.
And I'm tired of looking at this dumb statue.
And *this* one!
No, Brian! Don't get mad!
RAARRR!!

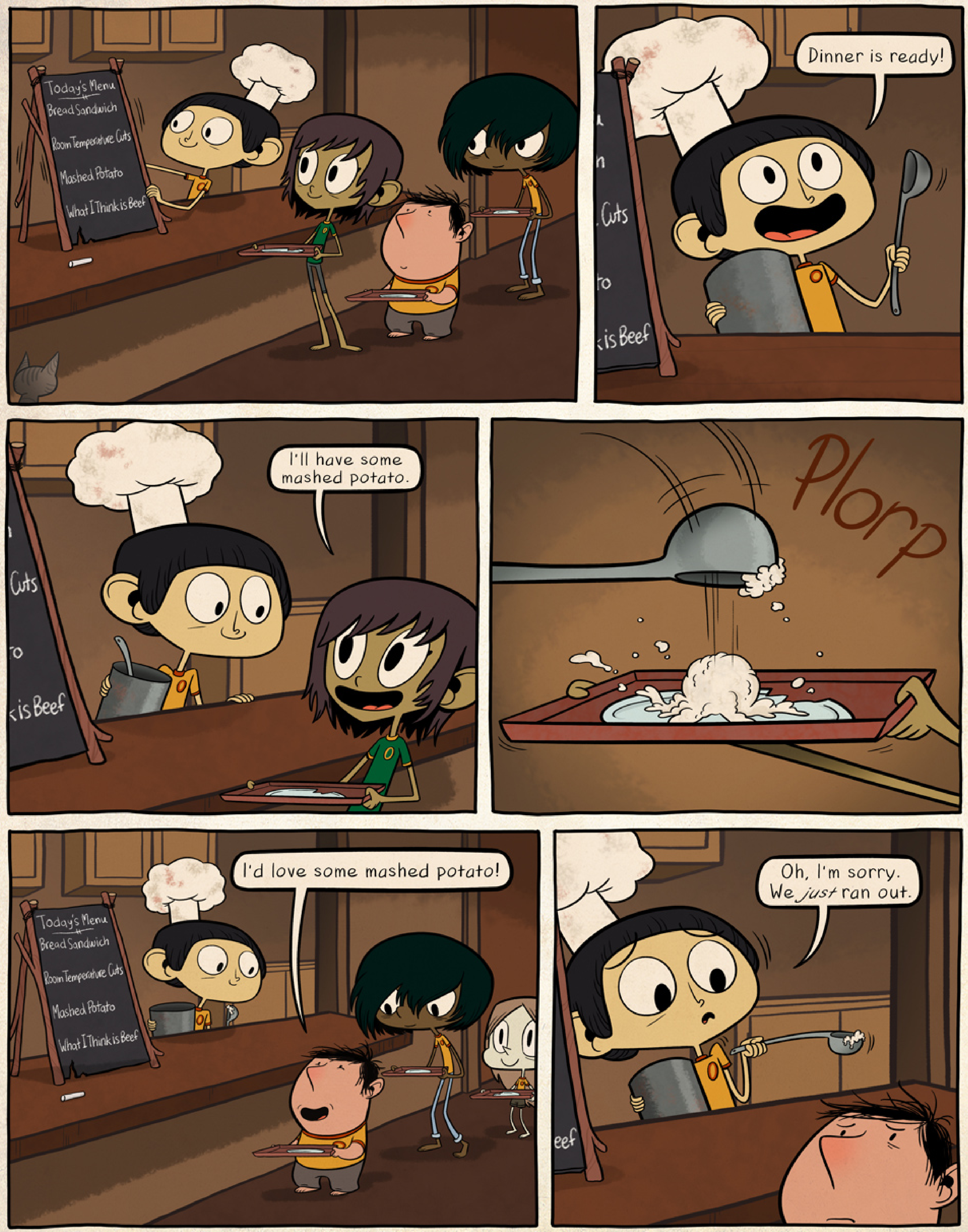
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


RAAARRARAAARRAR
Rar?
What is wrong with you?! Voting me out was crazy enough, but now you're turning on Brian and Seventeen?
It's like all you care about is power and glory!
You know, there's a lesson here for all of you. This society is about more than titles, it's about helping animals.
Some might say there was a time where even I lost sight of that.
But Brian and Seventeen really care about animals. And if we stand behind them, and work hard, we can all help these animals live safe, happy lives.
Whatta you say?
Where'd everybody go?
I think they all just got bored and left.

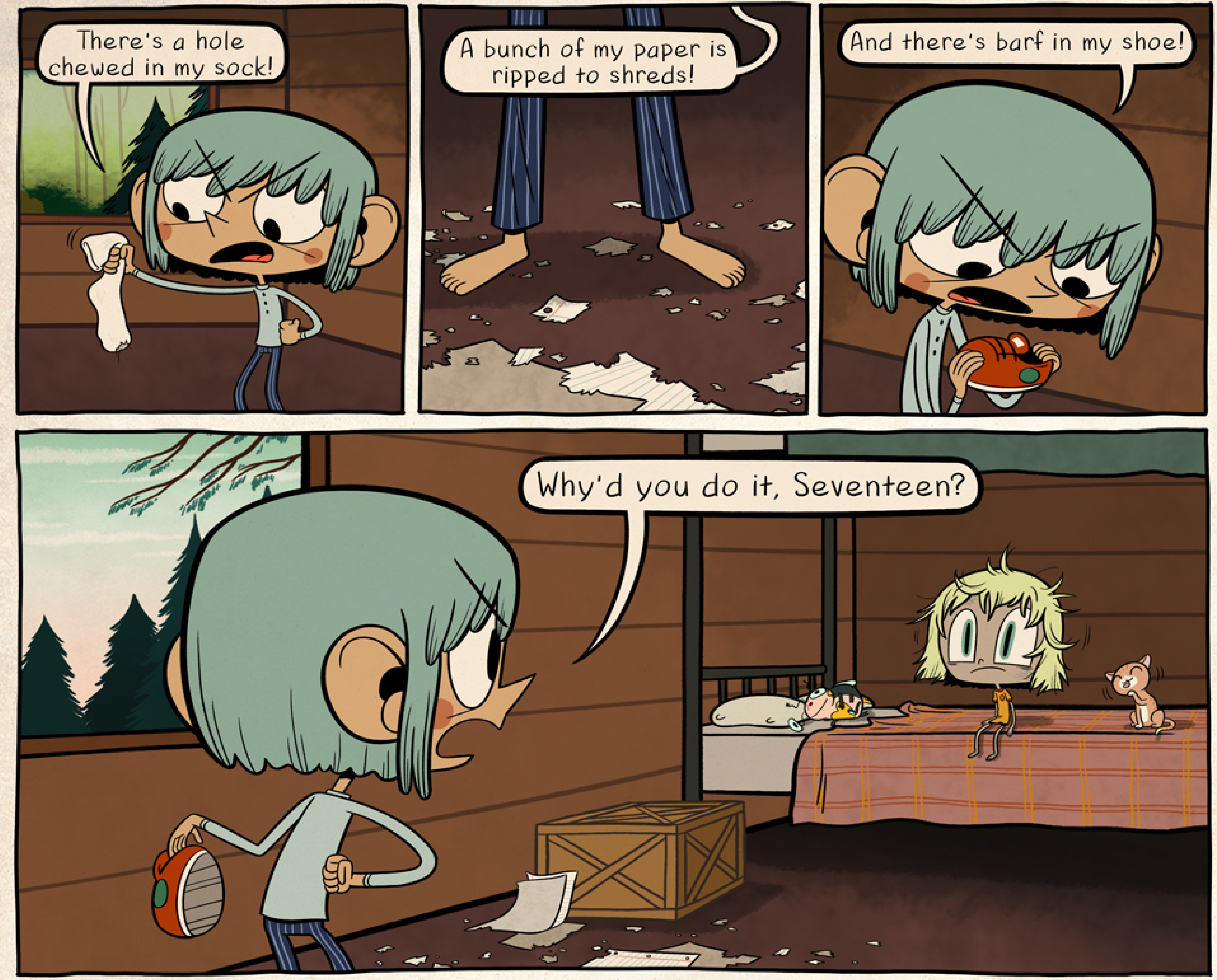
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


When you think about it, it's better that everyone left. I can't think of a single good society with more than three members.
The only problem is that we still don't have a Vice President.
Yes we do.
All in favor of making Seventeen Vice President?
All opposed?
Congratulations, Seventeen. You're the new Vice President.
It feels amazing!

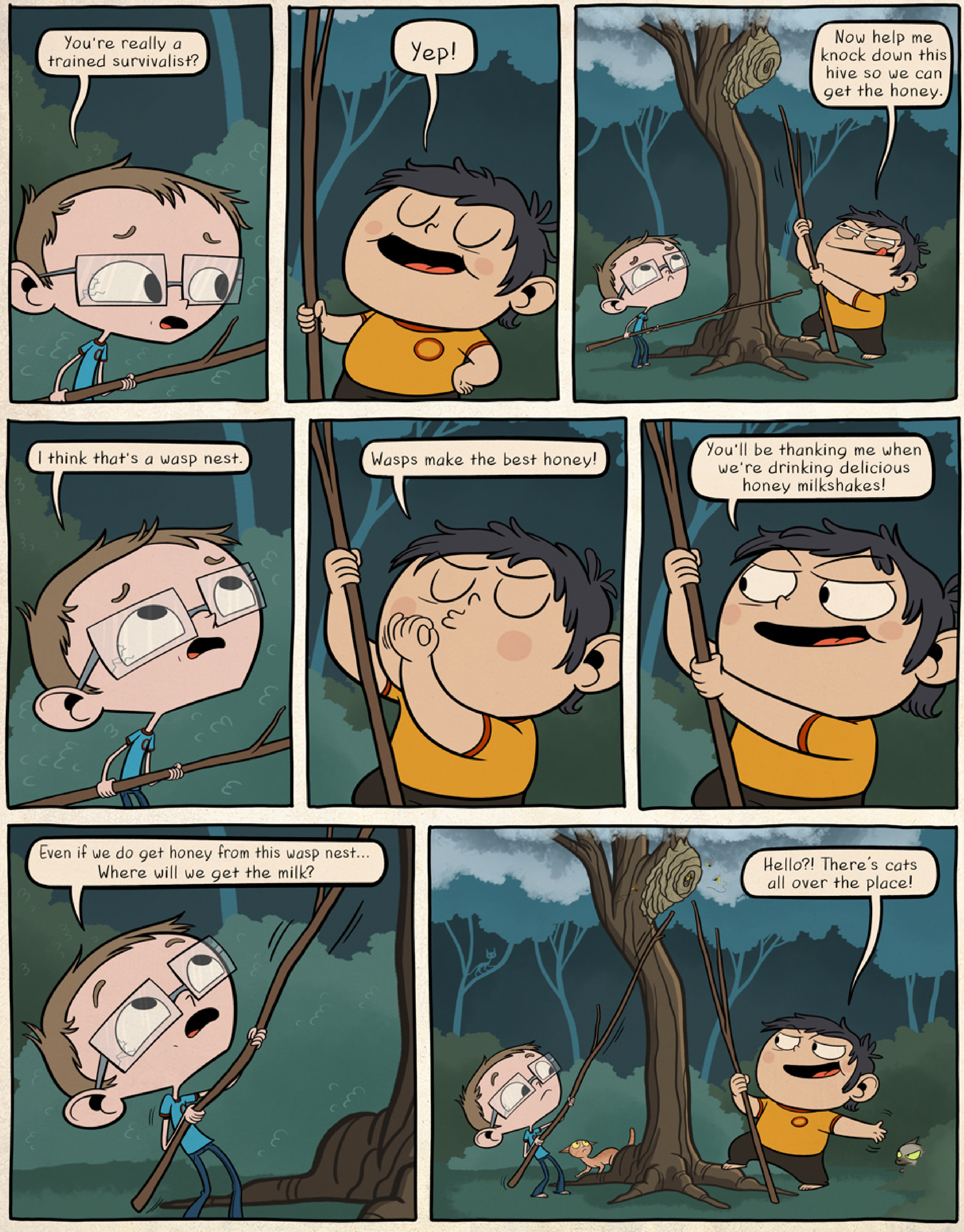
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Today's Menu
Bread Sandwich
Room Temperature Cuts
Mashed Potato
What I Think is Beef
Dinner is ready!
I'll have some mashed potato.
Plorp
I'd love some mashed potato!
Oh, I'm sorry. We *just* ran out.

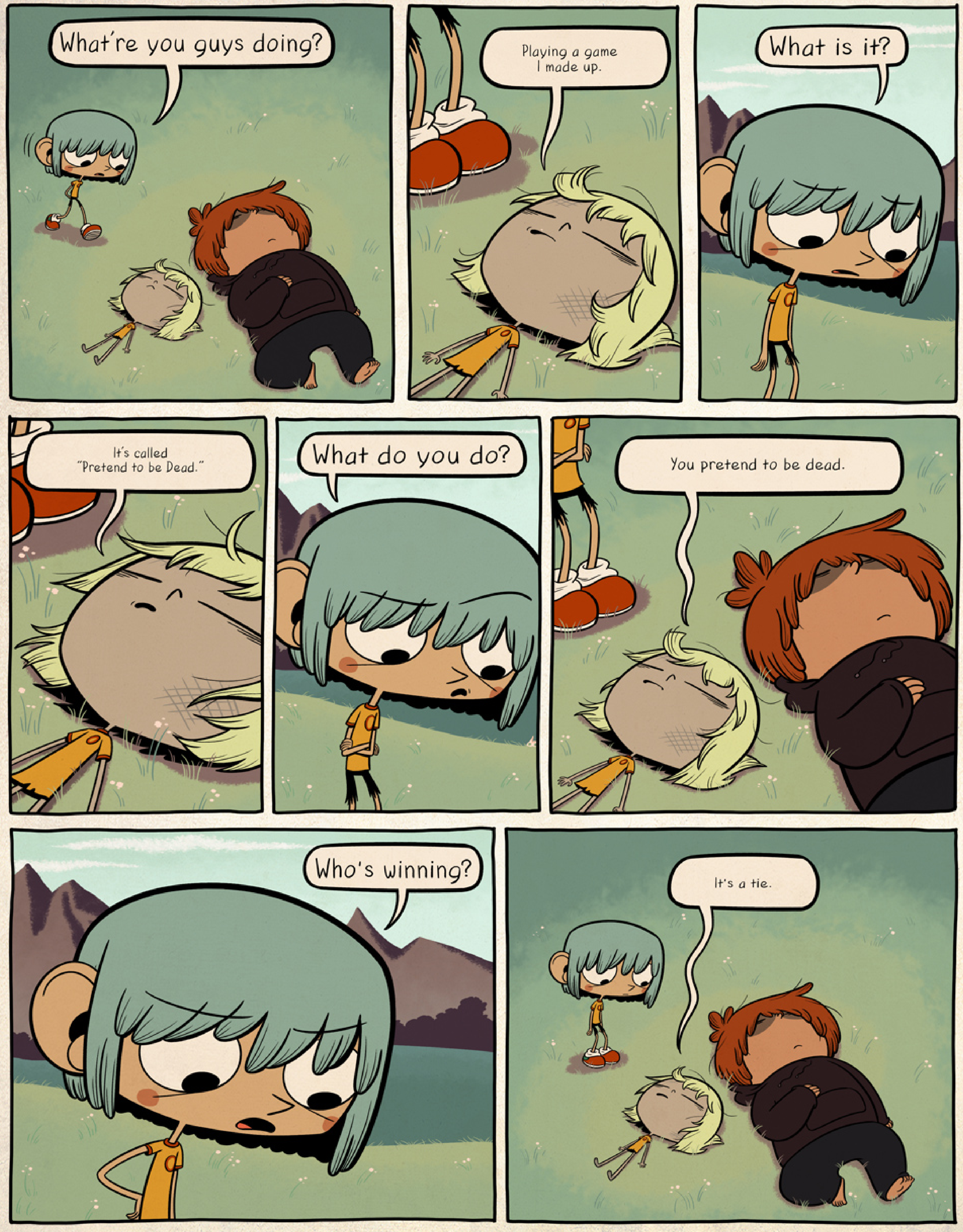
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


There's a hole chewed in my sock!
A bunch of my paper is ripped to shreds!
And there's barf in my shoe!
Why'd you do it, Seventeen?

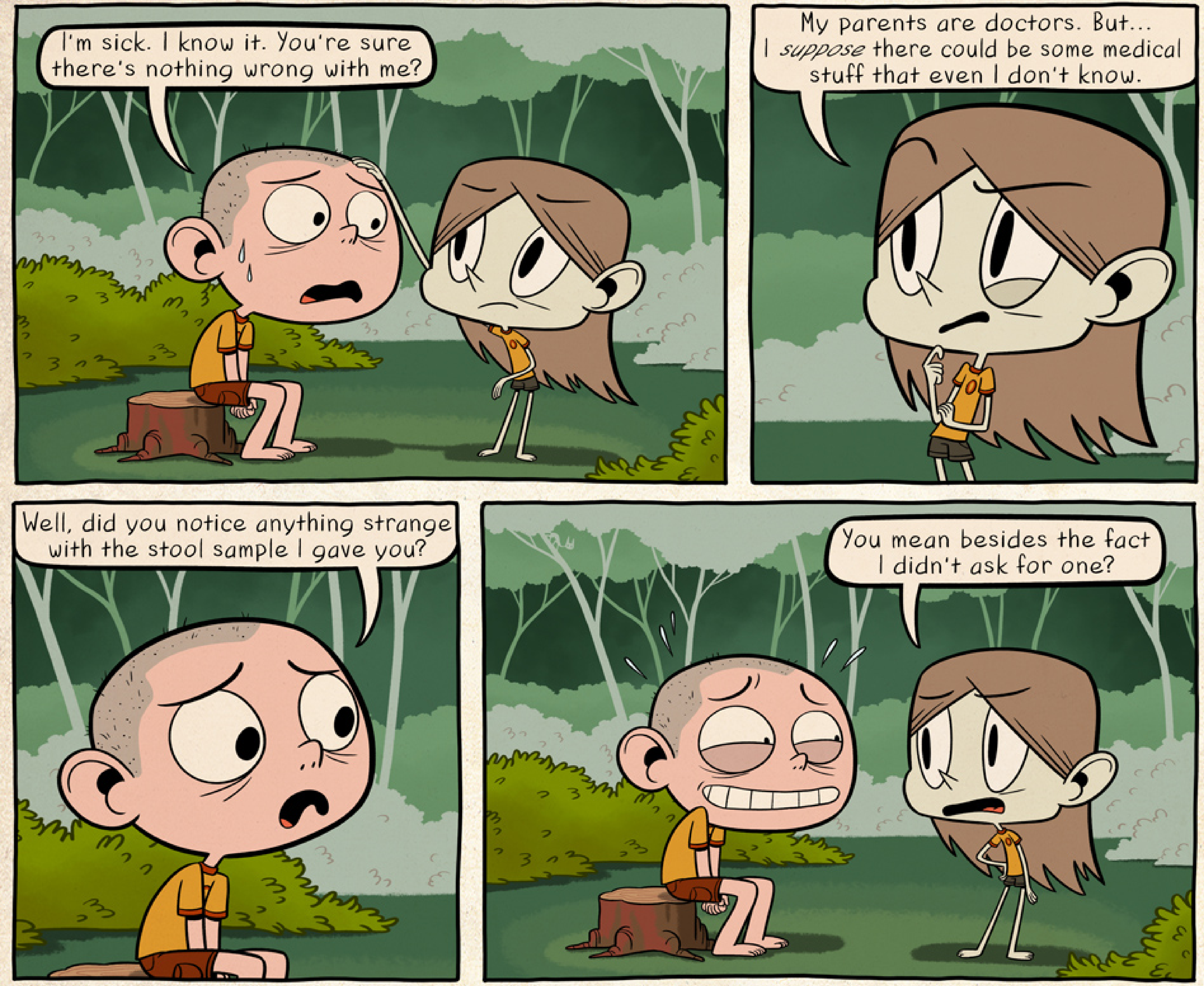
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You're really a trained survivalist?
Yep!
Now help me knock down this hive so we can get the honey.
I think that's a wasp nest.
Wasps make the best honey!
You'll be thanking me when we're drinking delicious honey milkshakes!
Even if we do get honey from this wasp nest... Where will we get the milk?
Hello?! There's cats all over the place!

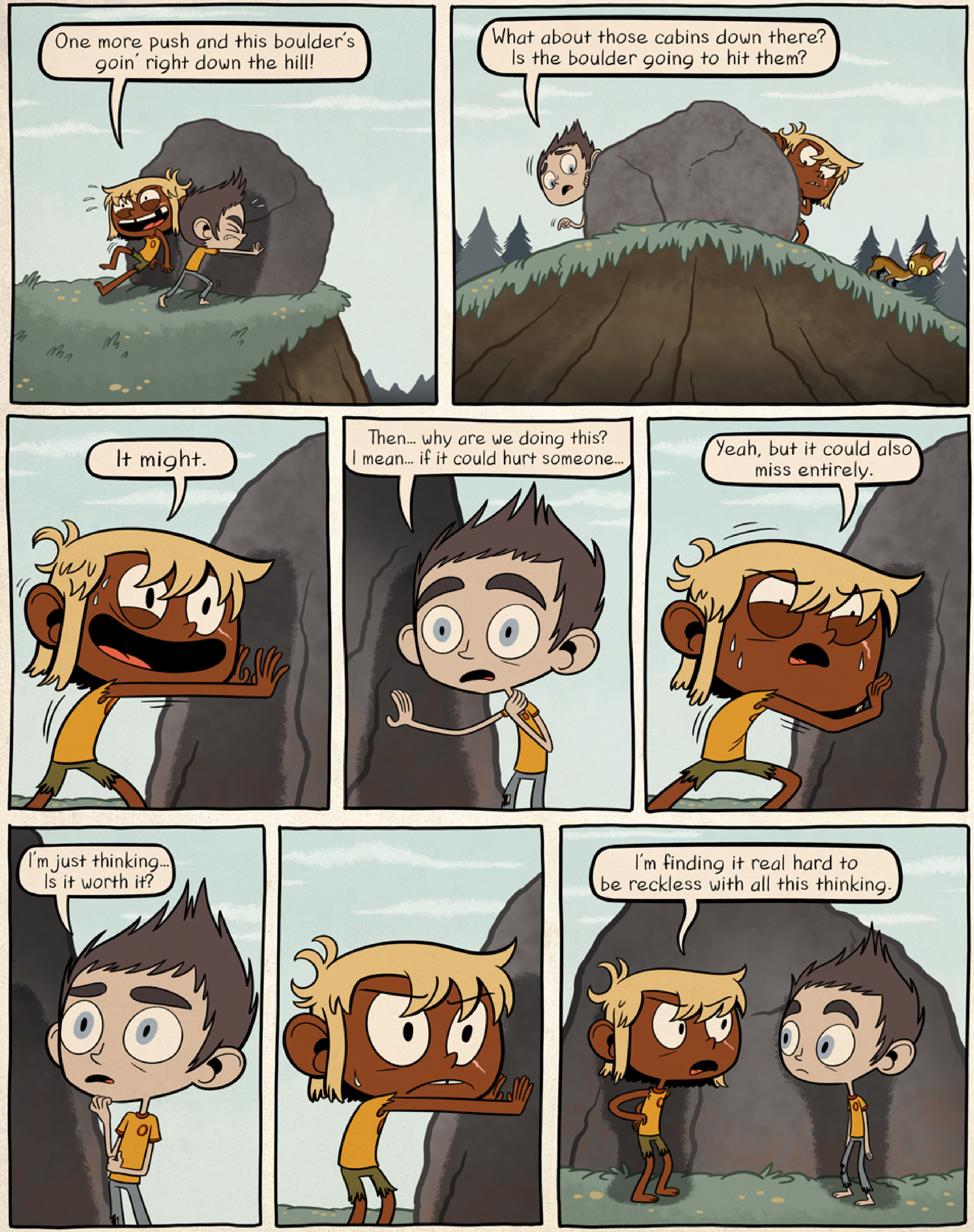
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


What're you guys doing?
Playing a game I made up.
What is it?
It's called "Pretend to be Dead."
What do you do?
You pretend to be dead.
Who's winning?
It's a tie.

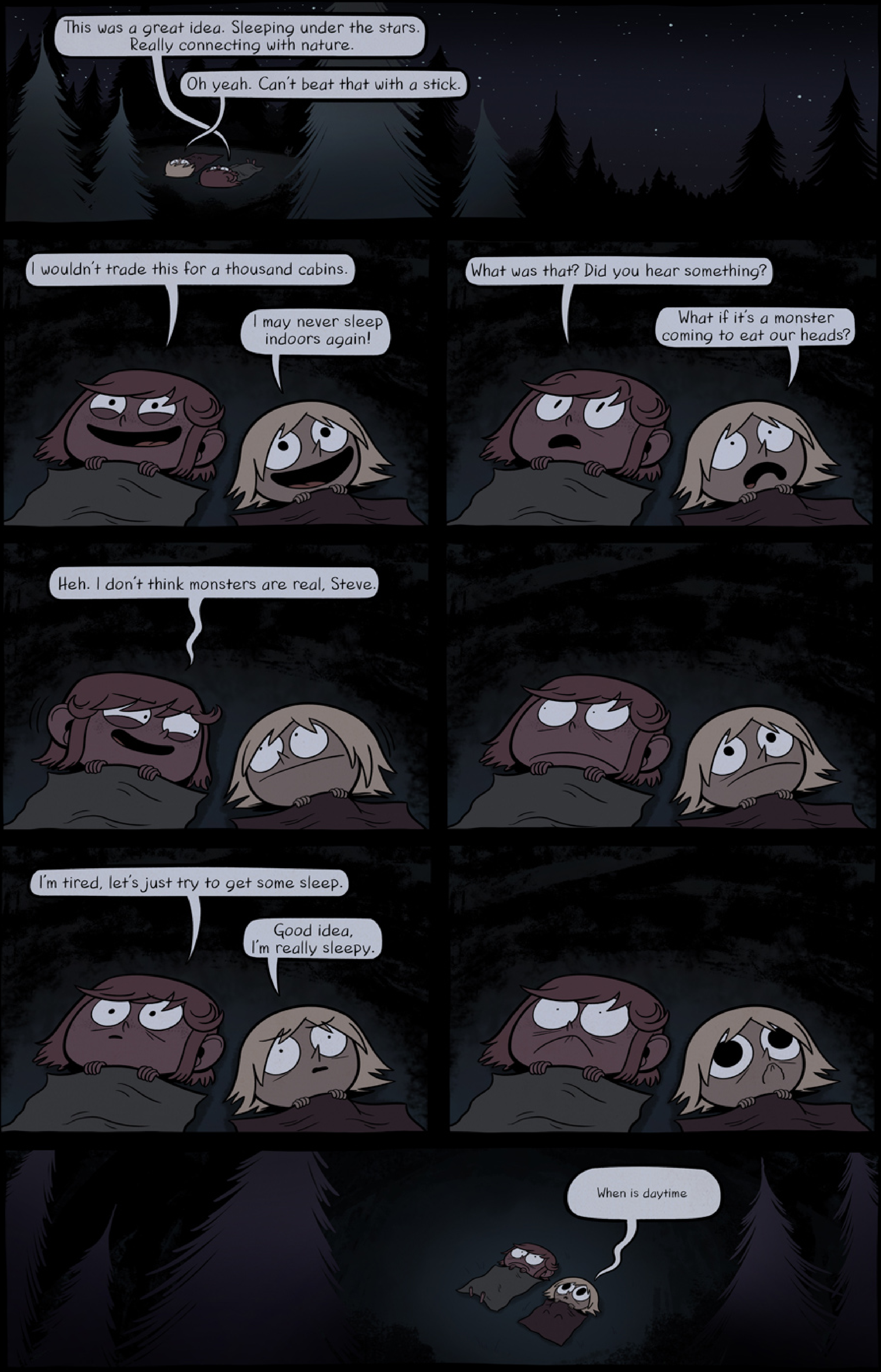
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I'm sick. I know it. You're sure there's nothing wrong with me?
My parents are doctors. But... I *suppose* there could be some medical stuff that even I don't know.
Well, did you notice anything strange with the stool sample I gave you?
You mean besides the fact I didn't ask for one?

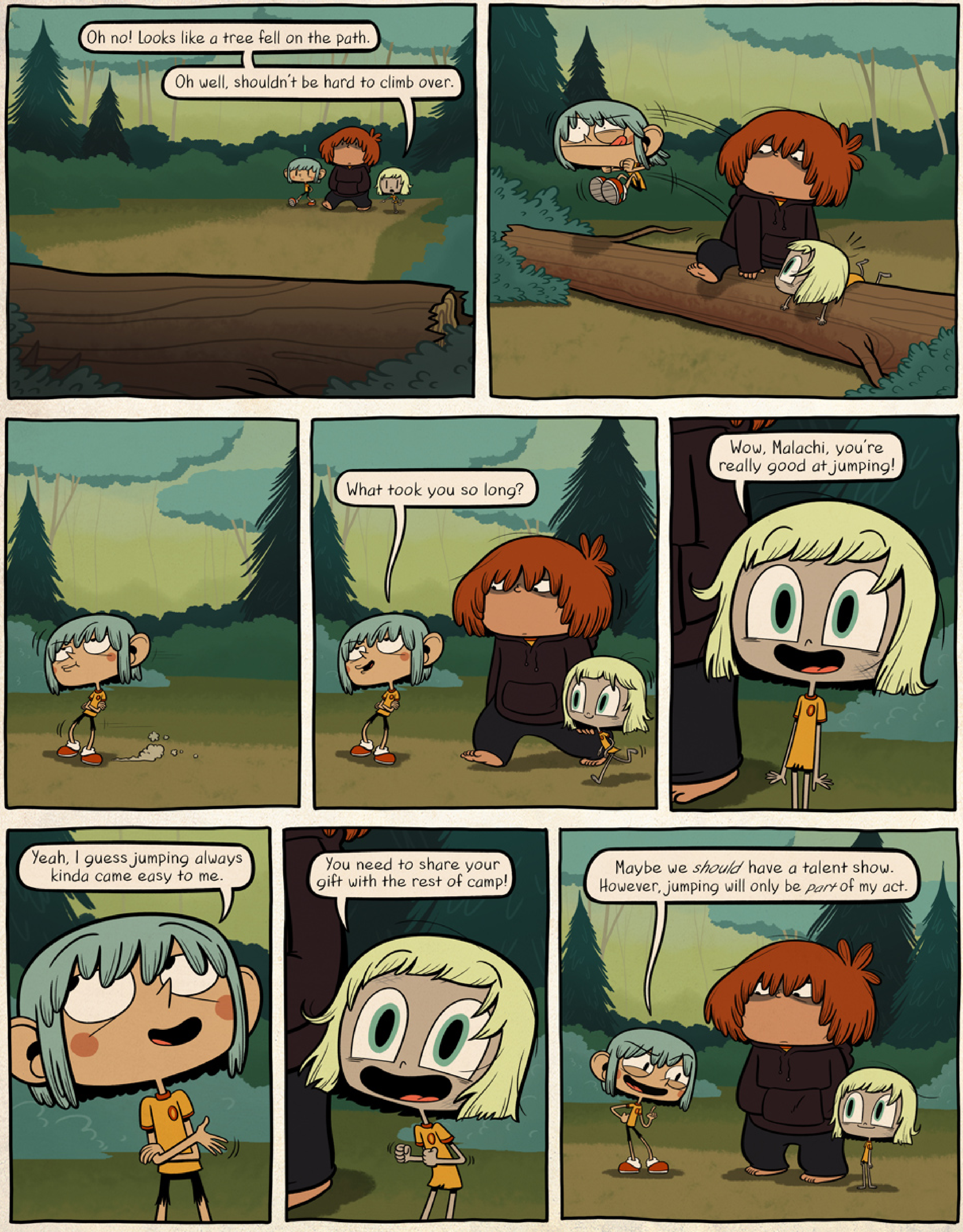
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


One more push and this boulder's goin' right down the hill!
What about those cabins down there? Is the boulder going to hit them?
It might.
Then... why are we doing this? I mean... if it could hurt someone...
Yeah, but it could also miss entirely.
I'm just thinking... Is it worth it?
I'm finding it real hard to be reckless with all this thinking.

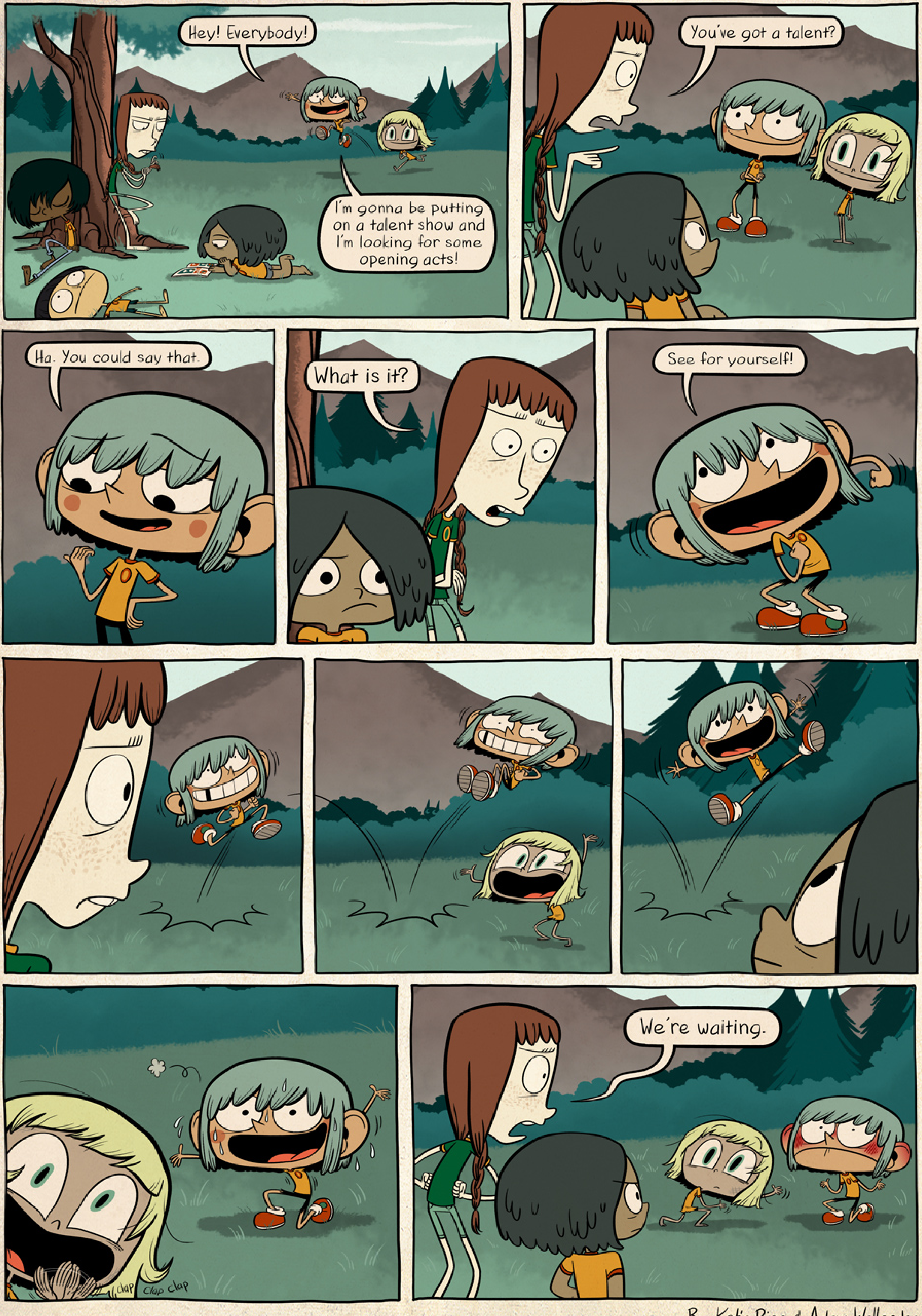
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


This was a great idea. Sleeping under the stars. Really connecting with nature.
Oh yeah. Can't beat that with a stick.
I wouldn't trade this for a thousand cabins.
I may never sleep indoors again!
What was that? Did you hear something?
What if it's a monster coming to eat our heads?
Heh. I don't think monsters are real, Steve.
I'm tired, let's just try to get some sleep.
Good idea, I'm really sleepy.
When is daytime

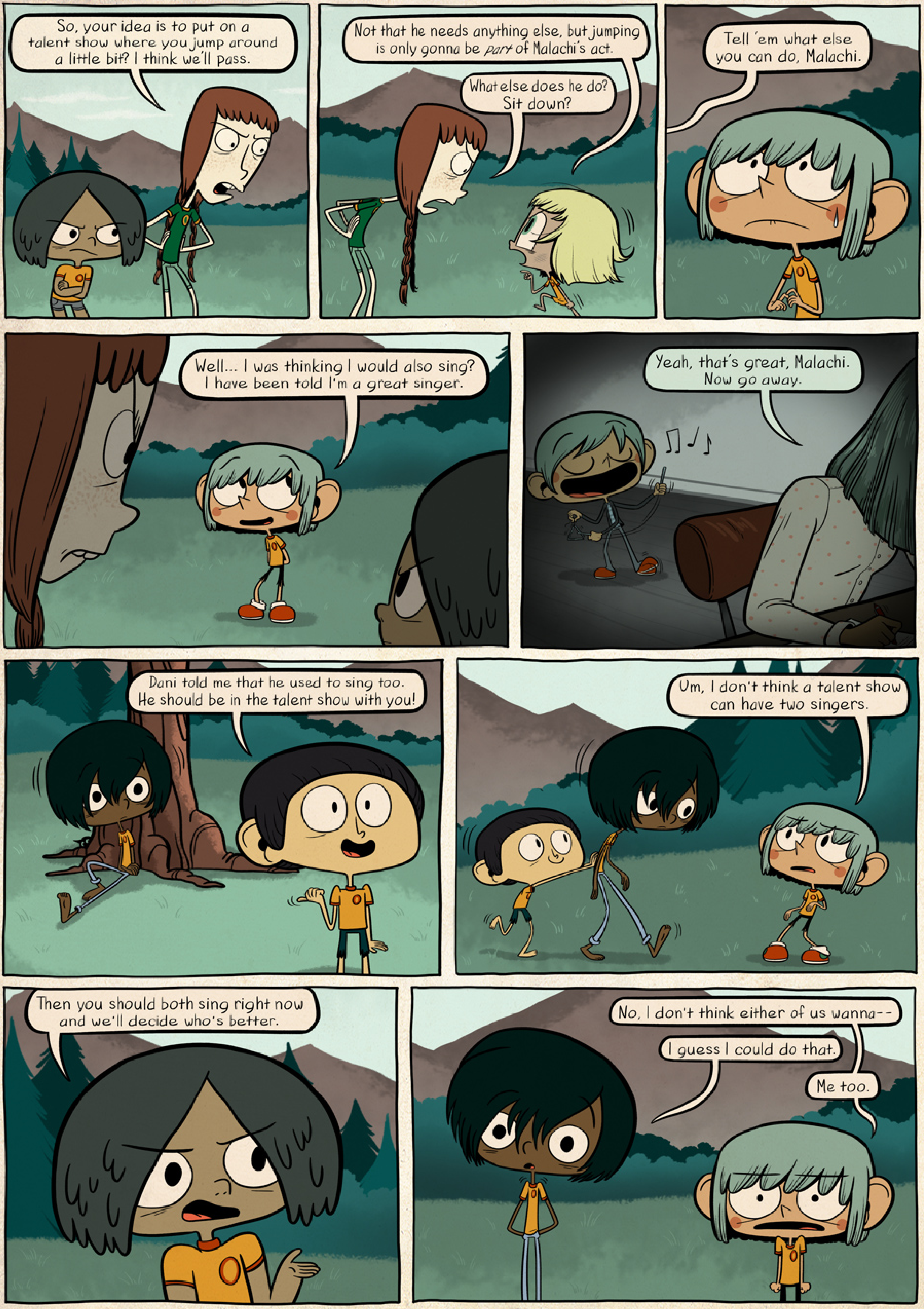
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Oh no! Looks like a tree fell on the path.
Oh well, shouldn't be hard to climb over.
What took you so long?
Wow, Malachi, you're really good at jumping!
Yeah, I guess jumping always kinda came easy to me.
You need to share your gift with the rest of camp!
Maybe we *should* have a talent show. However, jumping will only be *part* of my act.

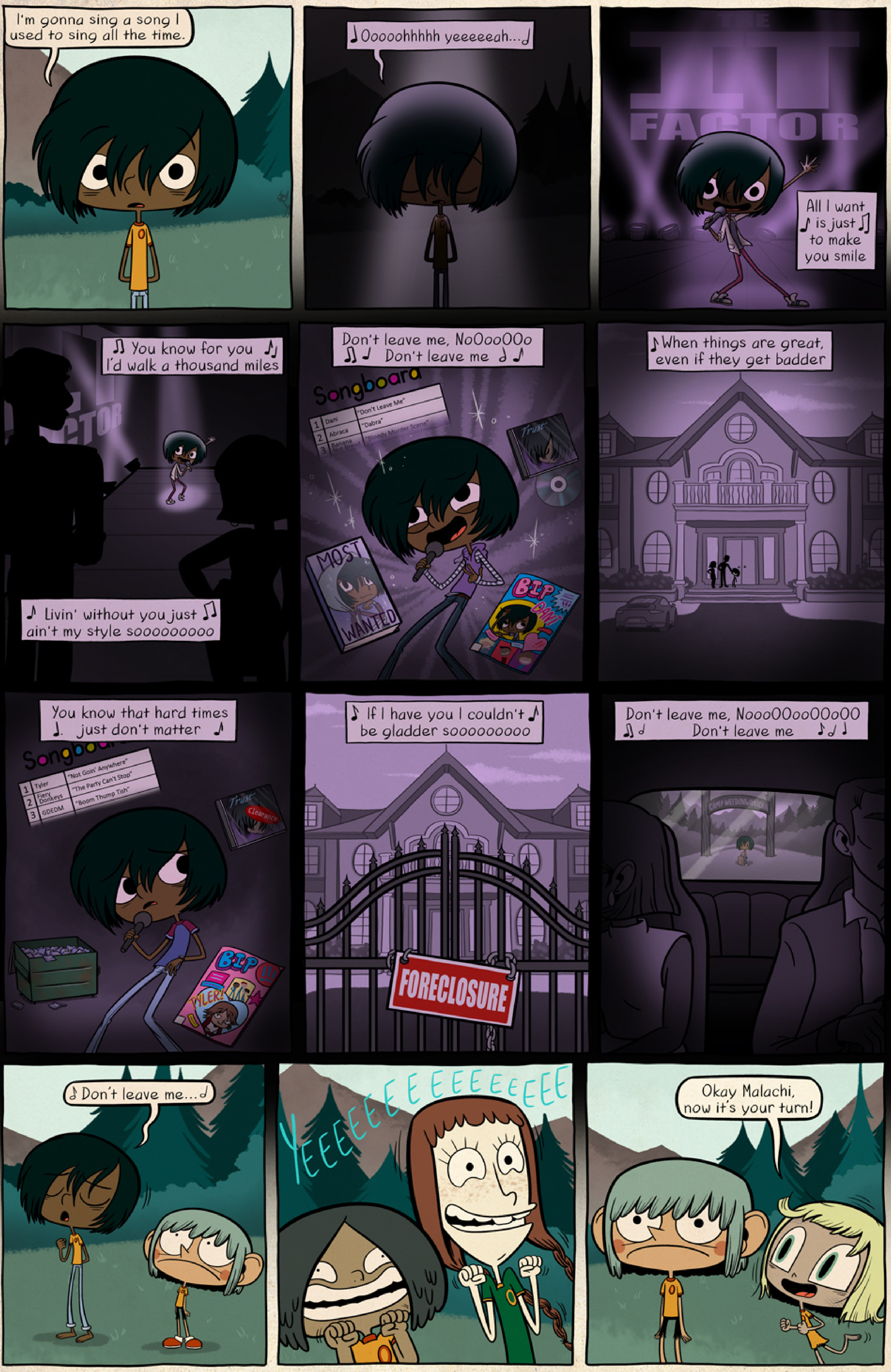
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hey! Everybody!
I'm gonna be putting on a talent show and I'm looking for some opening acts!
You've got a talent?
Ha. You could say that.
What is it?
See for yourself!
clap clap clap
We're waiting.

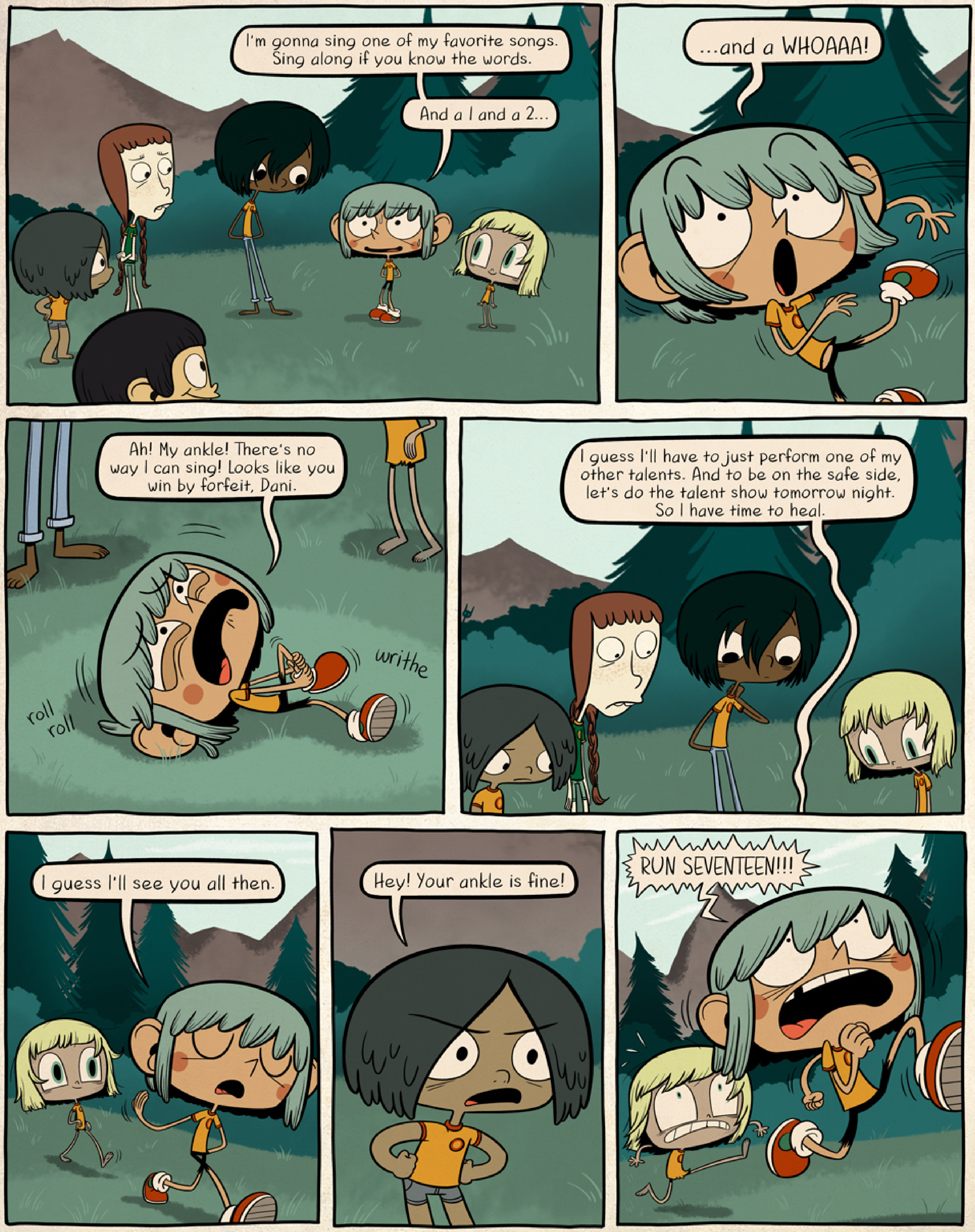
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


So, your idea is to put on a talent show where you jump around a little bit? I think we'll pass.
Not that he needs anything else, but jumping is only gonna be *part* of Malachi's act.
What else does he do? Sit down?
Tell 'em what else you can do, Malachi.
Well... I was thinking I would also sing? I have been told I'm a great singer.
Yeah, that's great, Malachi. Now go away.
Dani told me that he used to sing too. He should be in the talent show with you!
Um, I don't think a talent show can have two singers.
Then you should both sing right now and we'll decide who's better.
No, I don't think either of us wanna--
I guess I could do that.
Me too.

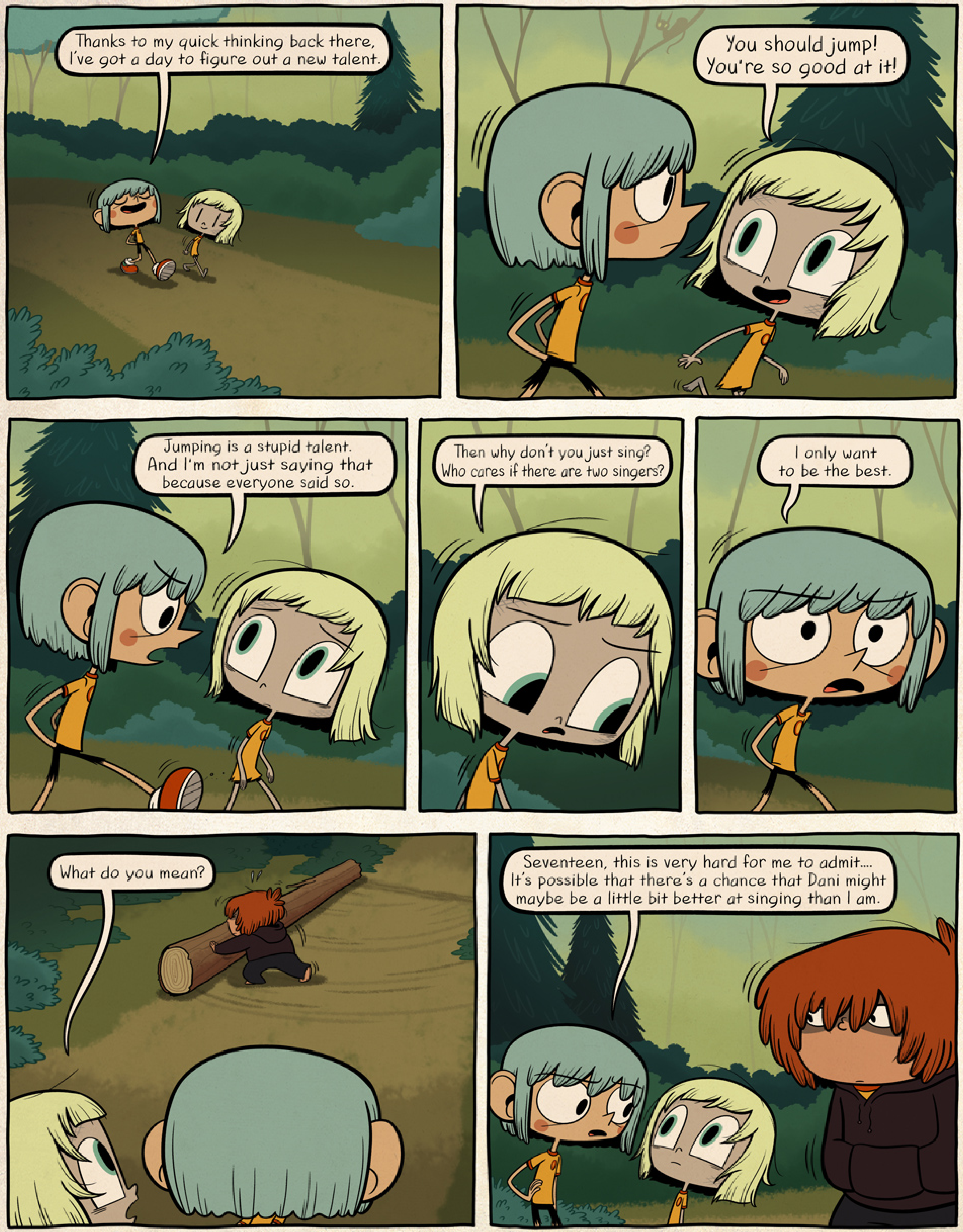
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I'm gonna sing a song I used to sing all the time.
♩Oooohhhhh yeeeeeah...♩
THE IT FACTOR
All I want ♪ is just ♫ to make you smile
♫ You know for you ♫ I'd walk a thousand miles
FACTOR
♪ Livin' without you just ♫ ain't my style soooooooooo
Don't leave me, NoOooOOo ♫♩ Don't leave me ♩♪
Songboard
1 Dani "Don't Leave Me"
2 Abraca "Dabra"
3 Banana Nut Bread "Bloody Murder Scene"
Trust
MOST WANTED
BIP DANI
♪When things are great, even if they get badder
You know that hard times ♩. just don't matter ♪
Songboard
1 Tyler "Not Goin' Anywhere"
2 Fiery Donkeys "The Party Can't Stop"
3 GDEDM "Boom Thump Tish"
Trust Clearance
BIP TYLER!
♪ If I have you I couldn't ♪ be gladder soooooooooo
FORECLOSURE
Don't leave me, NoooOOooOOoO ♫♩ Don't leave me ♪♩♩
CAMP WEEDONWANTCHA
♩Don't leave me...♩
YEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
Okay Malachi, now it's your turn!

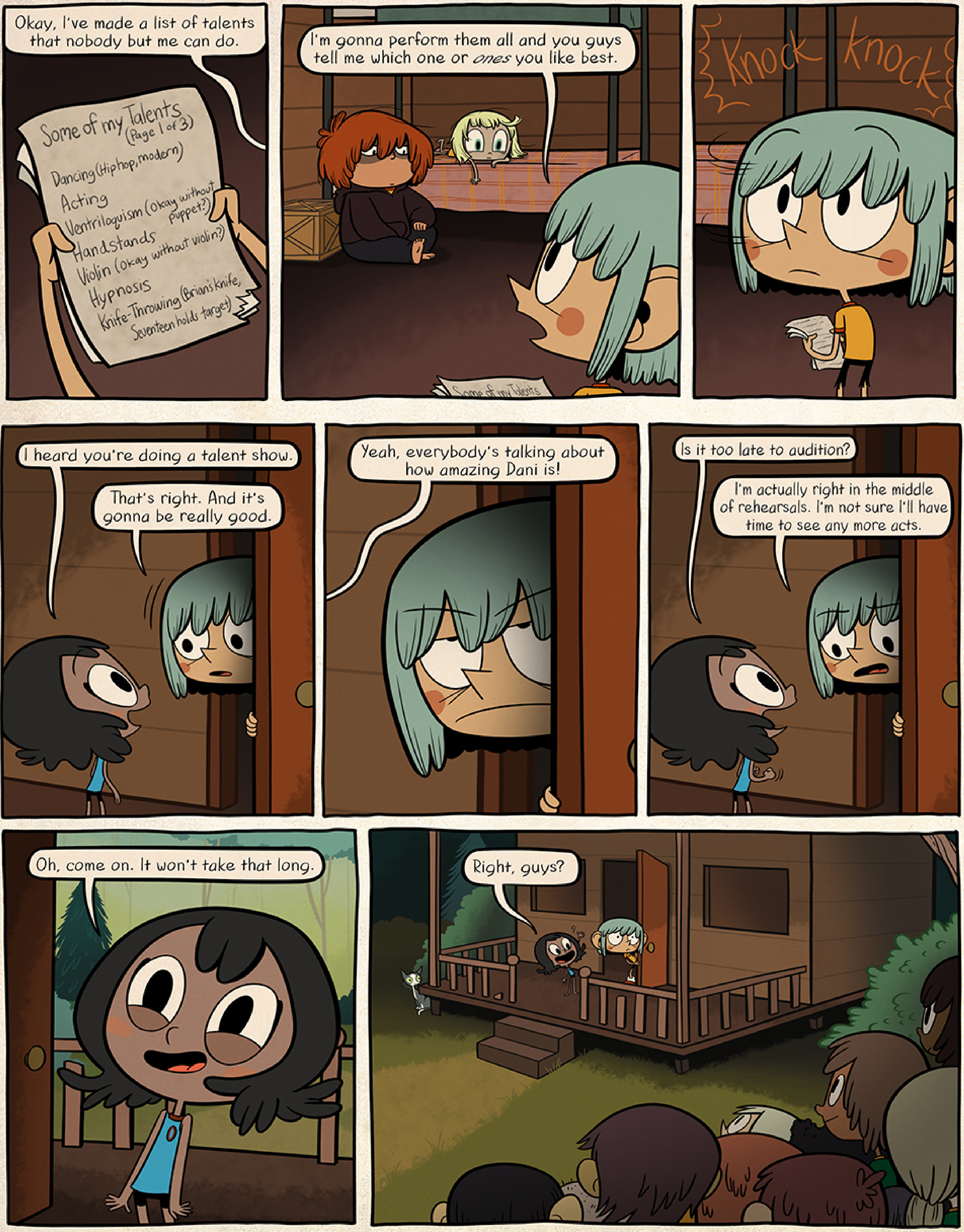
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I'm gonna sing one of my favorite songs. Sing along if you know the words.
And a 1 and a 2...
...and a WHOAAA!
Ah! My ankle! There's no way I can sing! Looks like you win by forfeit, Dani.
writhe
roll roll
I guess I'll have to just perform one of my other talents. And to be on the safe side, let's do the talent show tomorrow night. So I have time to heal.
I guess I'll see you all then.
Hey! Your ankle is fine!
RUN SEVENTEEN!!!

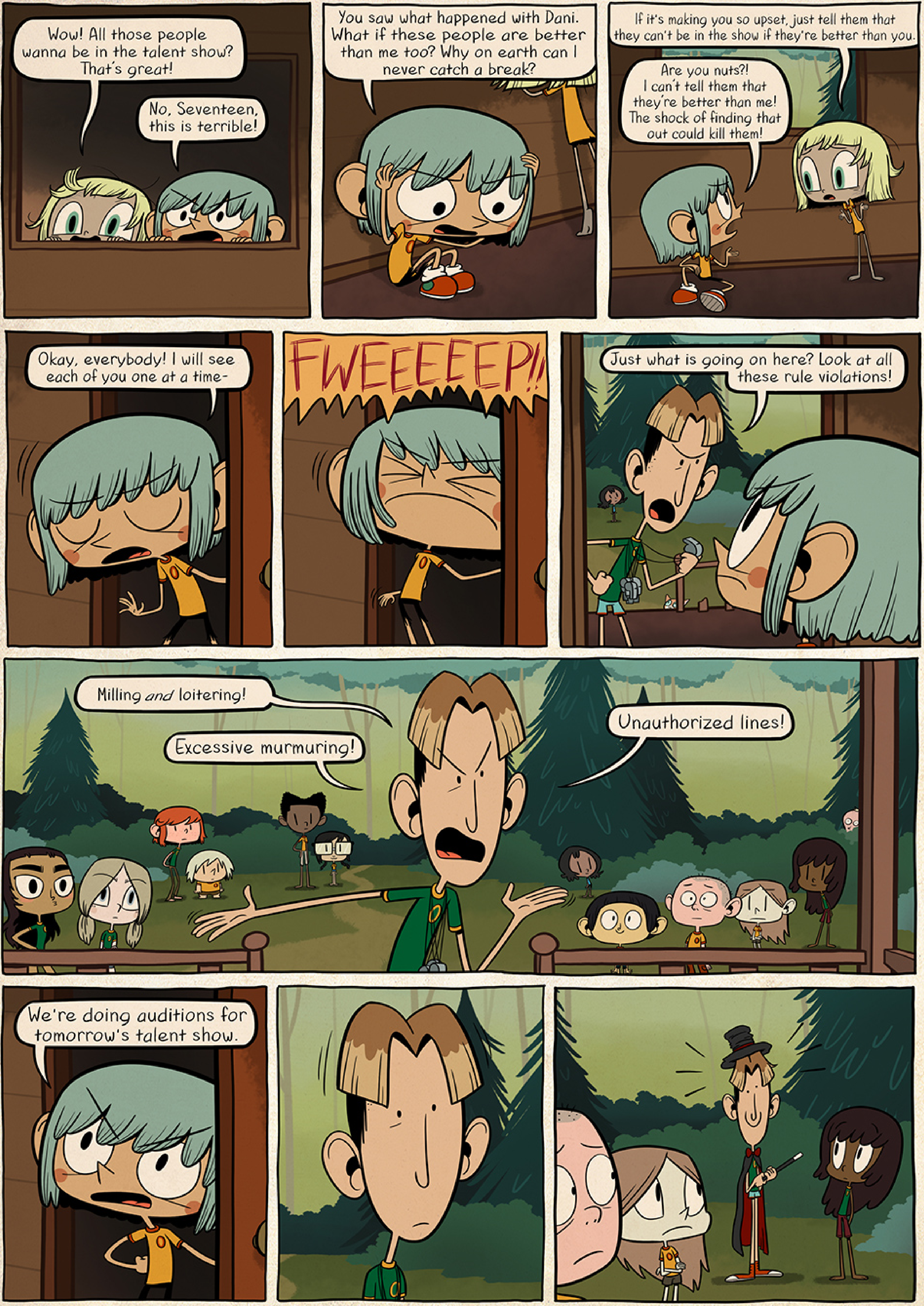
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Thanks to my quick thinking back there, I've got a day to figure out a new talent.
You should jump! You're so good at it!
Jumping is a stupid talent. And I'm not just saying that because everyone said so.
Then why don't you just sing? Who cares if there are two singers?
I only want to be the best.
What do you mean?
Seventeen, this is very hard for me to admit.... It's possible that there's a chance that Dani might maybe be a little bit better at singing than I am.

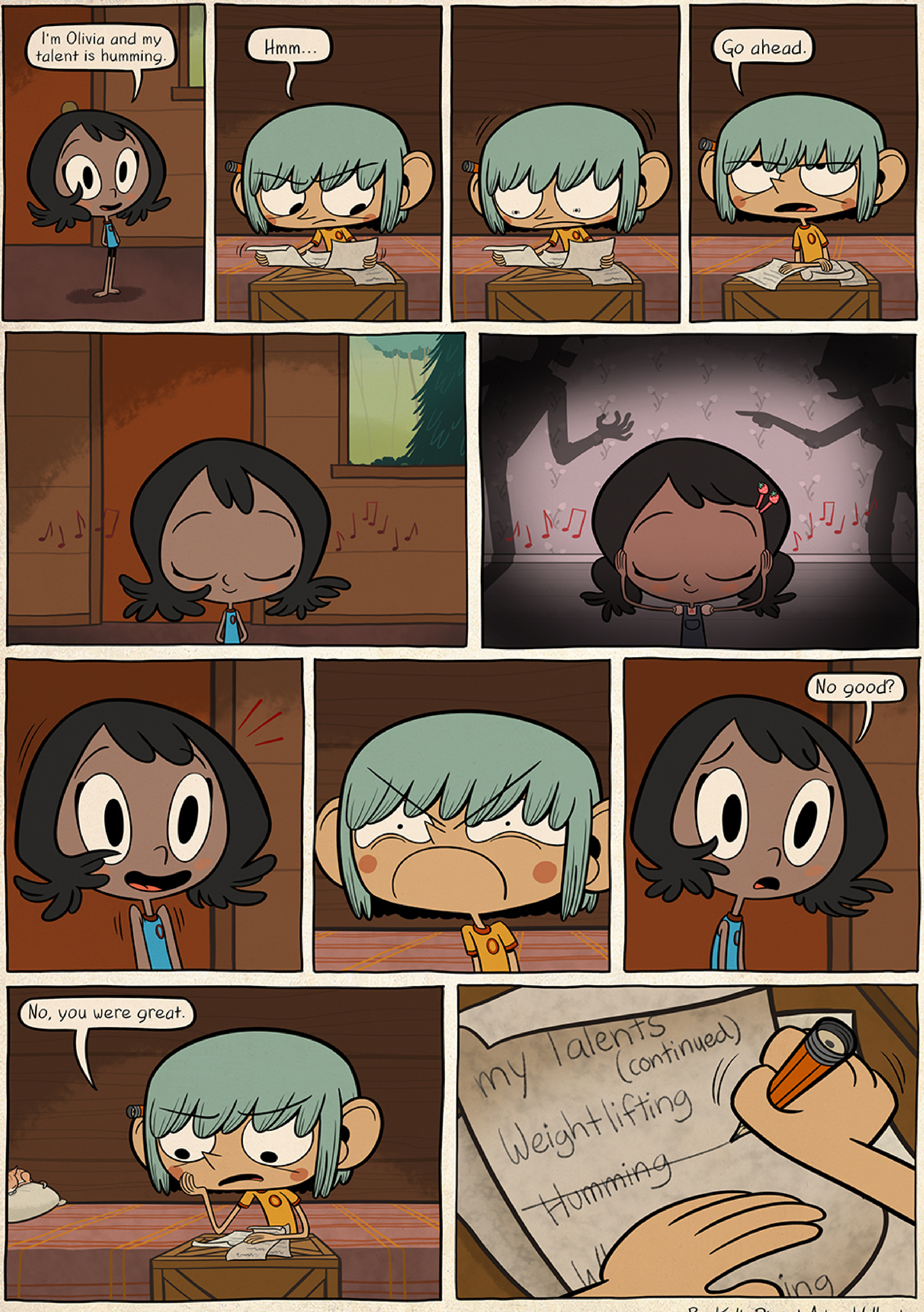
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Okay, I've made a list of talents that nobody but me can do.
Some of my Talents (Page 1 of 3)
Dancing (Hiphop, modern)
Acting
Ventriloquism (Okay without puppet?)
Handstands
Violin (okay without violin?)
Hypnosis
Knife-Throwing (Brian's knife, Seventeen holds target)
I'm gonna perform them all and you guys tell me which one or *ones* you like best.
Some of my Talents
Knock knock
I heard you're doing a talent show.
That's right. And it's gonna be really good.
Yeah, everybody's talking about how amazing Dani is!
Is it too late to audition?
I'm actually right in the middle of rehearsals. I'm not sure I'll have time to see any more acts.
Oh, come on. It won't take that long.
Right, guys?

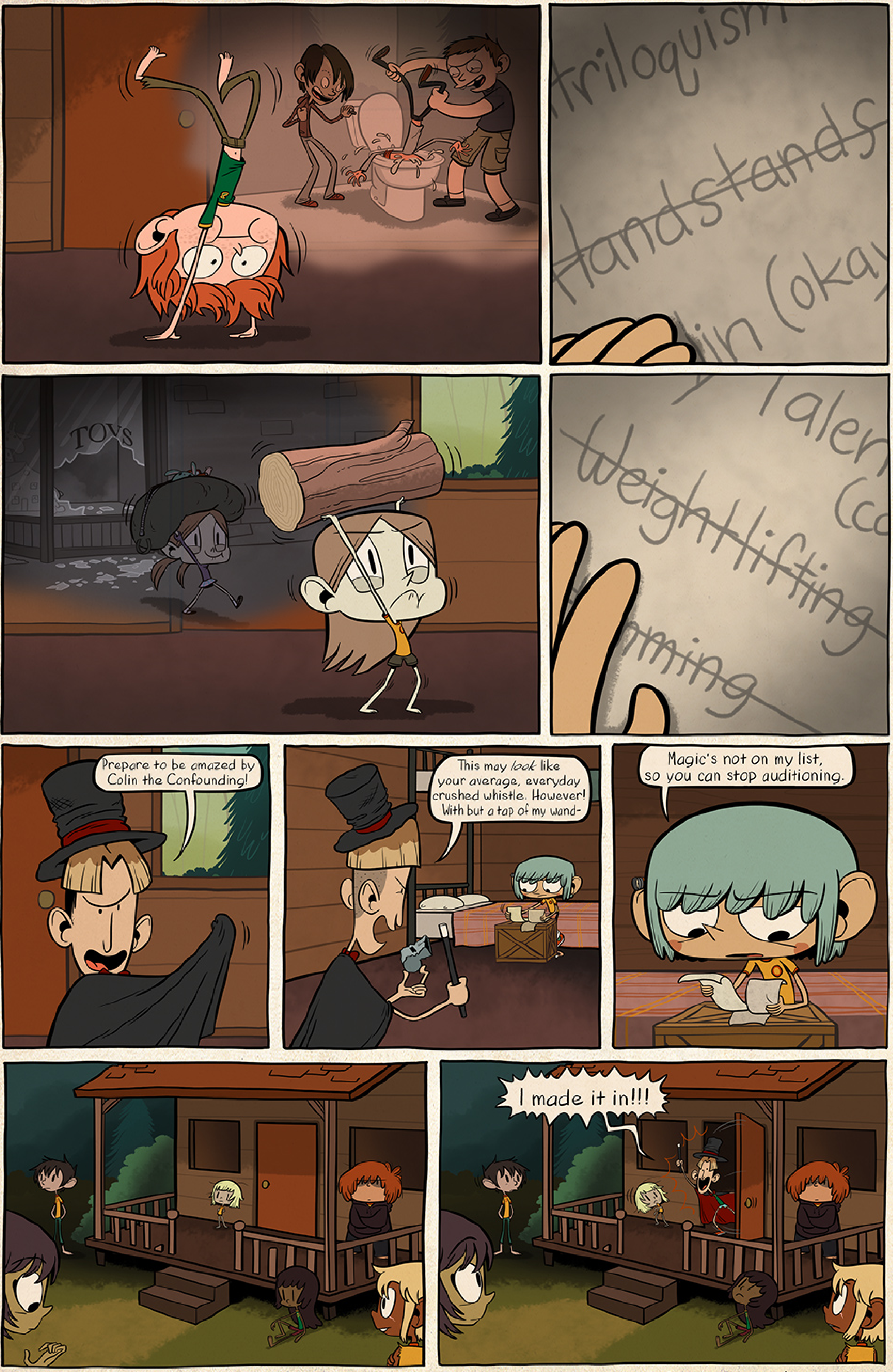
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Wow! All those people wanna be in the talent show? That's great!
No, Seventeen, this is terrible!
You saw what happened with Dani. What if these people are better than me too? Why on earth can I never catch a break?
If it's making you so upset, just tell them that they can't be in the show if they're better than you.
Are you nuts?! I can't tell them that they're better than me! The shock of finding that out could kill them!
Okay, everybody! I will see each of you one at a time-
FWEEEEEP!!
Just what is going on here? Look at all these rule violations!
Milling *and* loitering!
Excessive murmuring!
Unauthorized lines!
We're doing auditions for tomorrow's talent show.

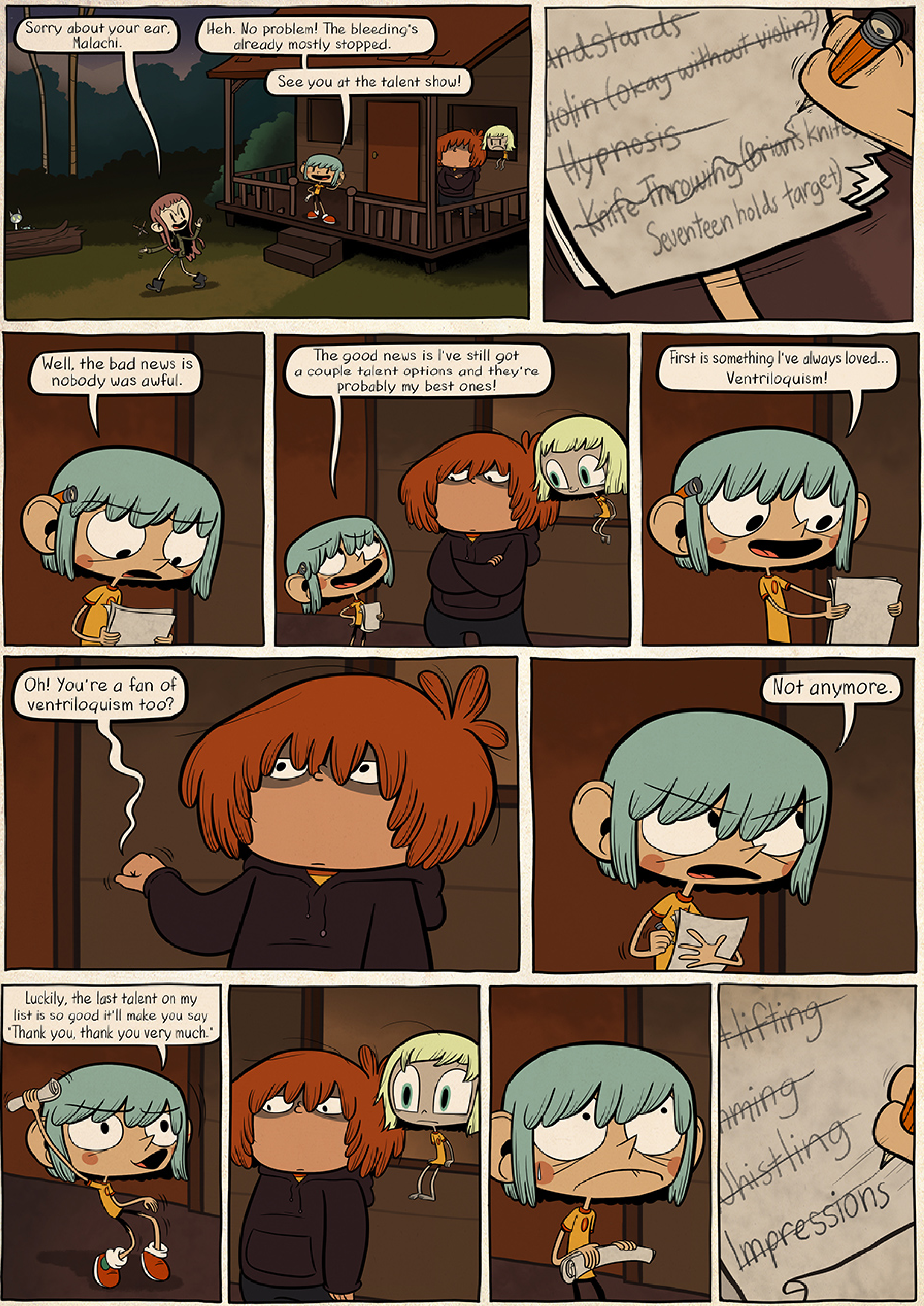
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I'm Olivia and my talent is humming.
Hmm...
Go ahead.
No good?
No, you were great.
my Talents (continued)
Weightlifting
~~Humming~~
W
ing

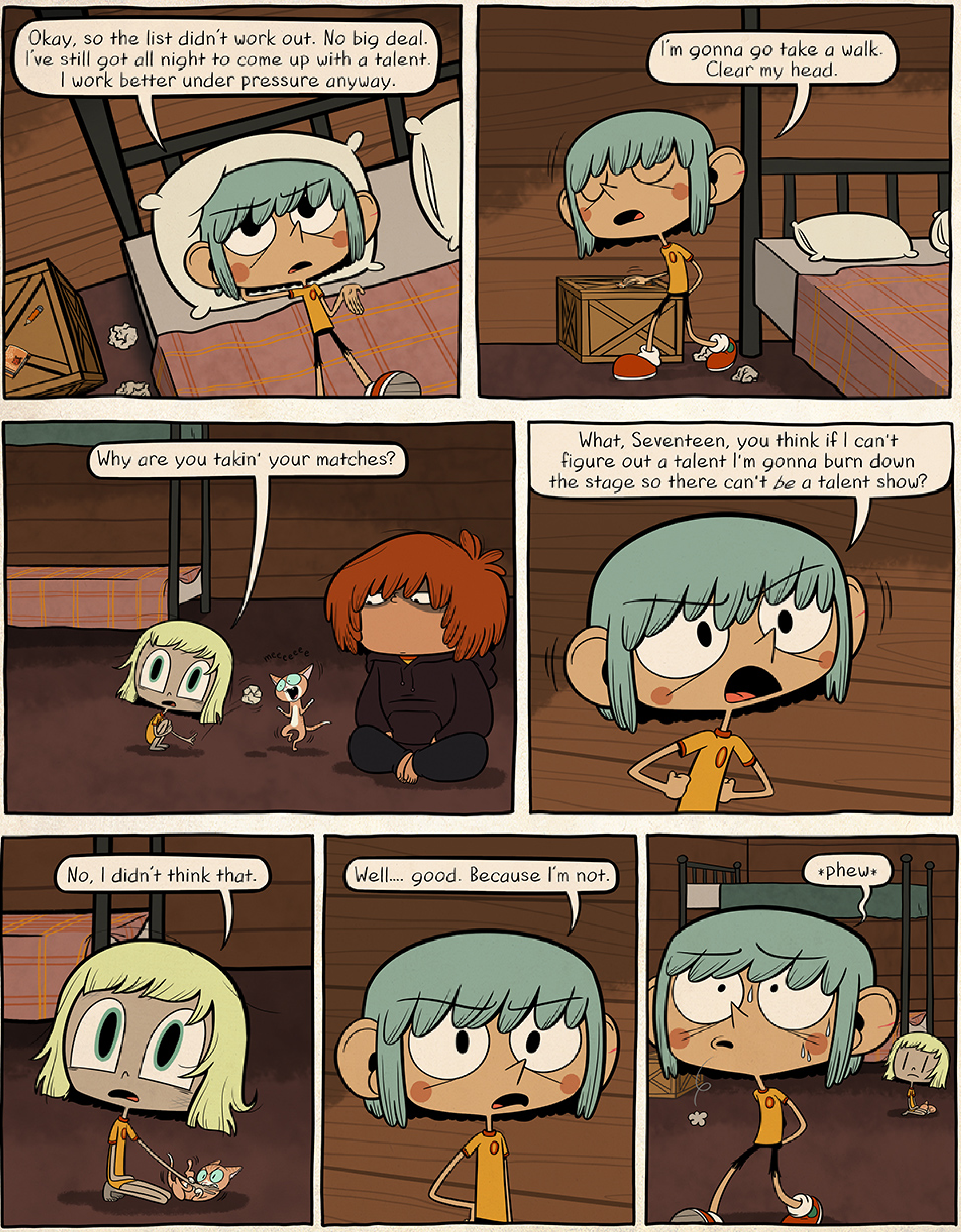
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


triloquism
~~Handstands~~
in (okay
TOYS
Talen
(ca
~~Weightlifting~~
~~mming~~
Prepare to be amazed by Colin the Confounding!
This may *look* like your average, everyday crushed whistle. However! With but a tap of my wand-
Magic's not on my list, so you can stop auditioning.
I made it in!!!

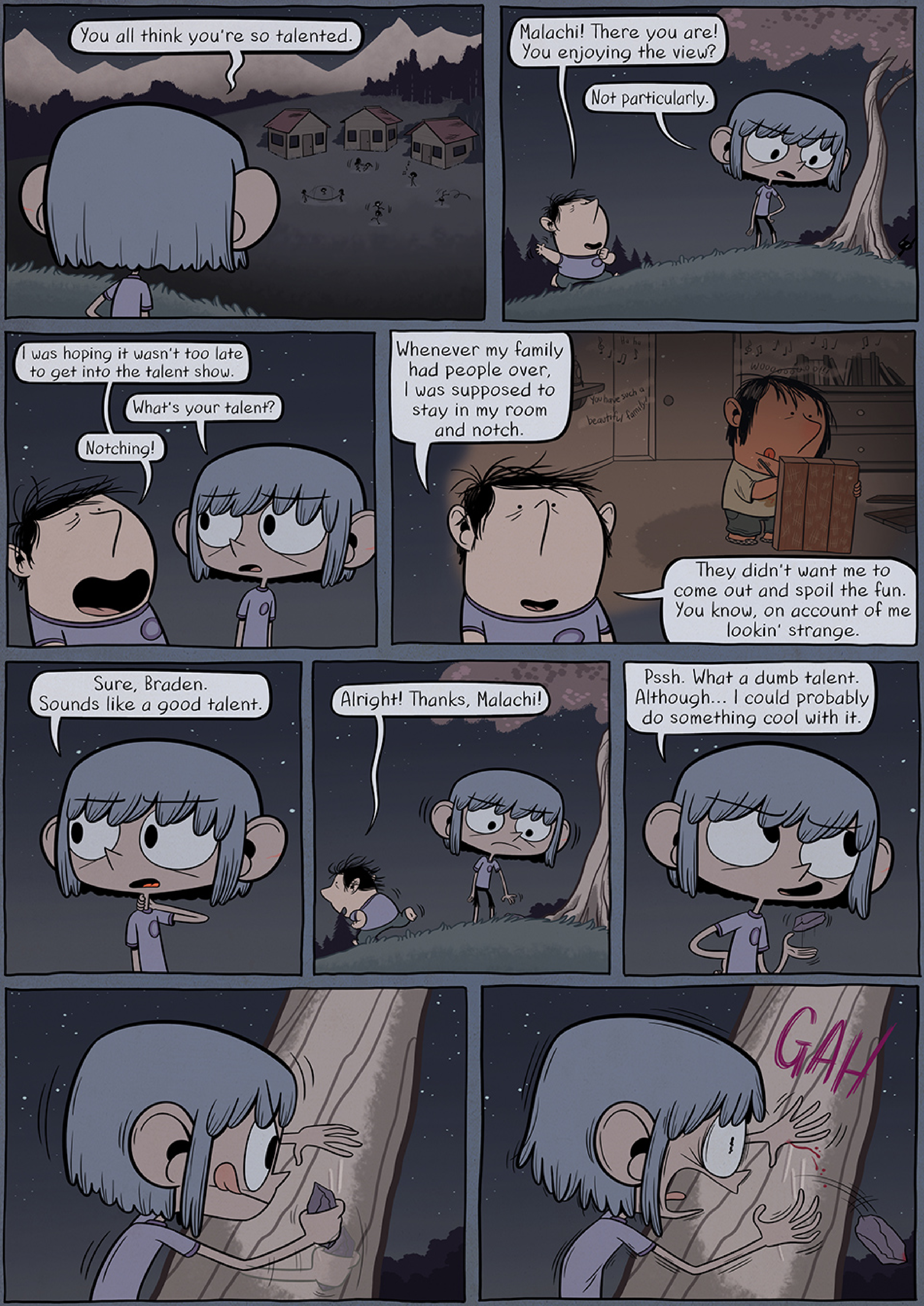
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Sorry about your ear, Malachi.
Heh. No problem! The bleeding's already mostly stopped.
See you at the talent show!
~~andstands~~
~~iolin (okay without violin?)~~
~~Hypnosis~~
~~Knife Throwing (Brian's knife,~~
Seventeen holds target)
Well, the bad news is nobody was awful.
The good news is I've still got a couple talent options and they're probably my best ones!
First is something I've always loved... Ventriloquism!
Oh! You're a fan of ventriloquism too?
Not anymore.
Luckily, the last talent on my list is so good it'll make you say "Thank you, thank you very much."
~~lifting~~
~~aming~~
~~histling~~
Impressions

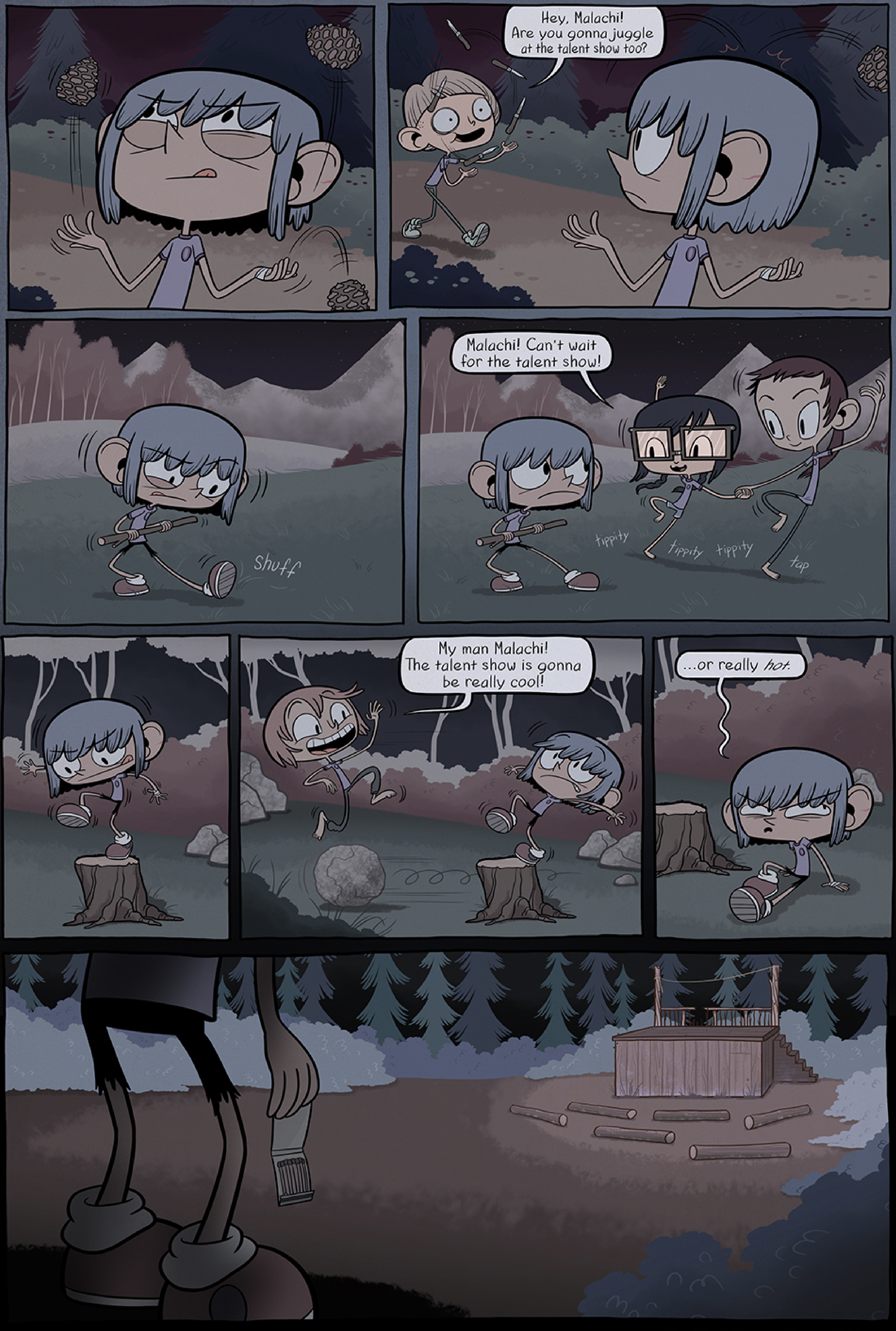
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Okay, so the list didn't work out. No big deal. I've still got all night to come up with a talent. I work better under pressure anyway.
I'm gonna go take a walk. Clear my head.
Why are you takin' your matches?
mccceeee
What, Seventeen, you think if I can't figure out a talent I'm gonna burn down the stage so there can't *be* a talent show?
No, I didn't think that.
Well.... good. Because I'm not.
phew

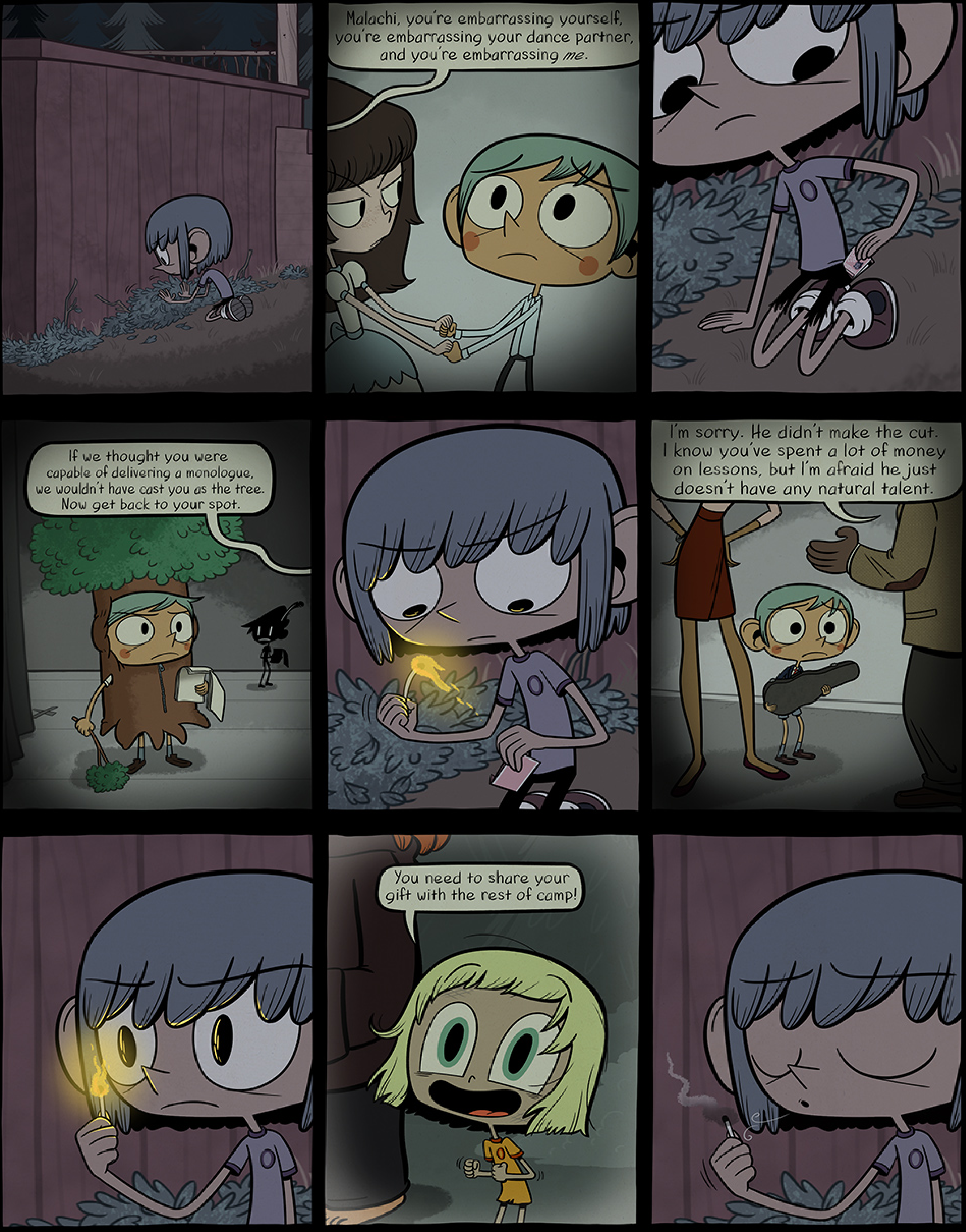
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You all think you're so talented.
Malachi! There you are! You enjoying the view?
Not particularly.
I was hoping it wasn't too late to get into the talent show.
What's your talent?
Notching!
Whenever my family had people over, I was supposed to stay in my room and notch.
Ho ho
Wooooooo!!
You have such a beautiful family!
They didn't want me to come out and spoil the fun. You know, on account of me lookin' strange.
Sure, Braden. Sounds like a good talent.
Alright! Thanks, Malachi!
Pssh. What a dumb talent. Although... I could probably do something cool with it.
GAH

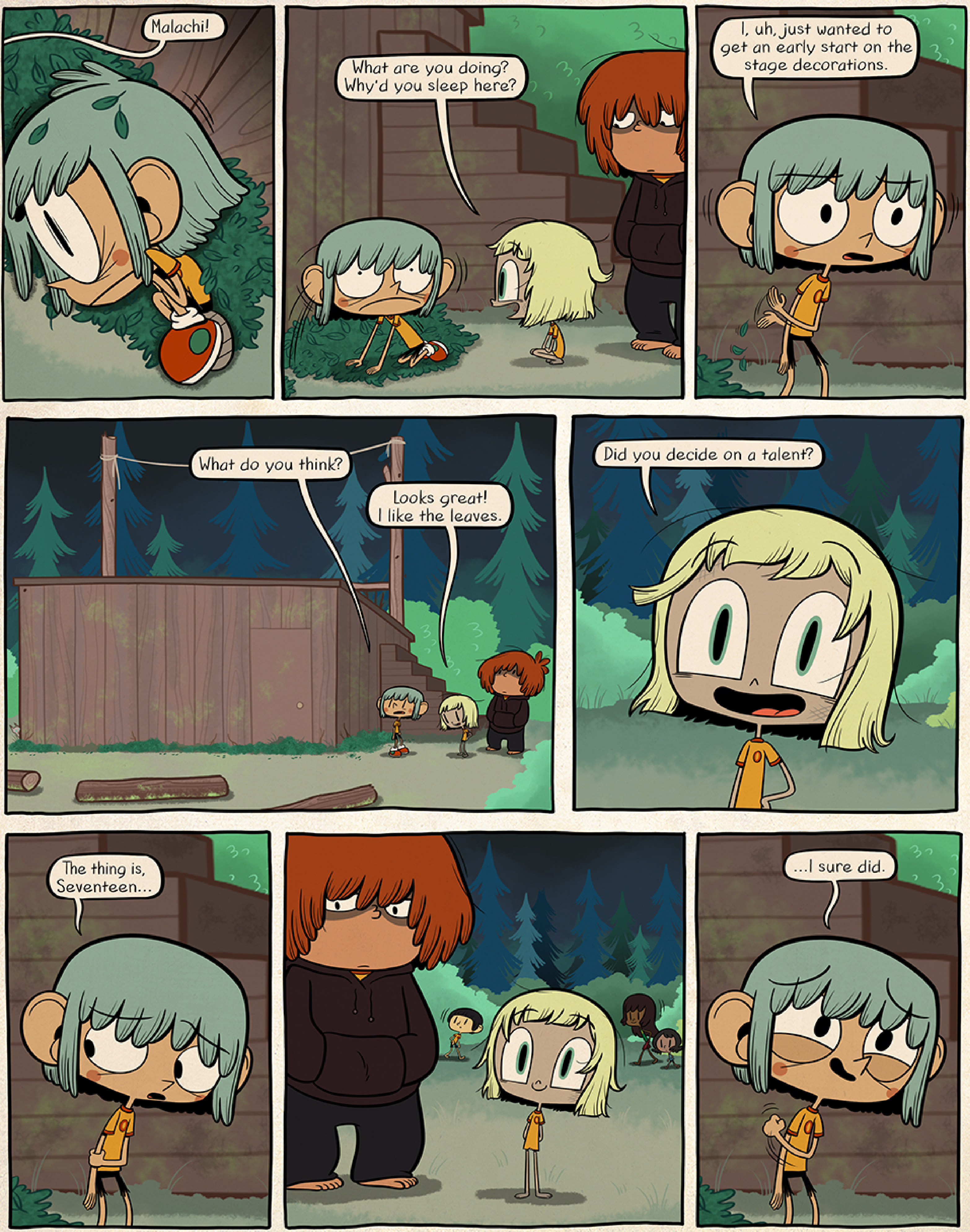
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hey, Malachi! Are you gonna juggle at the talent show too?
Malachi! Can't wait for the talent show!
tippity
tippity
tippity
tap
Shuff
My man Malachi! The talent show is gonna be really cool!
...or really *hot*.

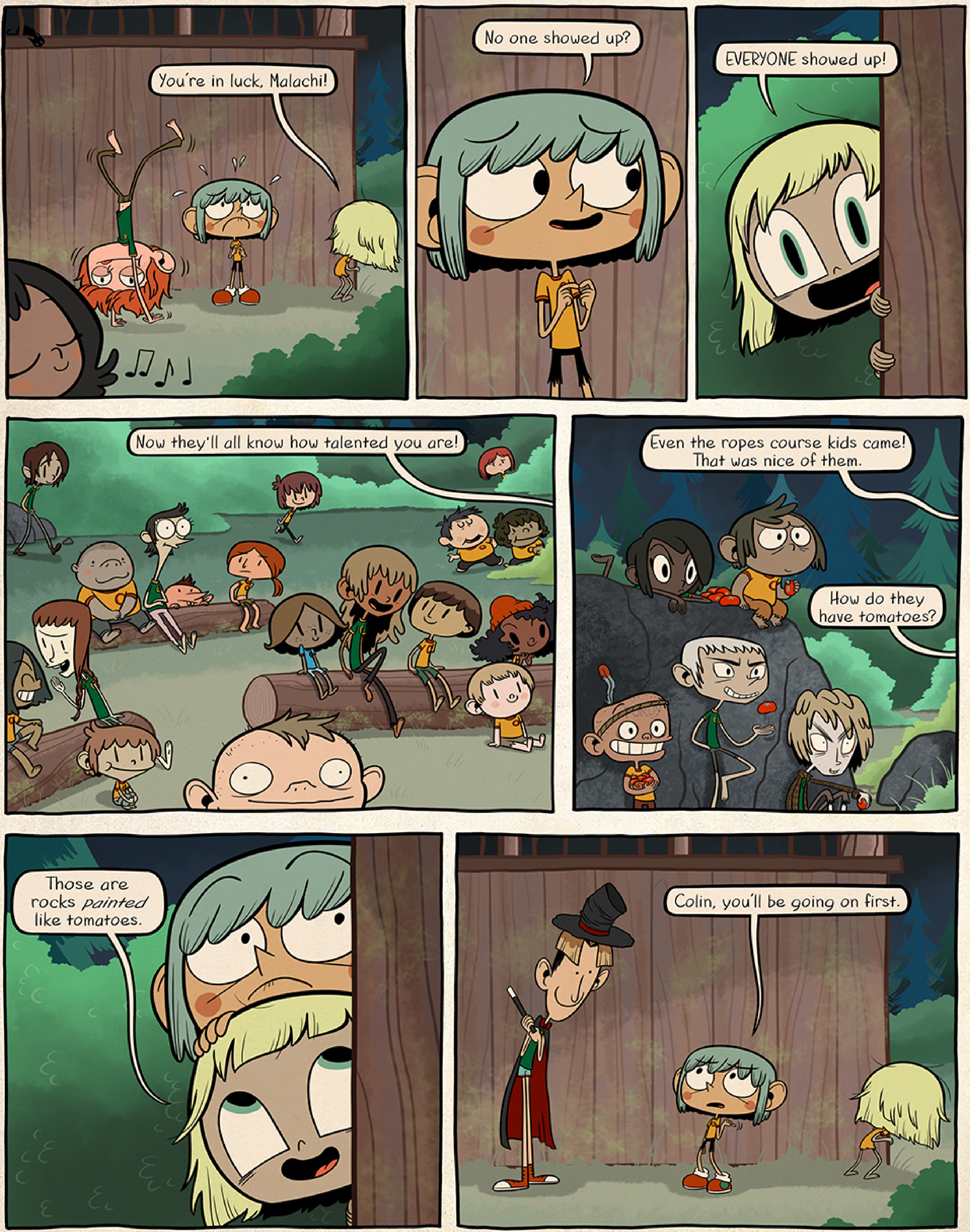
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Malachi, you're embarrassing yourself, you're embarrassing your dance partner, and you're embarrassing *me*.
If we thought you were capable of delivering a monologue, we wouldn't have cast you as the tree. Now get back to your spot.
I'm sorry. He didn't make the cut. I know you've spent a lot of money on lessons, but I'm afraid he just doesn't have any natural talent.
You need to share your gift with the rest of camp!

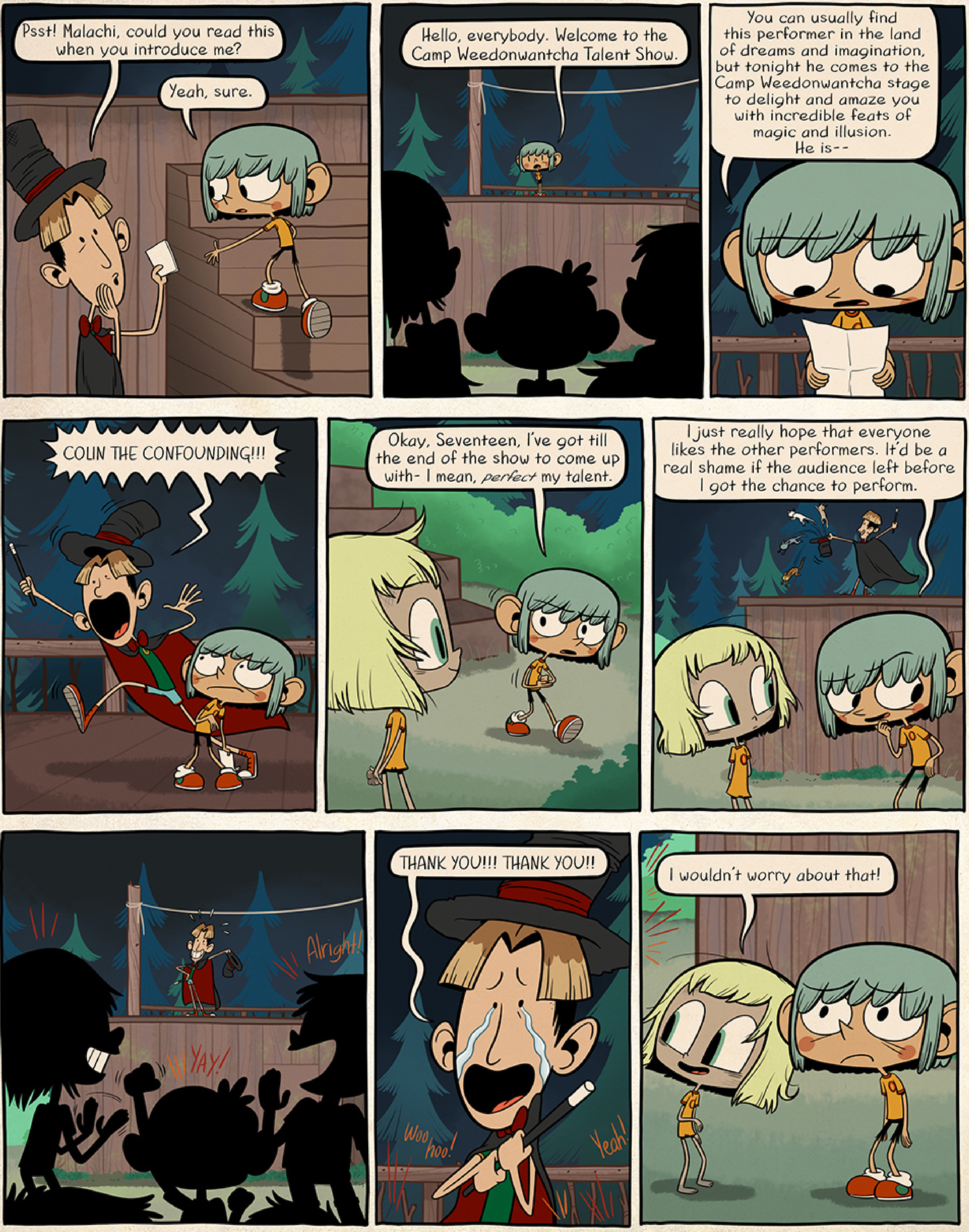
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Malachi!
What are you doing? Why'd you sleep here?
I, uh, just wanted to get an early start on the stage decorations.
What do you think?
Looks great! I like the leaves.
Did you decide on a talent?
The thing is, Seventeen...
...I sure did.

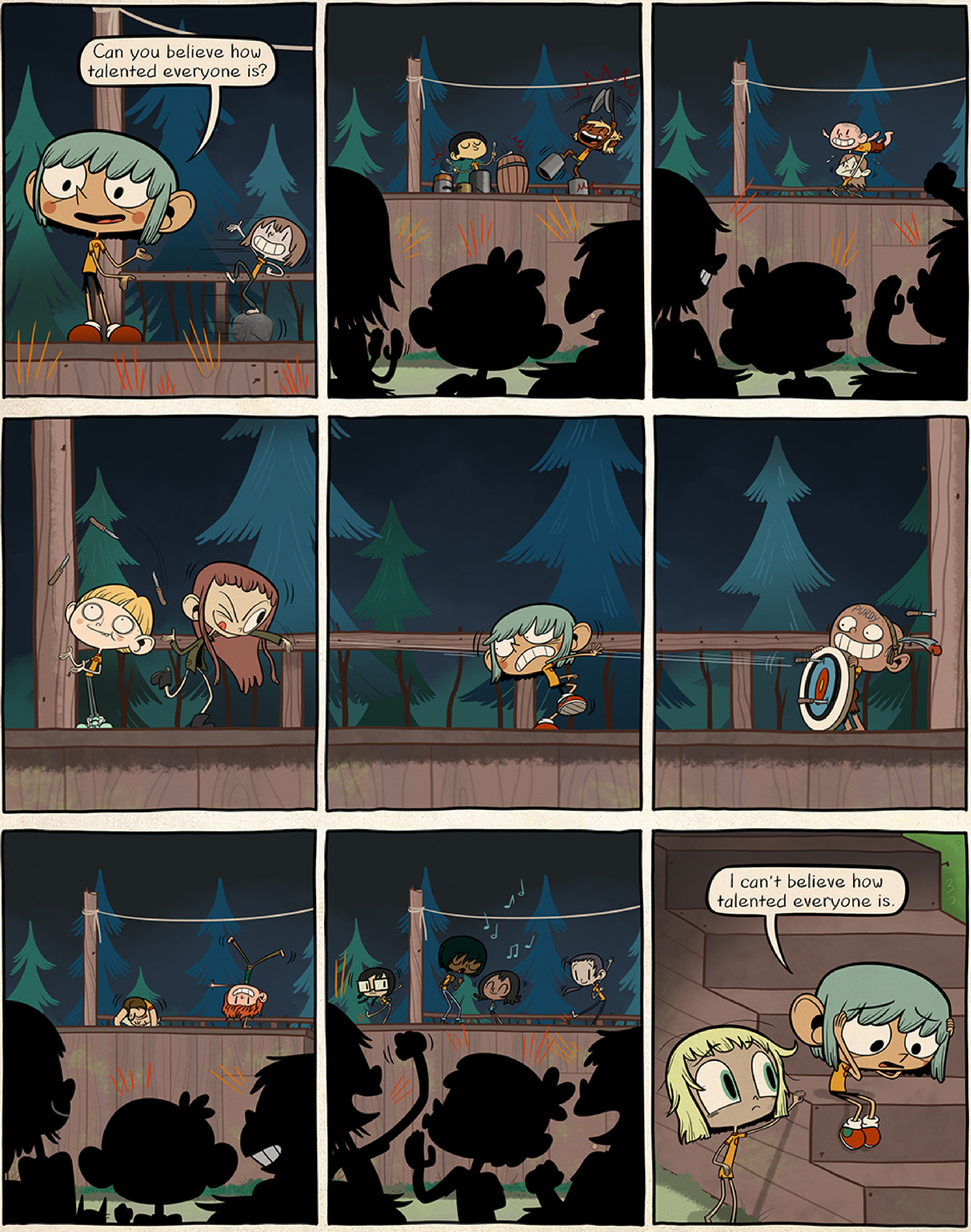
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You're in luck, Malachi!
No one showed up?
EVERYONE showed up!
Now they'll all know how talented you are!
Even the ropes course kids came! That was nice of them.
How do they have tomatoes?
Those are rocks *painted* like tomatoes.
Colin, you'll be going on first.

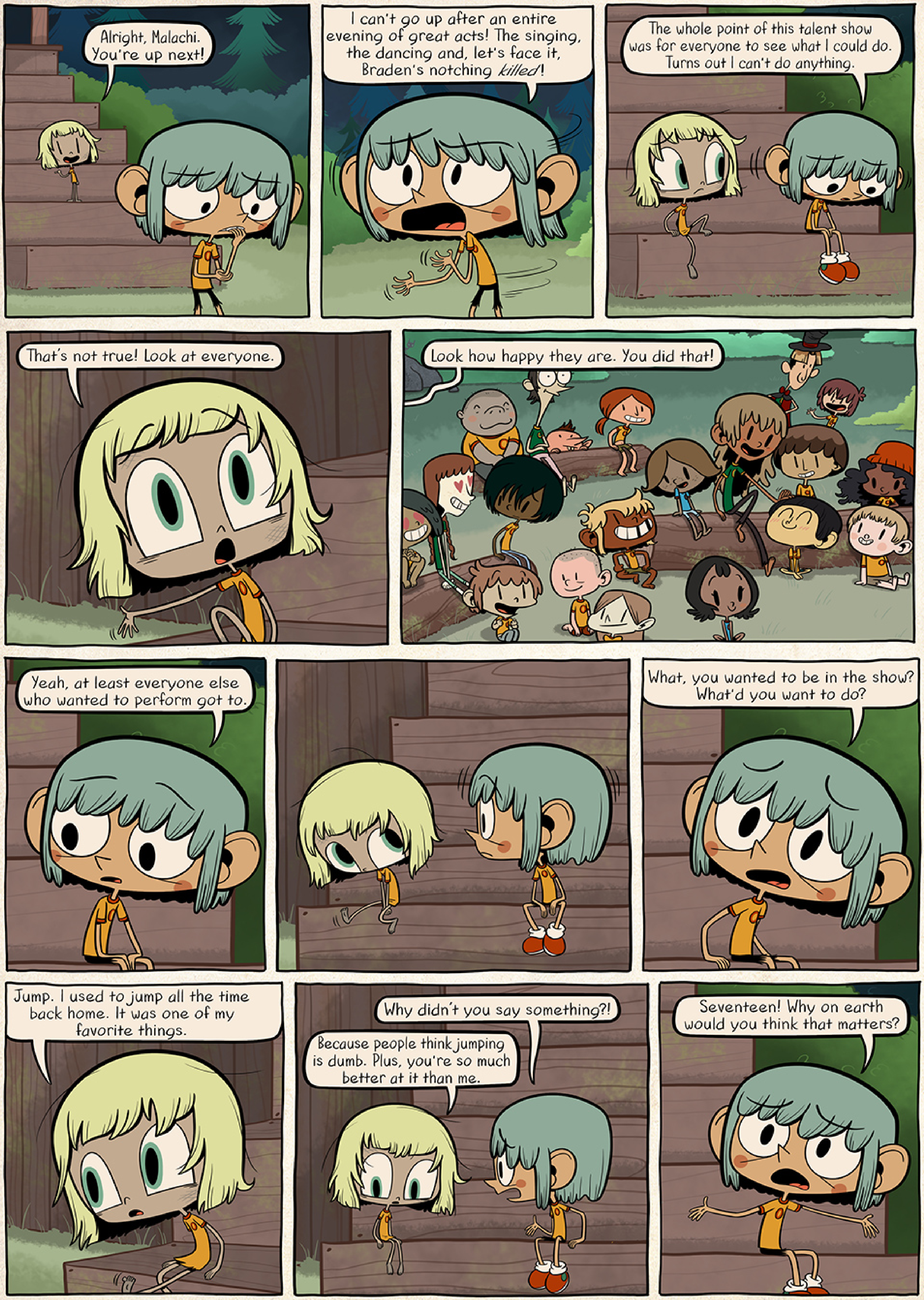
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Psst! Malachi, could you read this when you introduce me?
Yeah, sure.
Hello, everybody. Welcome to the Camp Weedonwantcha Talent Show.
You can usually find this performer in the land of dreams and imagination, but tonight he comes to the Camp Weedonwantcha stage to delight and amaze you with incredible feats of magic and illusion. He is--
COLIN THE CONFOUNDING!!!
Okay, Seventeen, I've got till the end of the show to come up with- I mean, *perfect* my talent.
I just really hope that everyone likes the other performers. It'd be a real shame if the audience left before I got the chance to perform.
Alright!
YAY!
THANK YOU!!! THANK YOU!!
Woo hoo!
Yeah!
I wouldn't worry about that!

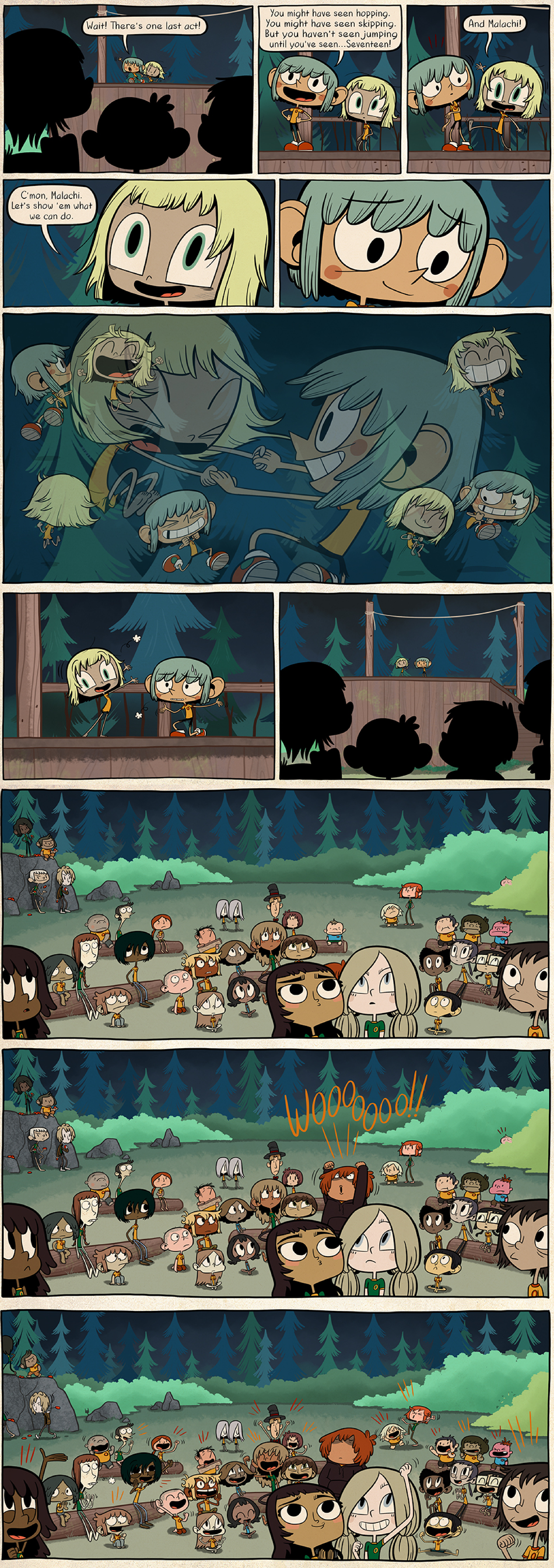
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Can you believe how talented everyone is?
PURDY
I can't believe how talented everyone is.

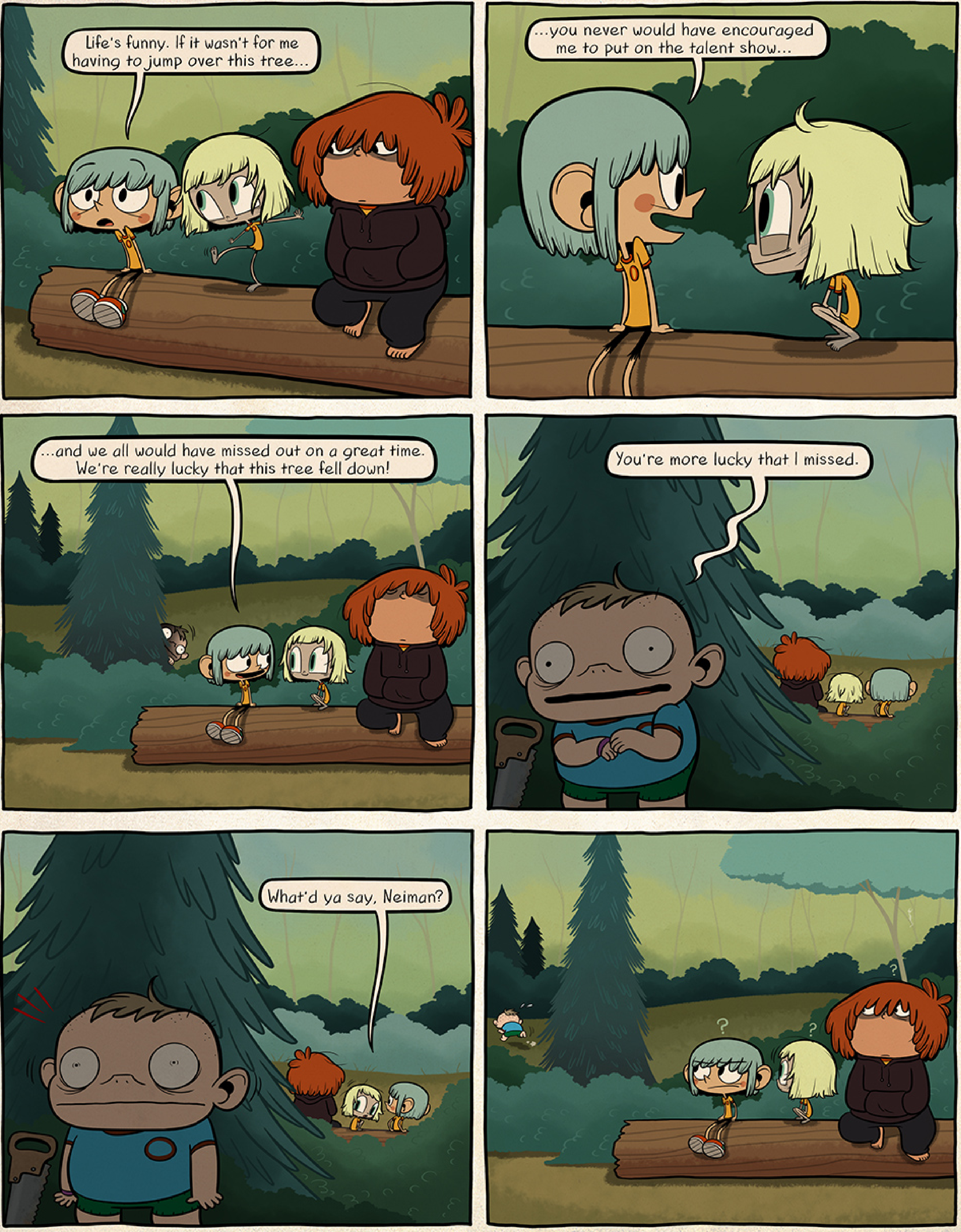
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Alright, Malachi. You're up next!
I can't go up after an entire evening of great acts! The singing, the dancing and, let's face it, Braden's notching *killed*!
The whole point of this talent show was for everyone to see what I could do. Turns out I can't do anything.
That's not true! Look at everyone.
Look how happy they are. You did that!
Yeah, at least everyone else who wanted to perform got to.
What, you wanted to be in the show? What'd you want to do?
Jump. I used to jump all the time back home. It was one of my favorite things.
Why didn't you say something?!
Because people think jumping is dumb. Plus, you're so much better at it than me.
Seventeen! Why on earth would you think that matters?

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Wait! There's one last act!
You might have seen hopping. You might have seen skipping. But you haven't seen jumping until you've seen...Seventeen!
And Malachi!
C'mon, Malachi. Let's show 'em what we can do.
Wooooooo!!

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Life's funny. If it wasn't for me having to jump over this tree...
...you never would have encouraged me to put on the talent show...
...and we all would have missed out on a great time. We're really lucky that this tree fell down!
You're more lucky that I missed.
What'd ya say, Neiman?
?
?
?

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

Hey, everybody!

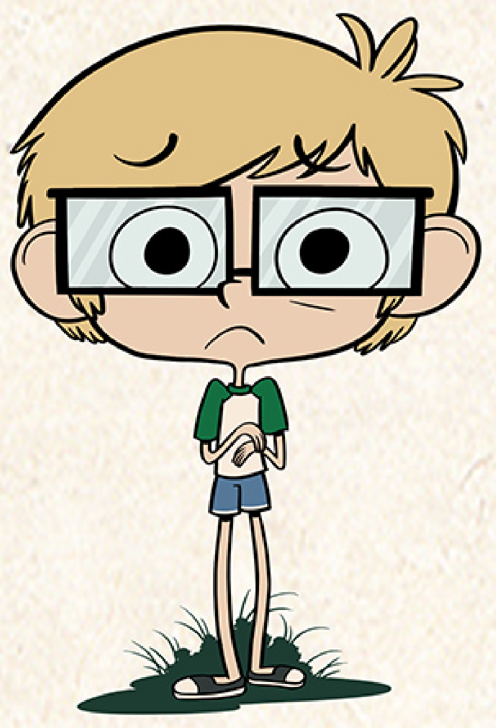
Today we're introducing a new feature to the site called Campfire Stories!

We're taking stories submitted to us by readers about their own childhood camping experiences, adding a couple illustrations and presenting them to you!

Today's Campfire Story comes to us from SuperJerms. Hopefully it'll inspire you to become a better Samaritan.

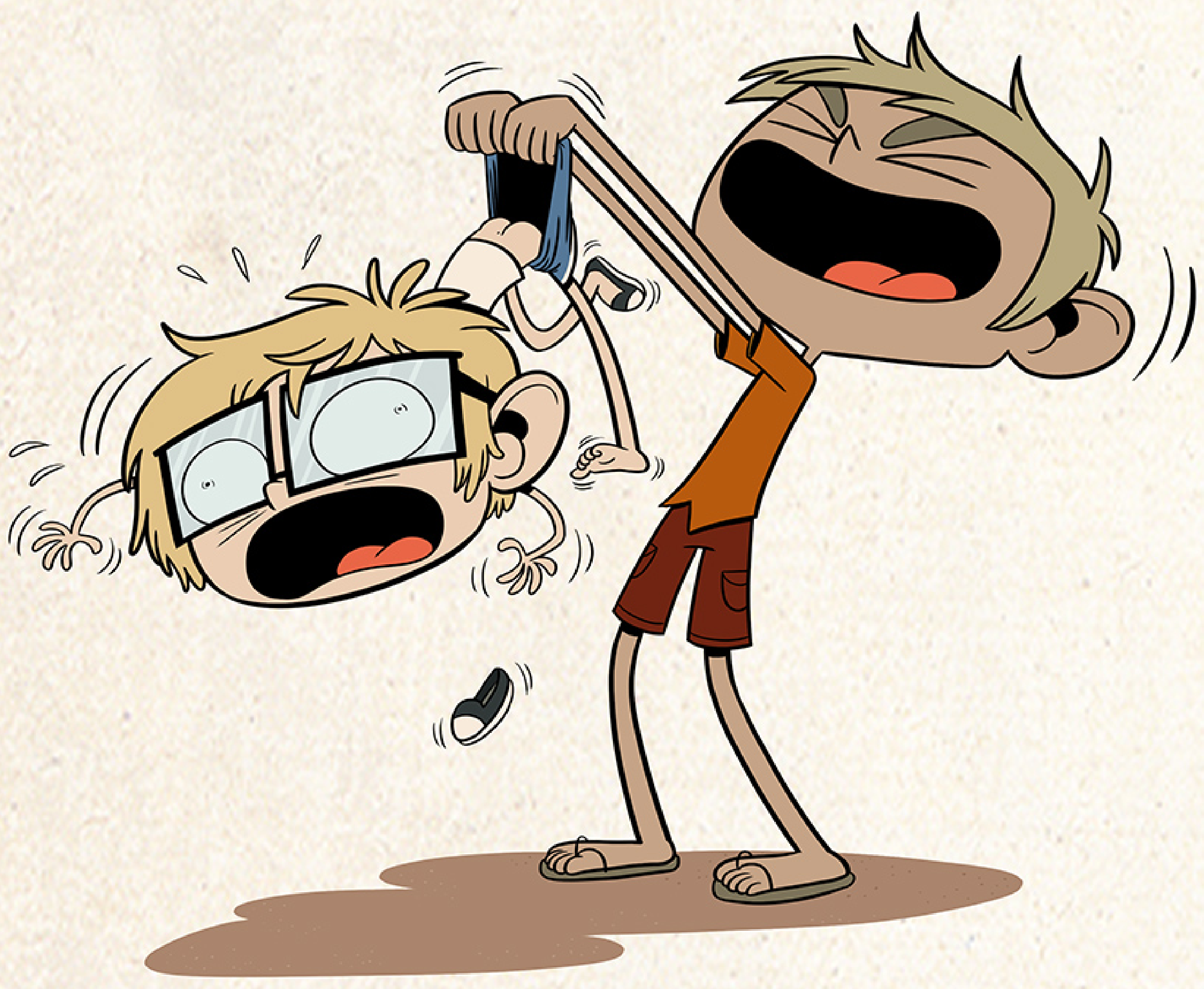
* * *

Church camp. Fourth-grade me is a awkward little nerd: scrawny, meek, thick glasses. Haircut given to me by my mother.



This particular camp does something called the good-Samaritan award. It's based on the Bible story… a guy gets robbed, his ass gets kicked, and another fella comes along to nurse him back to health. The camp tries using this concept to get children not to act like assholes towards each other. Every evening, they point out a couple of campers who acted as "good neighbors" that day.

So, it's the second day of camp. We're in the boy's cabin, getting ready to go swimming. The most popular kid in the room has a bright idea: let's give the nerd an atomic wedgie. He and two other fifth-graders pick me up off the ground by my trunks.



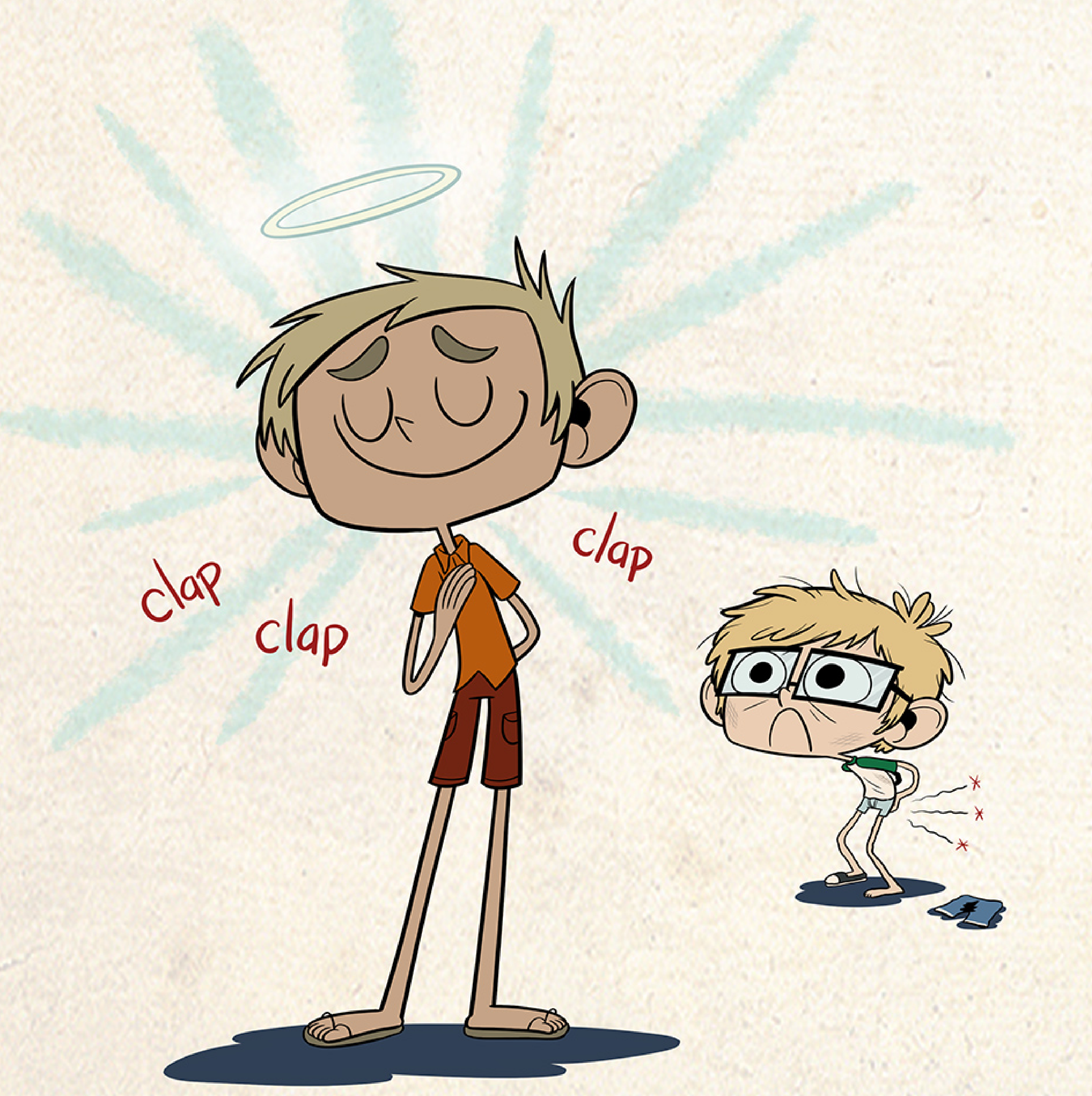
Physics happens. The room erupts in laughter as I stand there with a new 10-inch gash, right up the crotch of my swimming trunks. Everyone leaves to go to the pond---everyone but me, since I no longer have a way to hide my twig and berries.

Popular kid ducks back into the cabin to grab something. Sees me on my bunk, still holding the ripped shorts and contemplating how I've got a very dry week ahead. "Oh yeah," he says, "sorry about that."

That evening, the chapel service comes. The entire camp finishes singing "Father Abraham," and my counselor takes the floor.

"Tonight's Good Samaritan Award goes to Peter. Earlier today, he and some other boys gave SuperJerms such a hard wedgie that it ruined his swimming trunks. Afterwards, I saw him come back and say that he was sorry."

Every boy and girl turns around to look at me, the lucky recipient of this heroic apology. I force a large smile, slink down in my chair, and wave nervously in return.

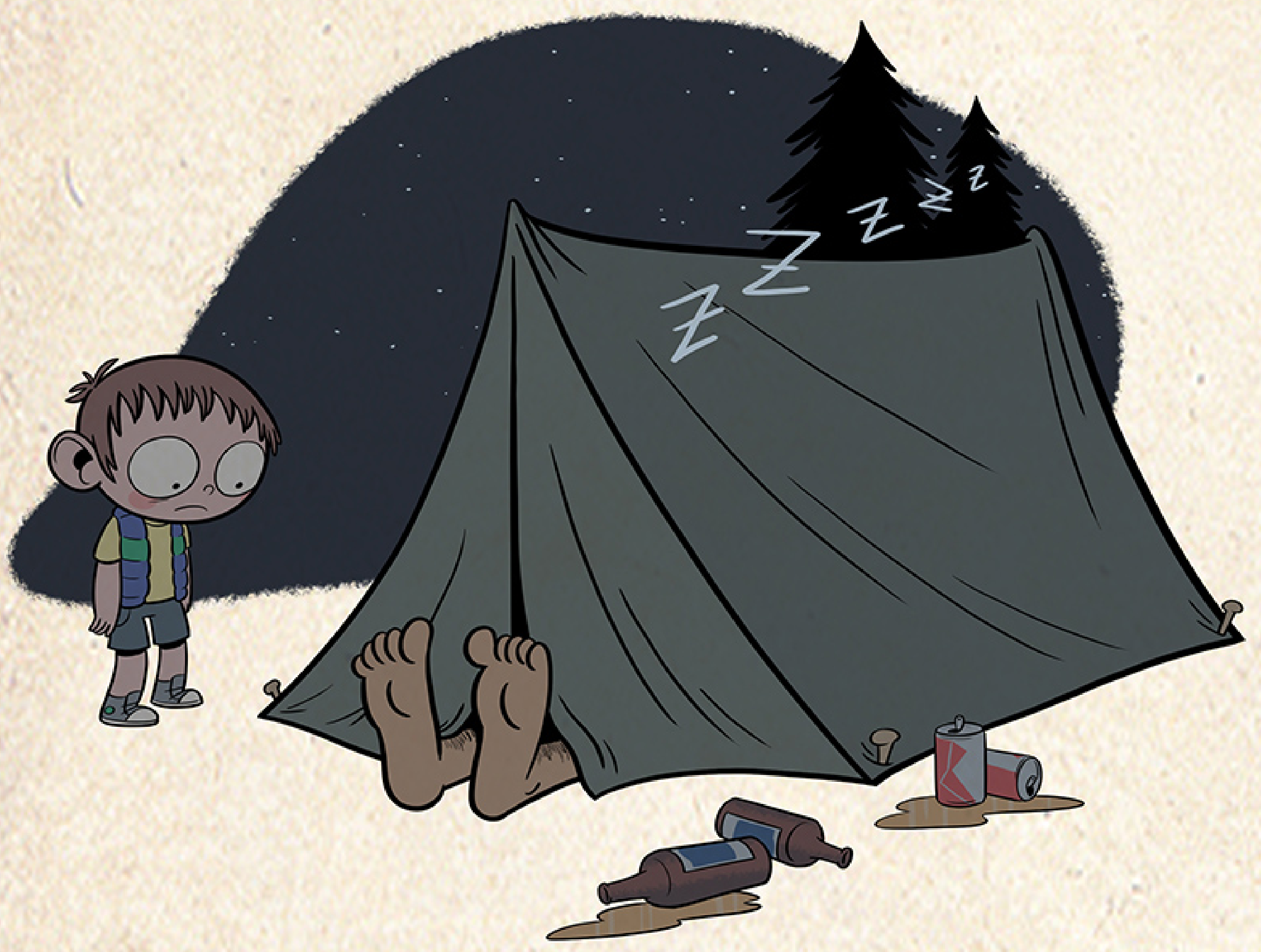


If you would like to submit a Campfire Story, email it to campfirestories@campcomic.com

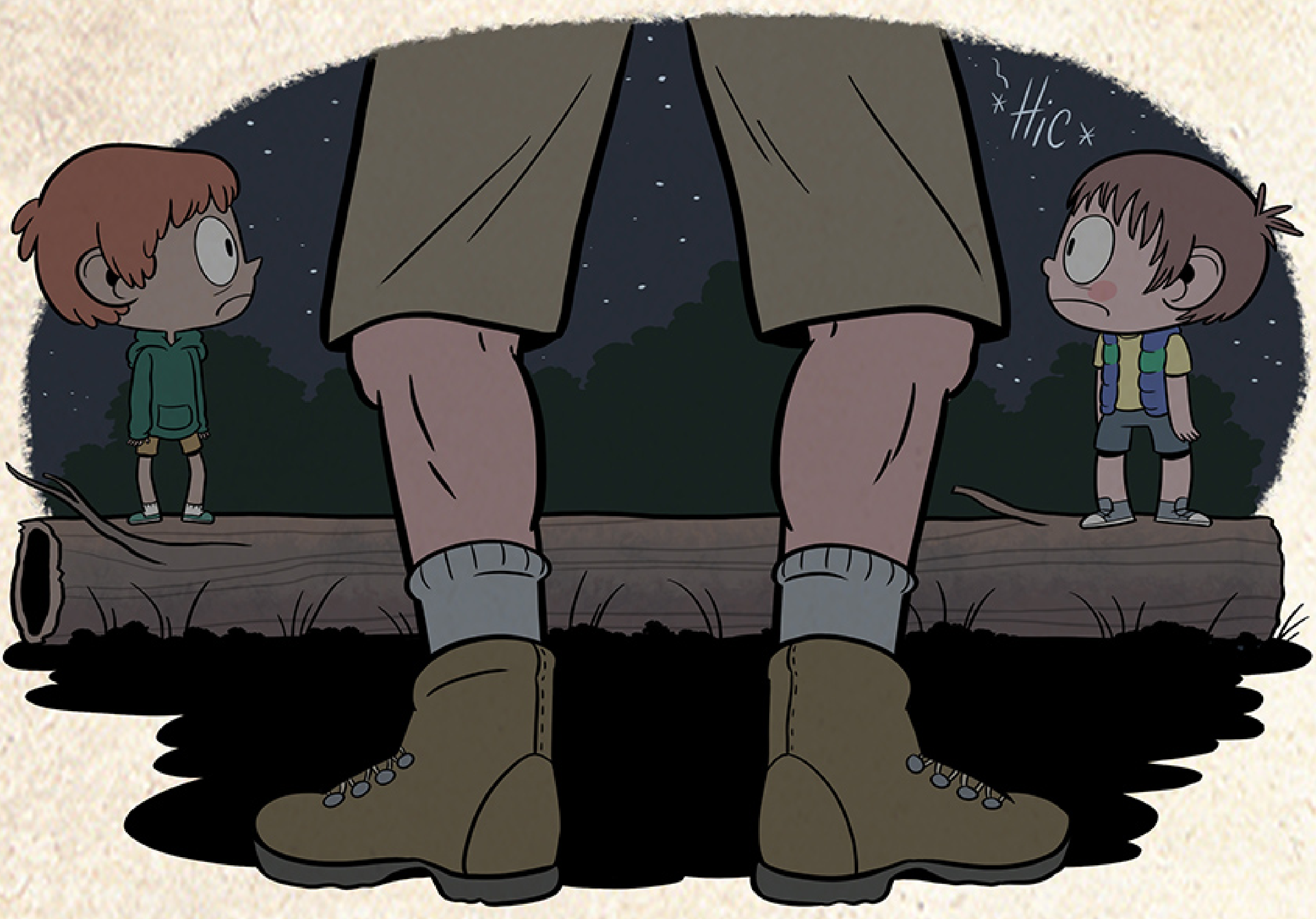
We're continuing our series of
reader-submitted Campfire Stories with
a tale sent to us by Donnie Kicklighter.
It'll leave you in stitches!

* * *

When I was ten, my dad took me camping with some family far away from civilization. As soon as we got there he promptly drank himself to sleep and passed out in a tent. I stayed up around the dying campfire with my uncles (also drunk) and cousin telling scary stories and talking about Bill Clinton (my uncles had many... strong opinions).

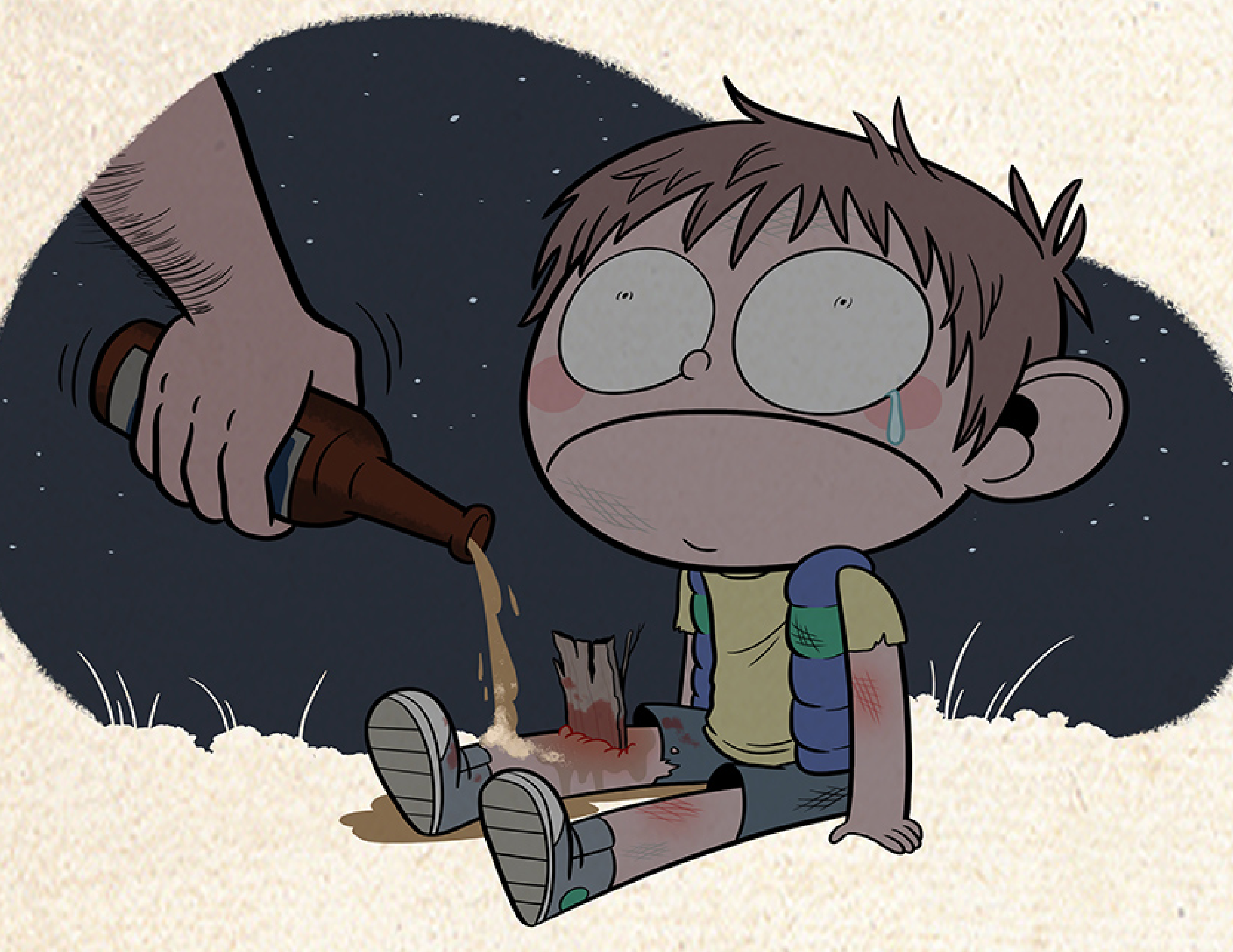


When the fire got very low, my uncle stumbled into the darkness of the trees and called after us to come haul back some firewood. When we found him, he was standing on a big log and said that he had a plan. I was to stand on one end, my cousin on the other and he would jump on the middle to break it into manageable pieces.



If you can see the flaws in this plan, then you're smarter than a drunk man and two 10-year-olds. The plan actually worked in that the log broke, but it failed in that my part of the log flew up, threw me off and then got stuck in my leg. I cried out in pain, but was told to "put my puss away and carry the damned log".

When we got back to the fire, my leg was soaked in blood and my uncle started to panic. My dad stirred from his slumber and asked what was wrong but my uncle assured him it was nothing and he dozed off again. Lacking even the most basic of medical supplies, my uncle decided that the best thing to do was to disinfect the wound by pouring alcohol on it, but all we had was Michelob Light. It barely even fizzed on the wound and I smelled like cheap beer all night.



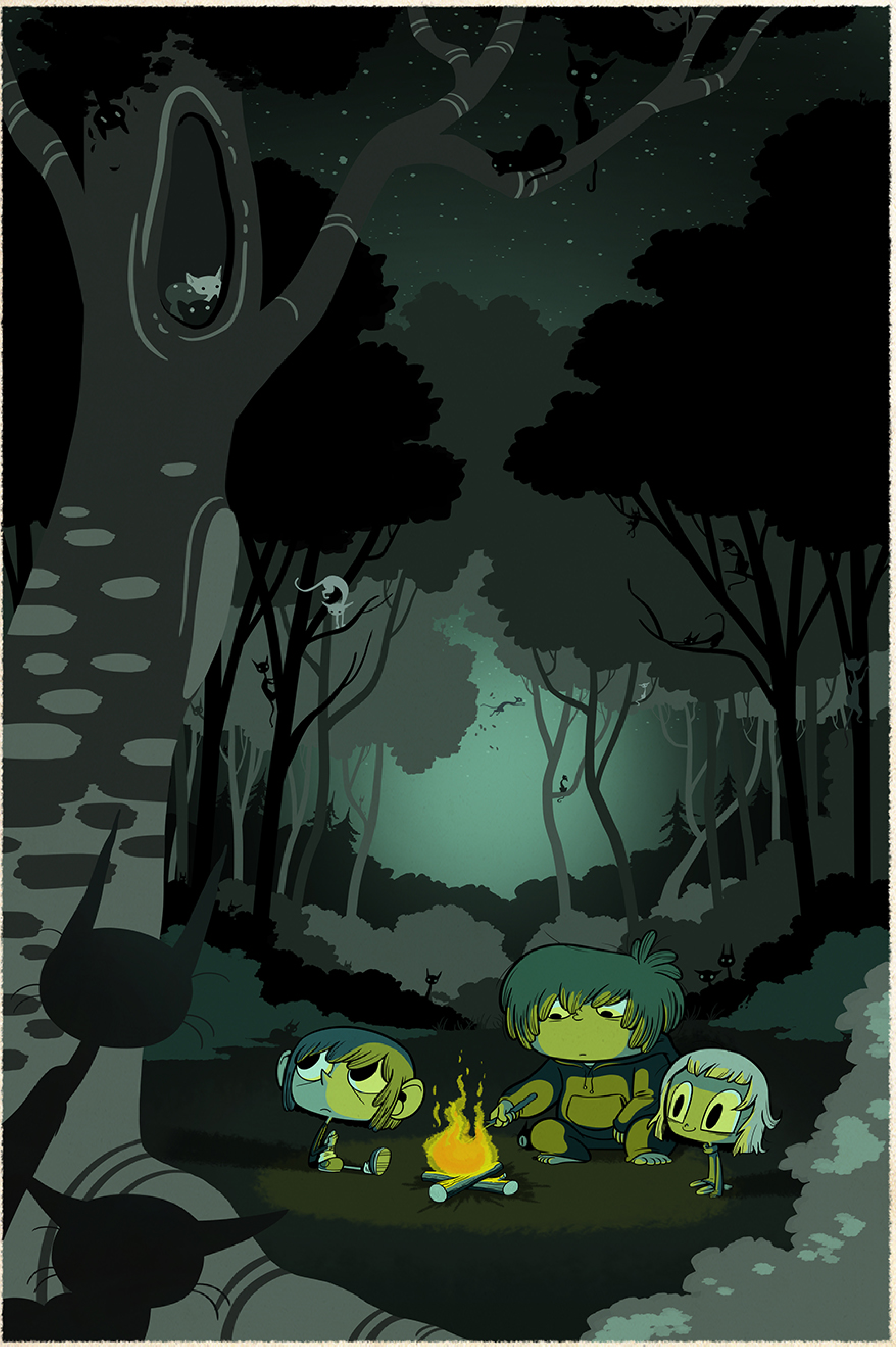
The next morning my dad drove me home as soon as we woke up and told me that I probably had gangrene and would lose my leg. Forty-five stitches later, I still had my leg and a lifelong distaste for light beer.

To check out some of Donnie's sketch comedy, go to WeDoComedy.com

If you would like to submit a Campfire Story, email it to campfirestories@campcomic.com

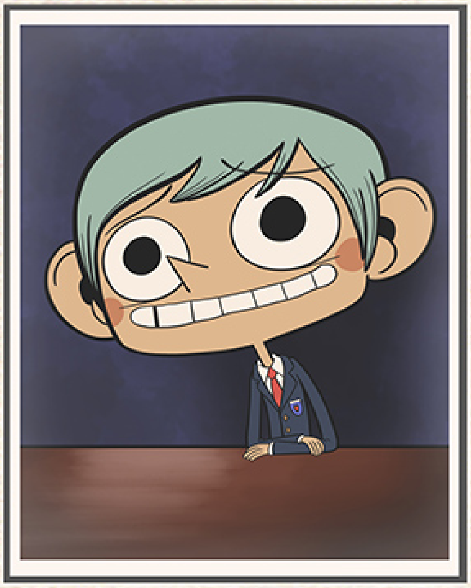
While we're still on a break from the comic, we thought you might like to find some hidden cats... if you're into that sorta thing. This has been available as a print at past PAXes, but it's been updated to included some additional cats. (There are 35 of 'em!)

Happy hunting!

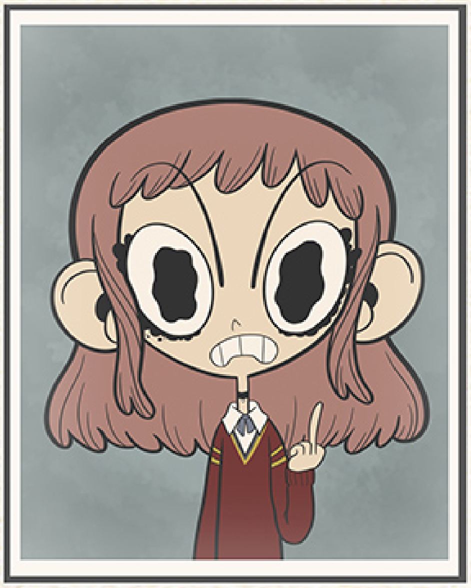


With the new school year upon us, we thought we'd take a look at some school portraits of campers before they arrived at Weedonwantcha.

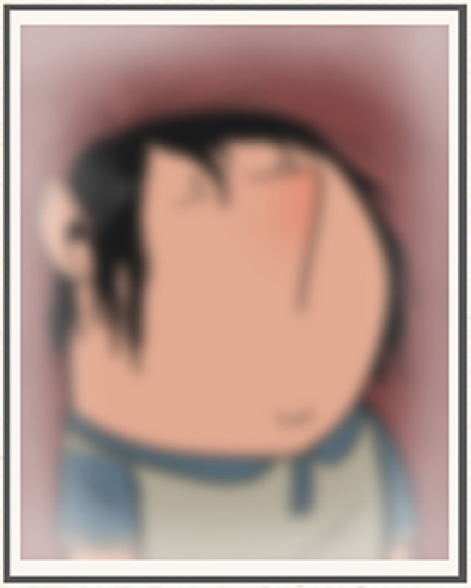
* * *



Malachi



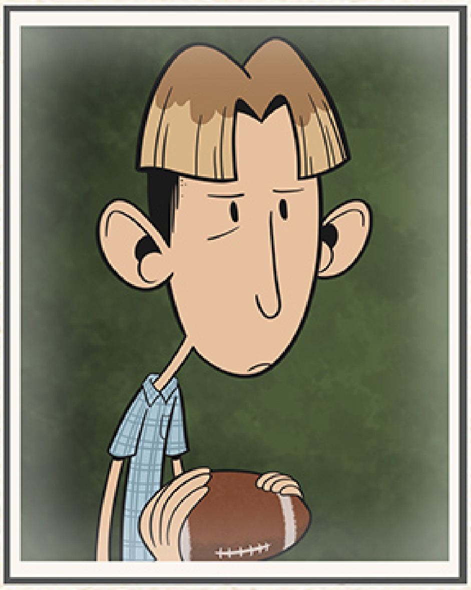
Purdy



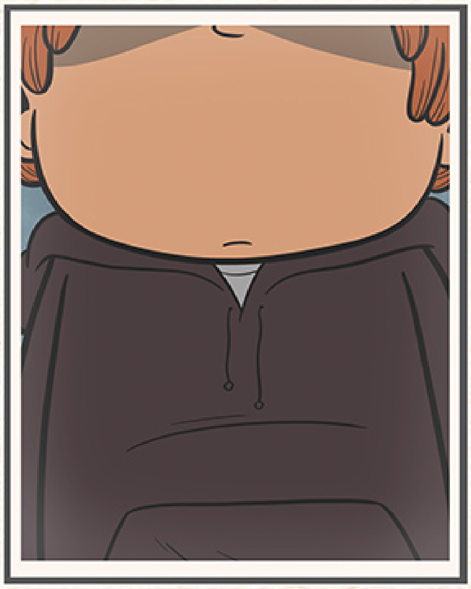
Braden

School photo not available

Seventeen



Colin

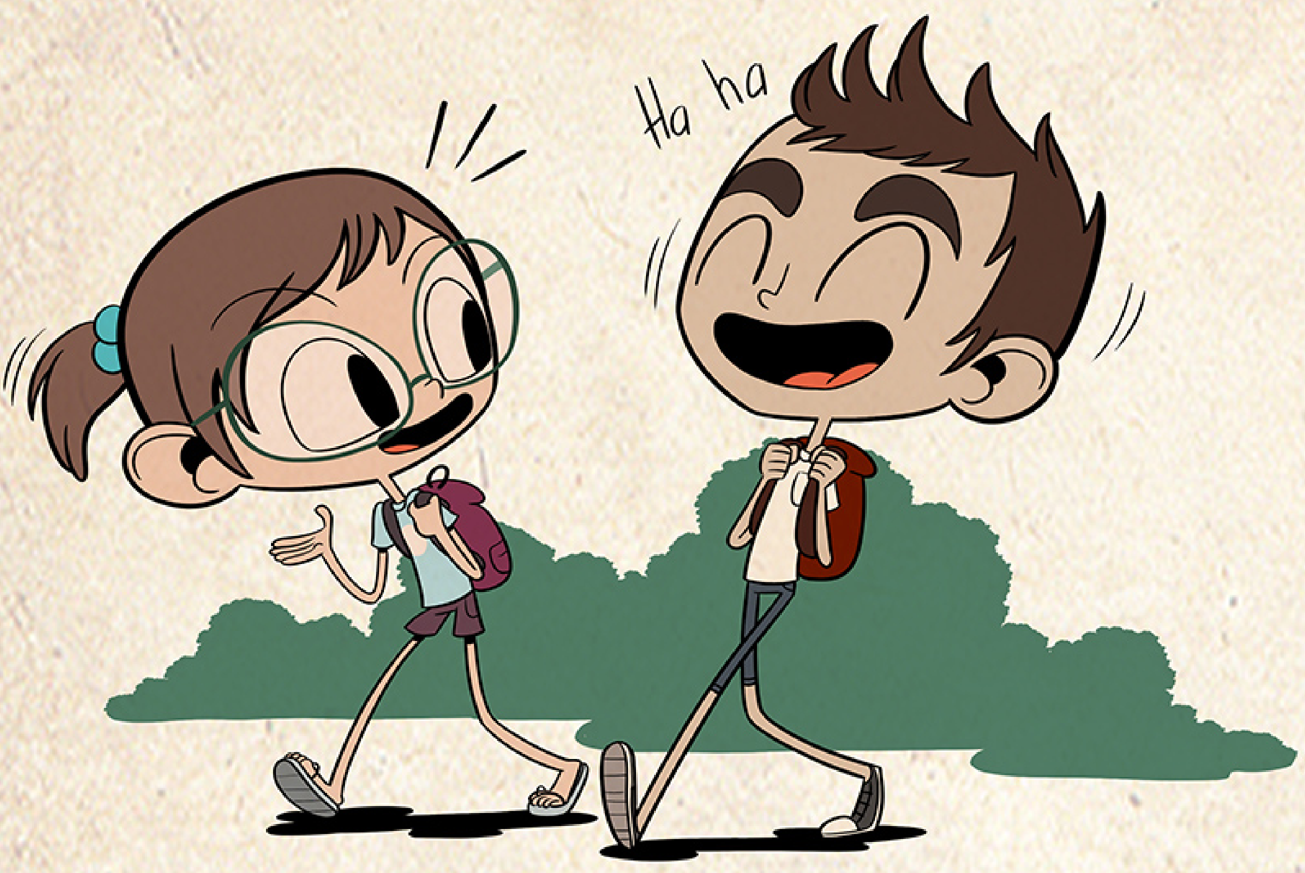


Brian

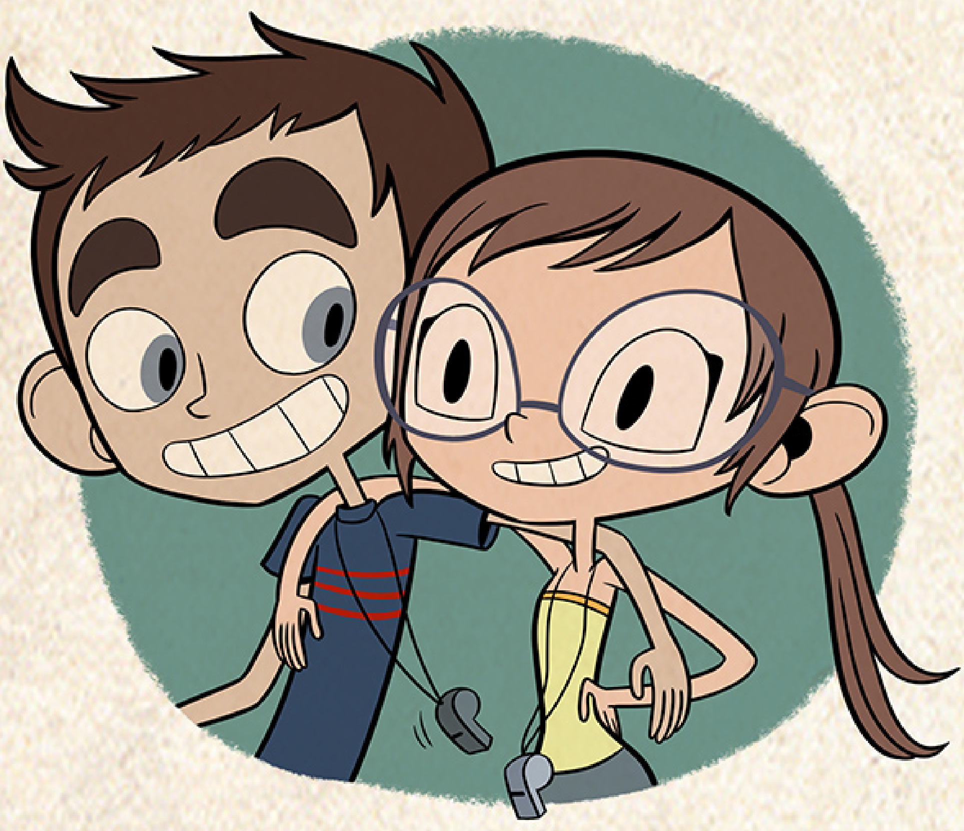
Hey, everybody! We've got some more Campfire Stories for you.

Today we present a story sent in by Brian. It's proof that camp isn't always bad.

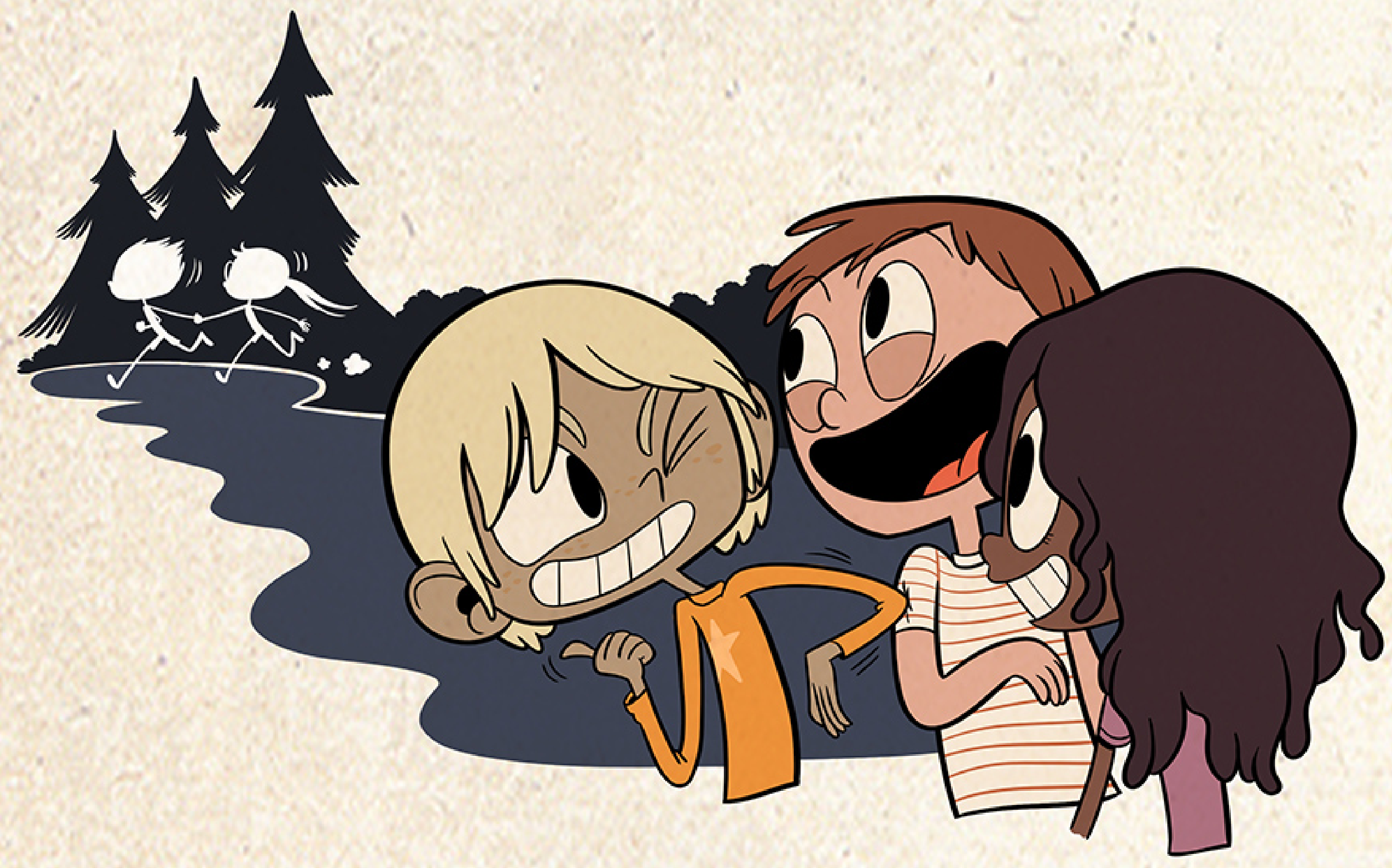
I met Sara at camp when we were eleven. We were cut from the same cloth: both introverts, both into fantasy and had a morbid sense of humor.



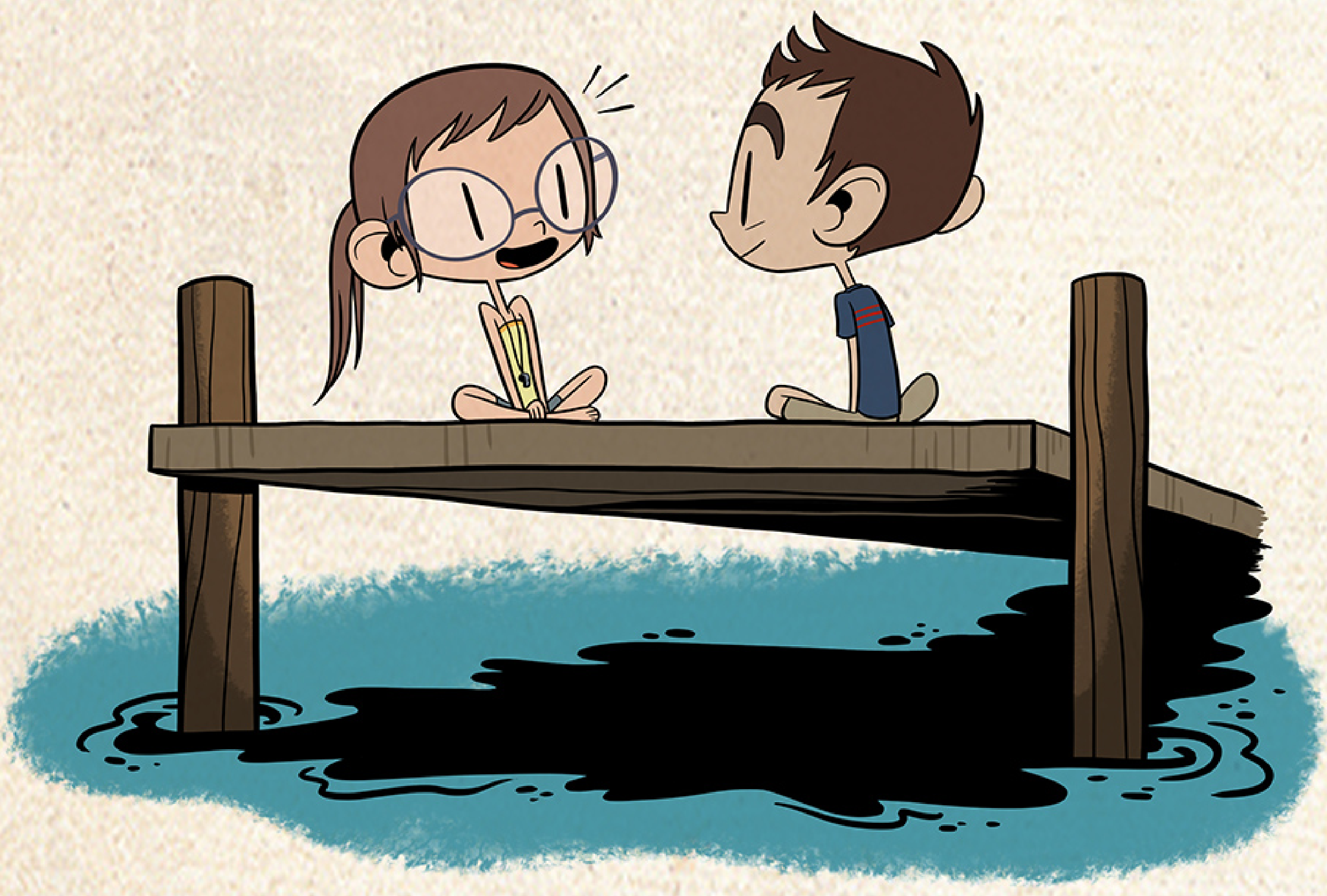
We both returned to camp each year and both applied to be junior counselors when we were older. It was when we were counselors that we really got close.



During camp functions, when we thought we wouldn't be missed, we'd sneak off. The other counselors covered for us because they thought we were off making out.



The truth was we'd sneak off to the dock and just talk. We were both gay. I was the first person Sara had ever told and she was the first I ever told. Being together and talking was the first time we'd ever really let our guard down with another person.



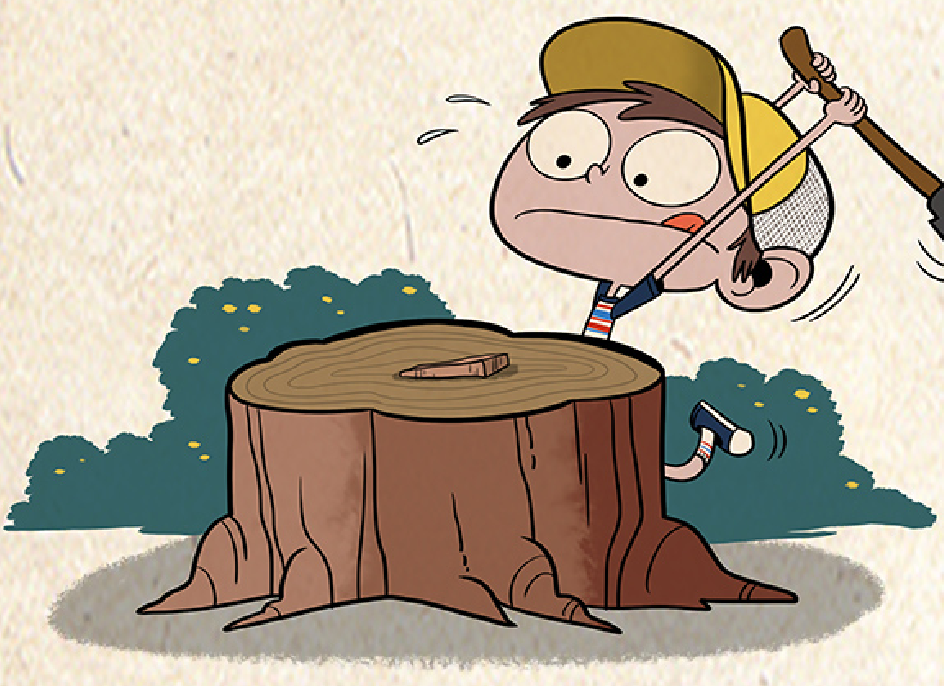
If I hadn't gone to camp, I never would have met her and I don't know where I'd be. We're still friends to this day.

If you would like to submit a Campfire Story, email it to campfirestories@campcomic.com

We have now come to the end of this
series of Campfire Stories. We'll eventually
post new stories on the News page, hopefully
twice a month.

Today's story comes from Brenden.
And I have to say, the guy's got chops.

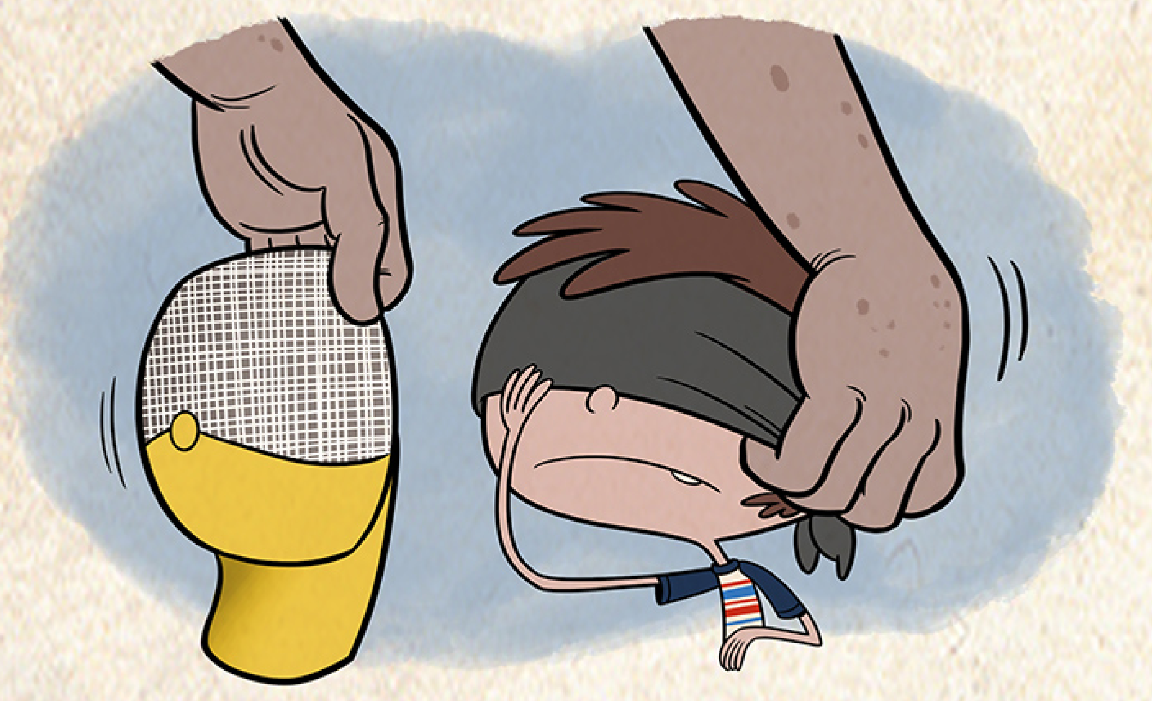
My family did a lot of camping when I was younger on account of it being inexpensive, us enjoying it, and the fact that my dad had been an Eagle Scout. On one particular trip when I was maybe in first or second grade, my dad's parents joined us, which happened from time to time but was always a treat. It was also on this trip that my dad decided it was time for my two younger brothers and me to learn how to safely use a hatchet. There was a big tree stump in our camp site and he had us practice on sticks and chips of wood that covered the ground.



After we had all gotten the hang of it, my grandpa spoke up, and the issue of safety was clearly not on his mind. "Now, Brenden, I have a deal for you. I will give you a quarter if you can hit this wood chip with the hatchet... while blindfolded."

He was holding up a small wood chip from the ground, maybe an inch or two across. I eagerly agreed and, to my older self's amazement, so did everyone else. No one thought that handing a hatchet to a blindfolded kid was a bad idea.

My grandpa pulled out a handkerchief and folded it up. He took my hat so it wouldn't get in the way and wrapped the blindfold around my head. I was tested for sight and I assured them that I was blind.



I was led to the stump and they let me feel where the wood chip was sitting in the center.

Then I was handed the hatchet and was told to do my best.

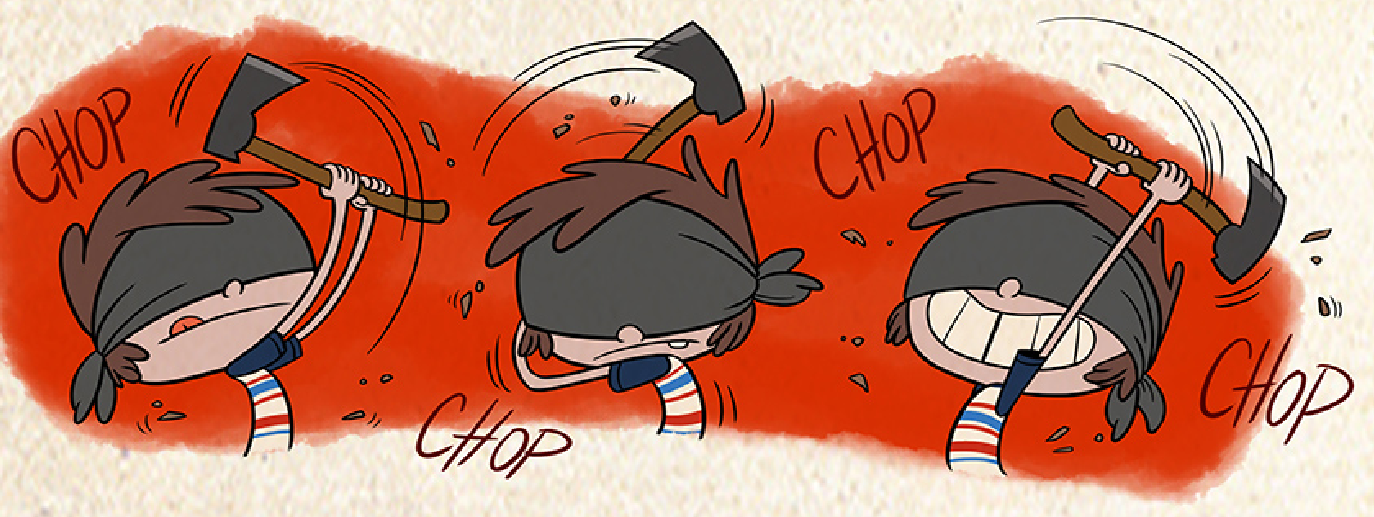
CHOP!

"Oh! So close! Try again!"

CHOP!

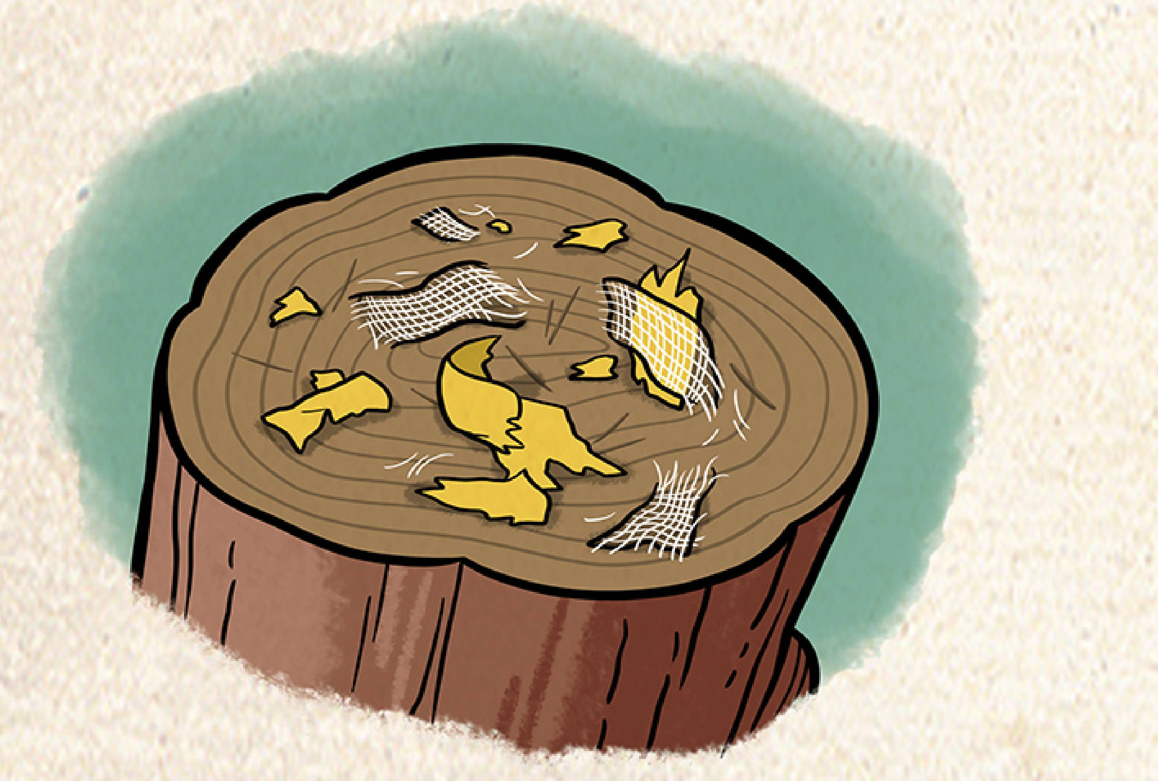
Some cheers and laughter broke out. "Wow, you've almost got it! Keep going!"

CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!

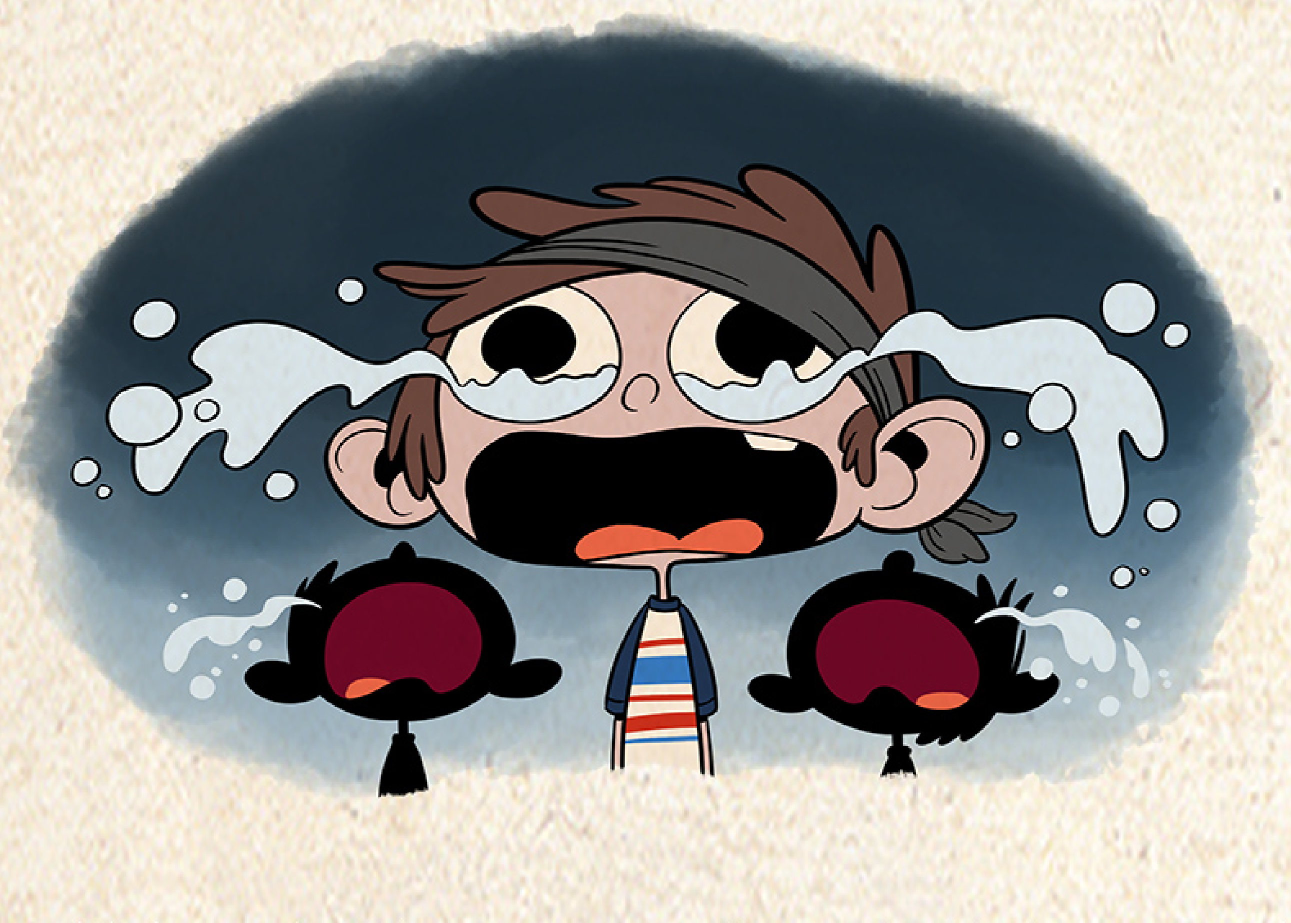


More cheers and laughter as I continued to chop for that tiny piece of wood until they finally told me to stop. "Alright, alright. Stop, I think you got it. Take off your blindfold."

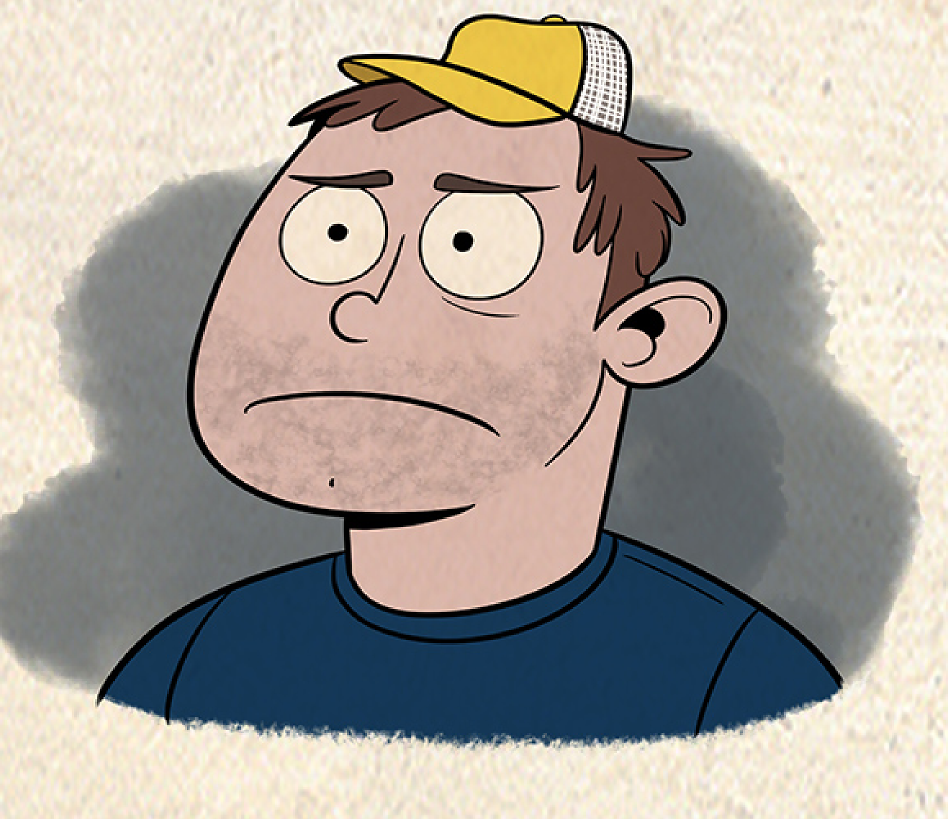
And there, in front of me, was my baseball hat. My favorite hat. Chopped to bits. By my own hand.



TEARS! I started bawling. In sympathetic shock my two brothers started bawling. My mom started yelling at my dad. My grandma started yelling at my grandpa. It was pandemonium at our camp site.



After a while I was calmed down and my grandpa promised to buy me a new hat. Which he did... about ten years later.



If you would like to submit a Campfire Story, email it to campfirestories@campcomic.com

Fredcipes

Inimitable Imitation Sardine Casserole

Directions

Open mac & cheese boxes, set one cheese powder packet aside

Carefully open imitation sardine tins, avoiding deep inhalations

Combine the vanilla pudding, dry mac, imitation sardines, and one cheese powder packet into large pot

Pour water to top of pudding/mac/sardine mixture

Pour remaining water into spray bottle

Place pot in direct sunlight

Use spray bottle to discourage nosy cats

Once the water has been absorbed, empty remaining cheese powder packet on top

Garnish with locally sourced leaves (not from the toilet bush)

Enjoy!

Ingredients

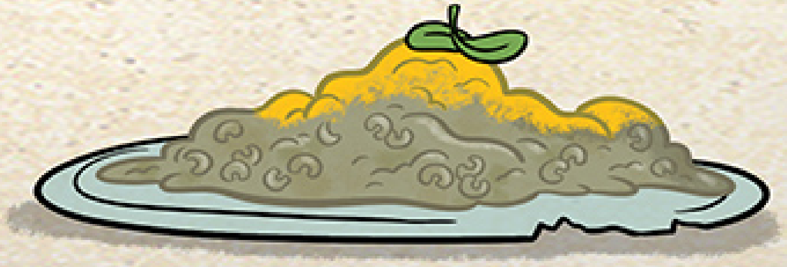
2 tins of imitation sardines (the fresher the better, nothing older than 20 years)

2 boxes of macaroni and cheese

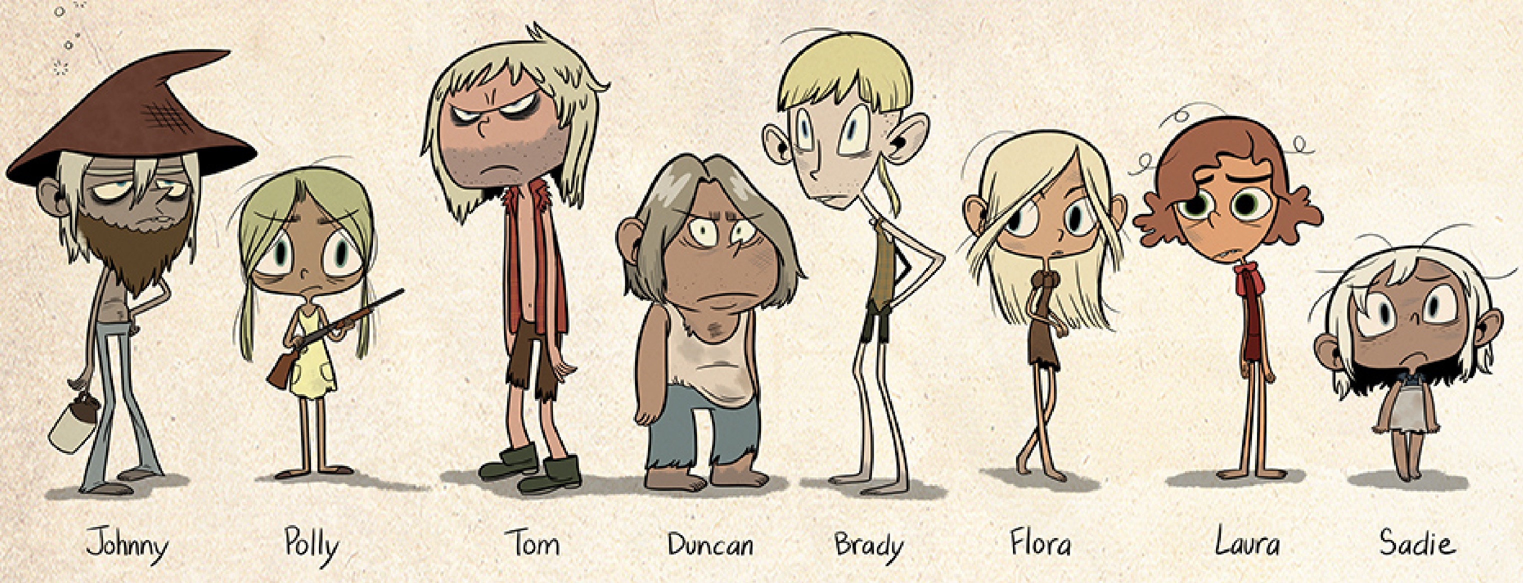
1 packet of vanilla instant pudding

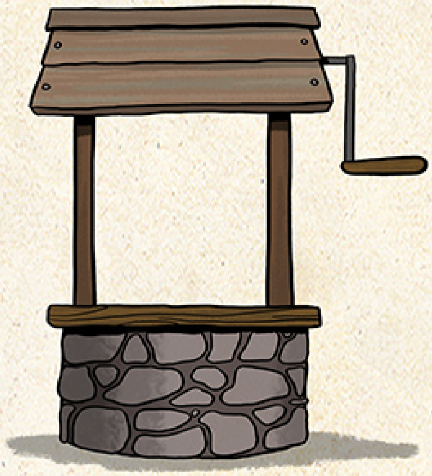
1 bucket of water

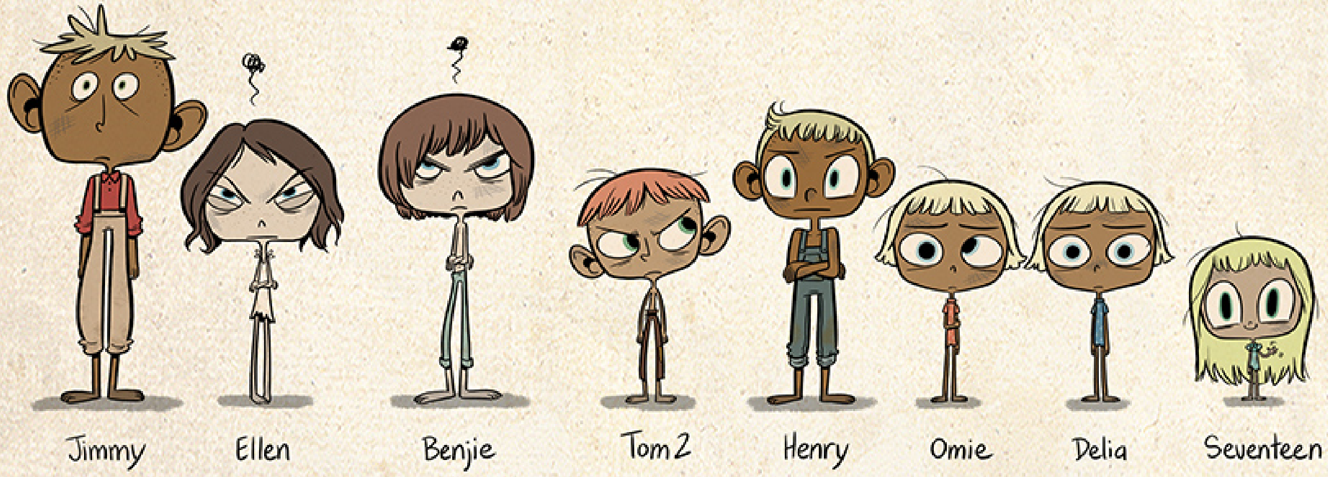
1 spray bottle



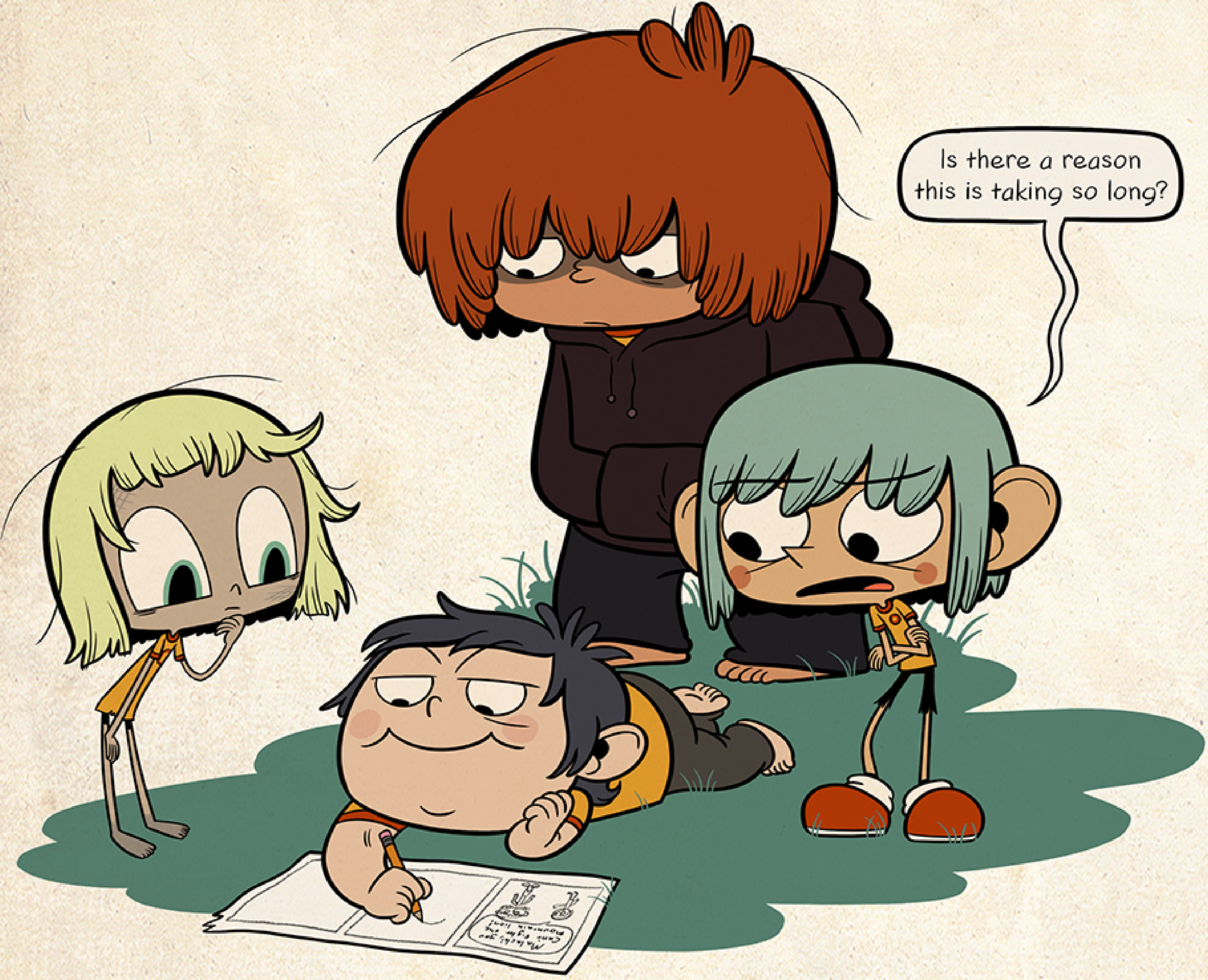
Seventeen's Siblin's

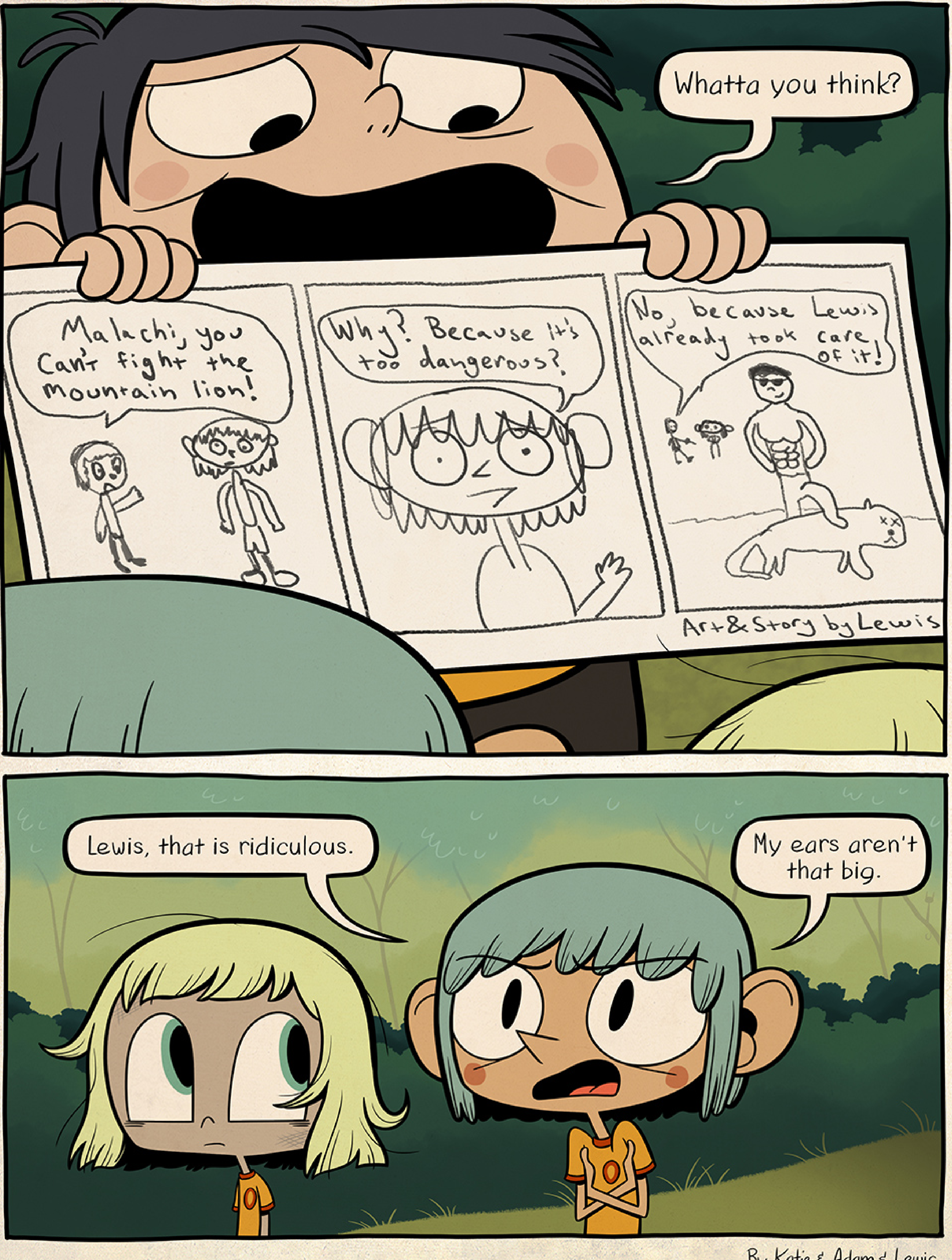

Johnny
Polly
Tom
Duncan
Brady
Flora
Laura
Sadie



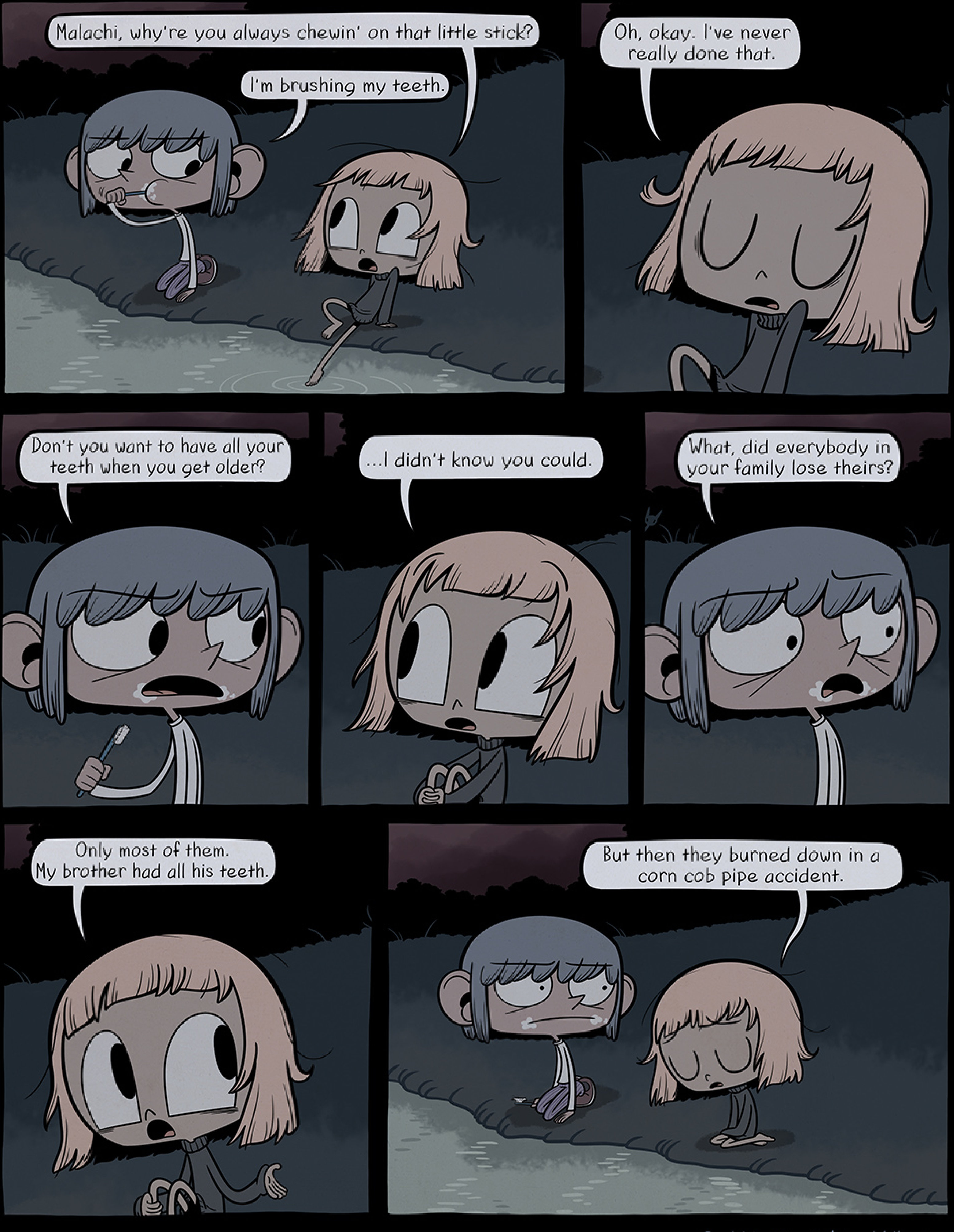

Jimmy
Ellen
Benjie
Tom 2
Henry
Omie
Delia
Seventeen

Camp Weedonwantcha comics will be back
Tuesday, September 15th!

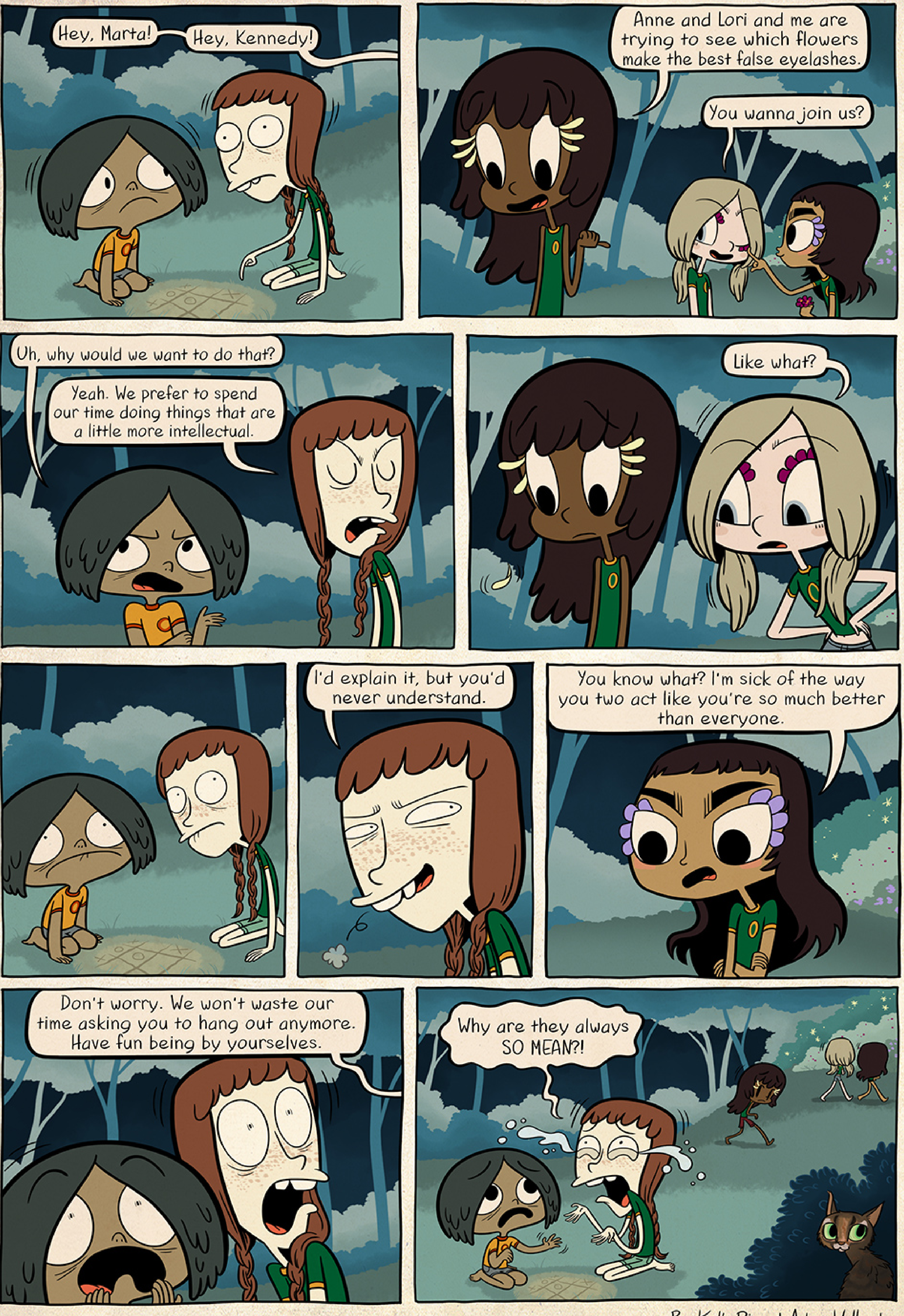

Is there a reason this is taking so long?


Whatta you think?
Malachi, you can't fight the mountain lion!
Why? Because it's too dangerous?
No, because Lewis already took care of it!
Art & Story by Lewis
Lewis, that is ridiculous.
My ears aren't that big.

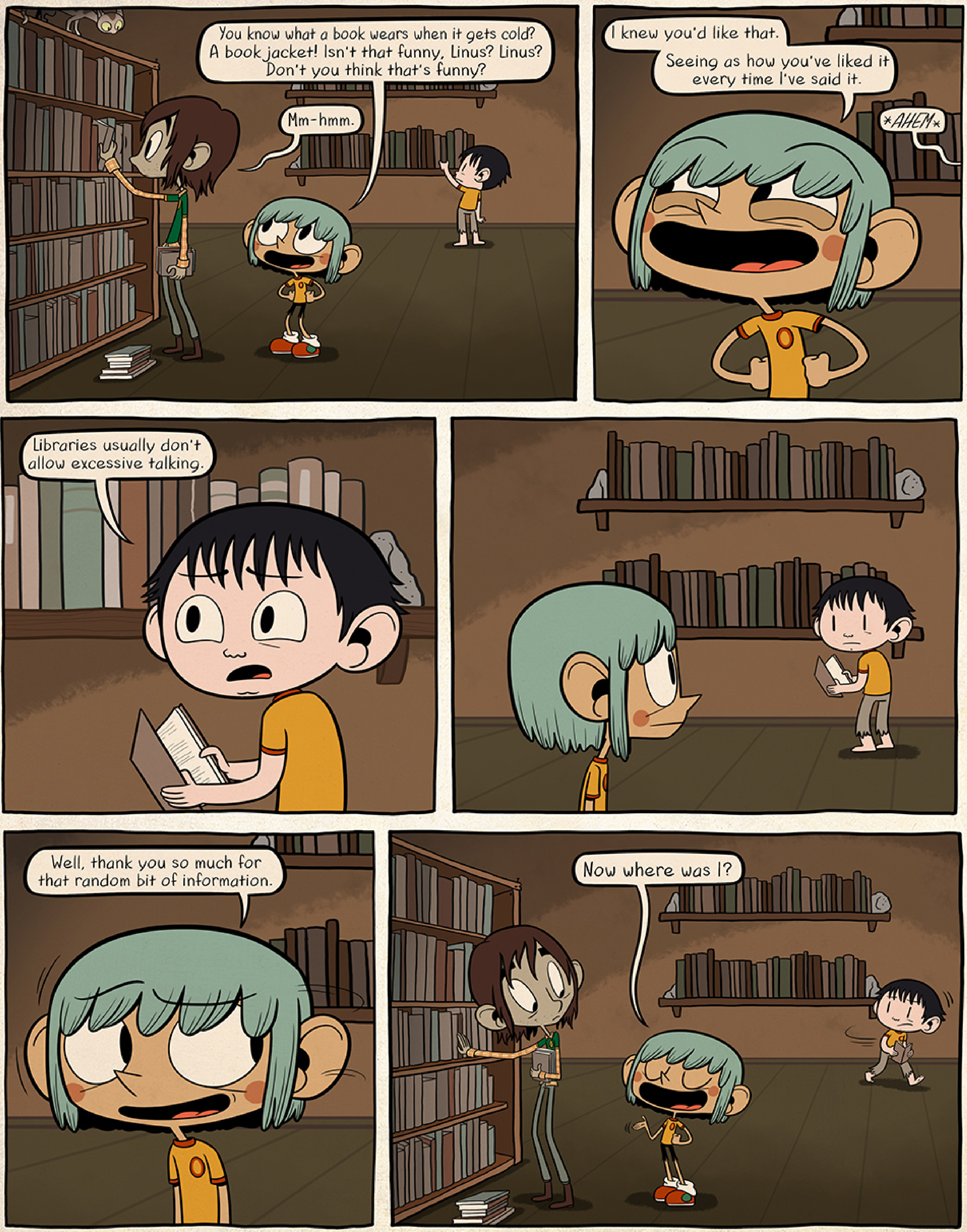
By Katie & Adam & Lewis


Malachi, why're you always chewin' on that little stick?
I'm brushing my teeth.
Oh, okay. I've never really done that.
Don't you want to have all your teeth when you get older?
...I didn't know you could.
What, did everybody in your family lose theirs?
Only most of them. My brother had all his teeth.
But then they burned down in a corn cob pipe accident.

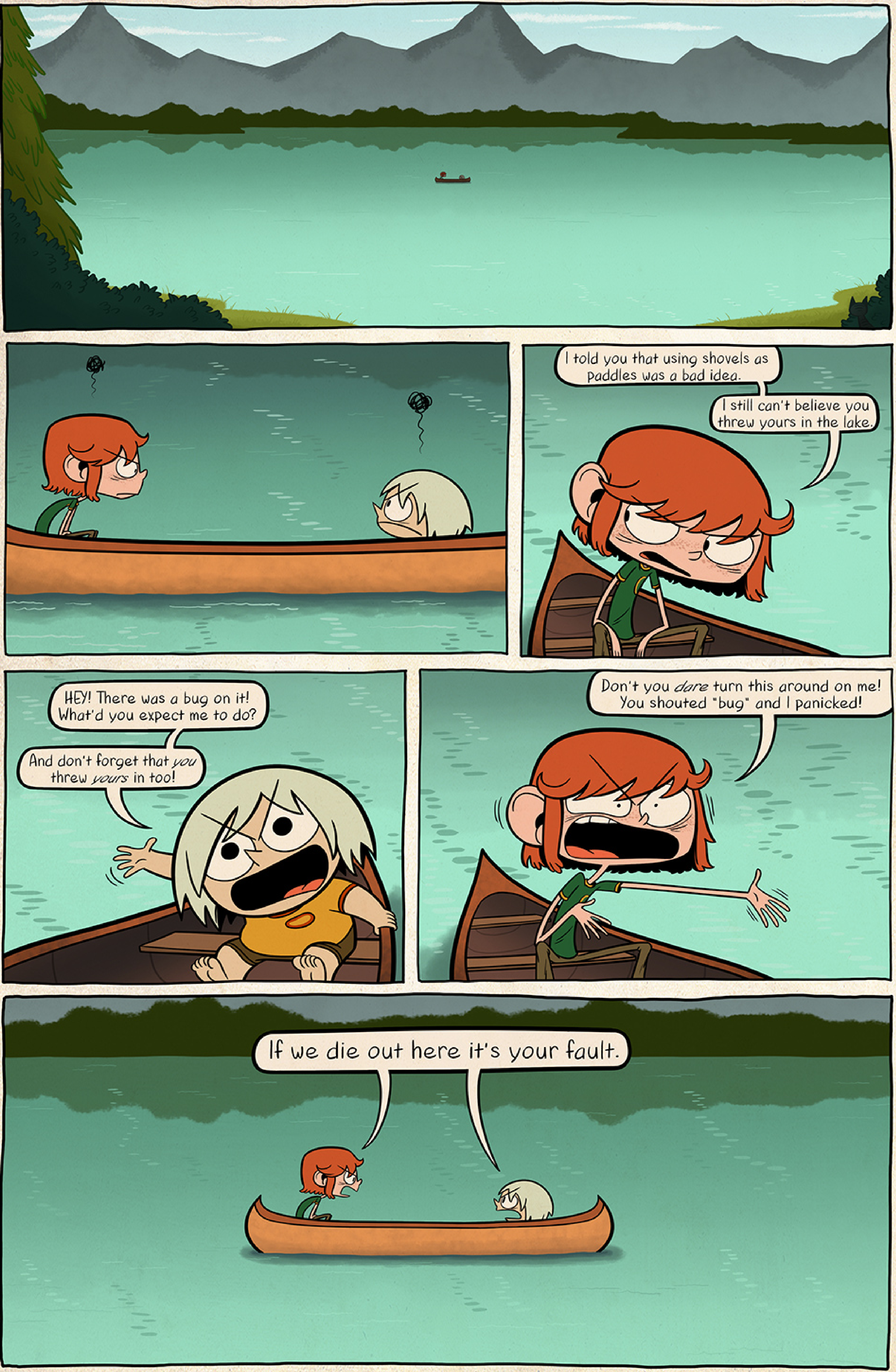
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hey, Marta!
Hey, Kennedy!
Anne and Lori and me are trying to see which flowers make the best false eyelashes.
You wanna join us?
Uh, why would we want to do that?
Yeah. We prefer to spend our time doing things that are a little more intellectual.
Like what?
I'd explain it, but you'd never understand.
You know what? I'm sick of the way you two act like you're so much better than everyone.
Don't worry. We won't waste our time asking you to hang out anymore. Have fun being by yourselves.
Why are they always SO MEAN?!

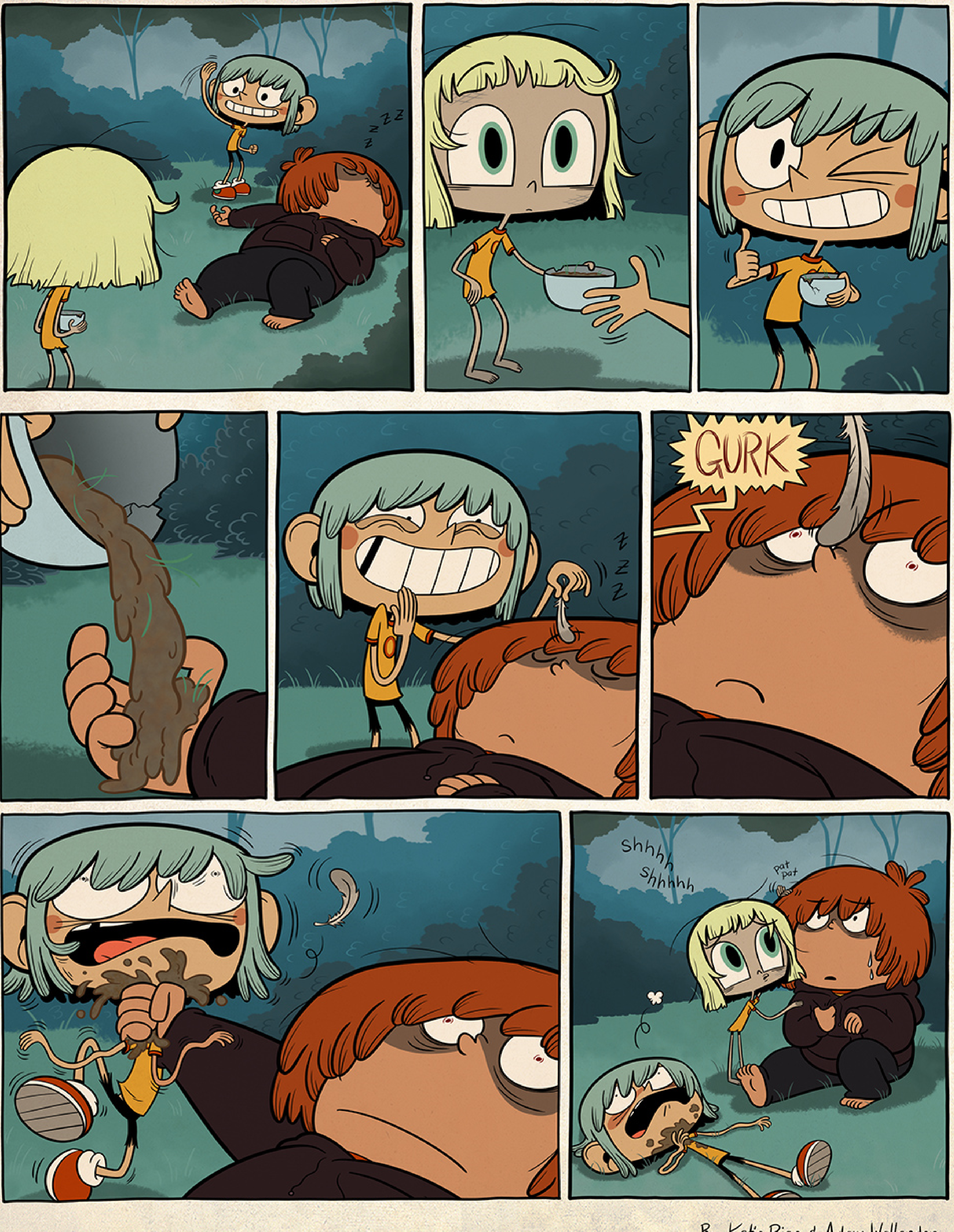
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You know what a book wears when it gets cold? A book jacket! Isn't that funny, Linus? Linus? Don't you think that's funny?
Mm-hmm.
I knew you'd like that.
Seeing as how you've liked it every time I've said it.
AHEM
Libraries usually don't allow excessive talking.
Well, thank you so much for that random bit of information.
Now where was I?

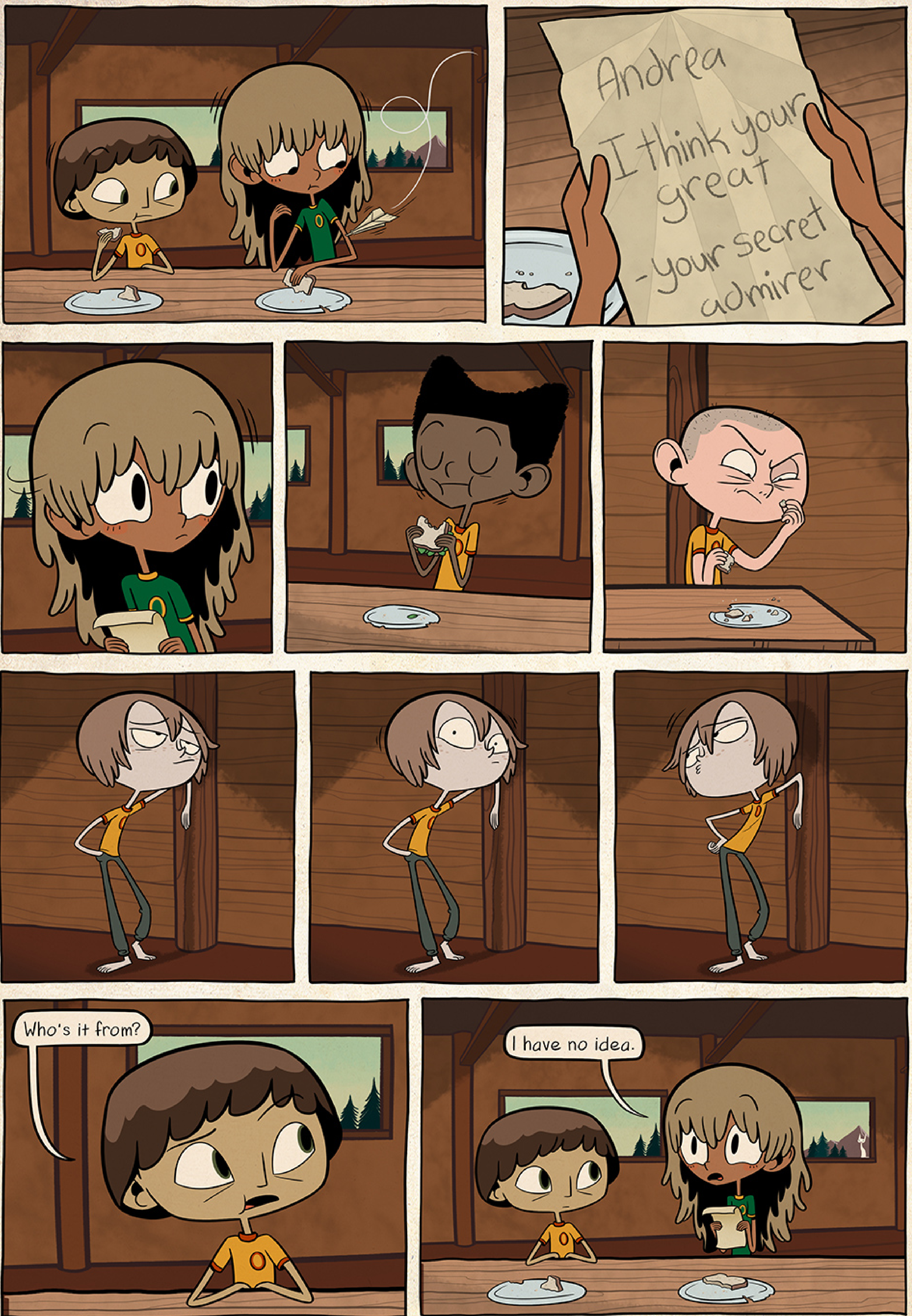
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I told you that using shovels as paddles was a bad idea.
I still can't believe you threw yours in the lake.
HEY! There was a bug on it! What'd you expect me to do?
And don't forget that *you* threw *yours* in too!
Don't you *dare* turn this around on me! You shouted "bug" and I panicked!
If we die out here it's your fault.

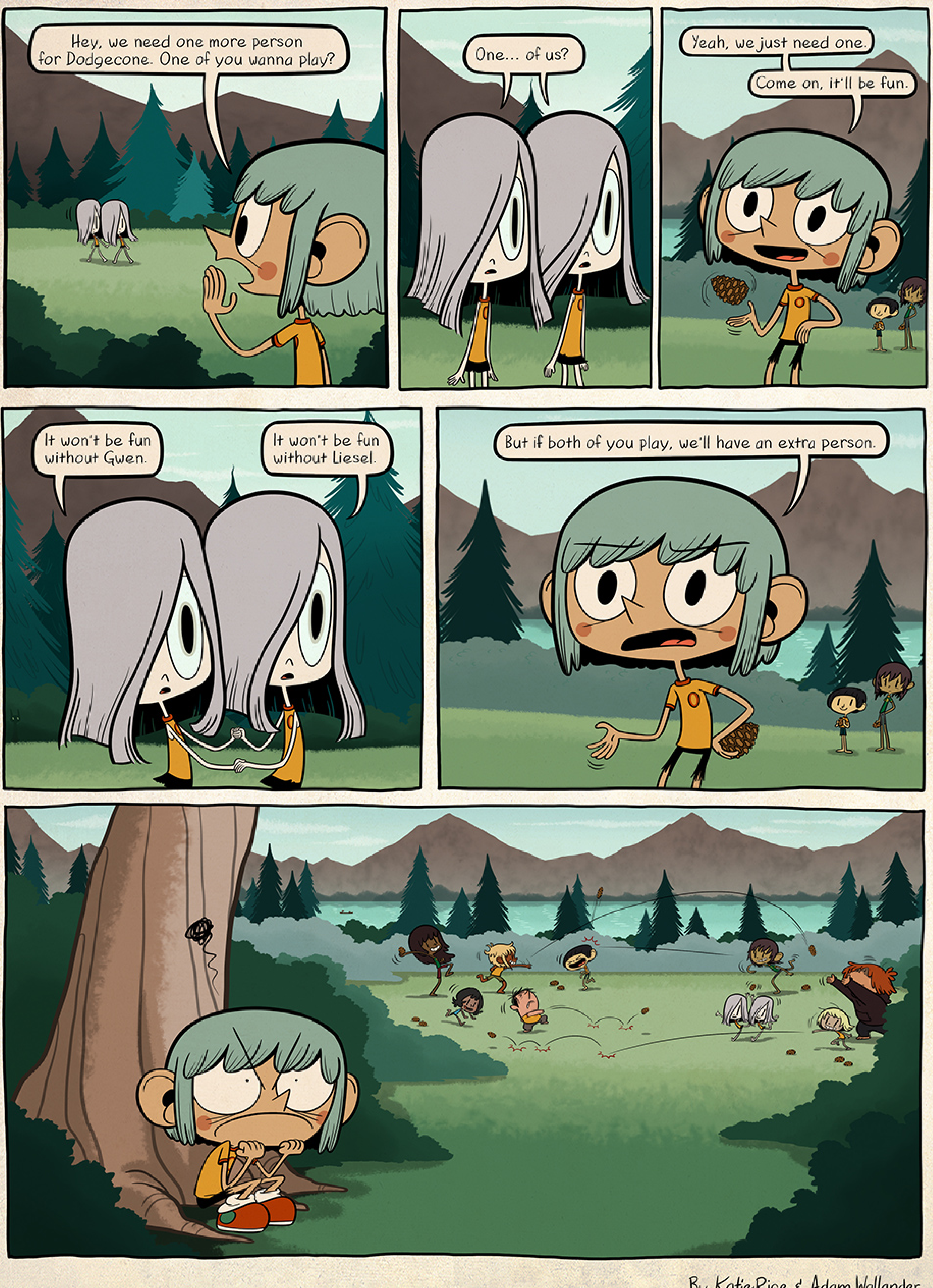
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Z Z Z
Z Z Z
GURK
shhhh
shhhhh
pat pat

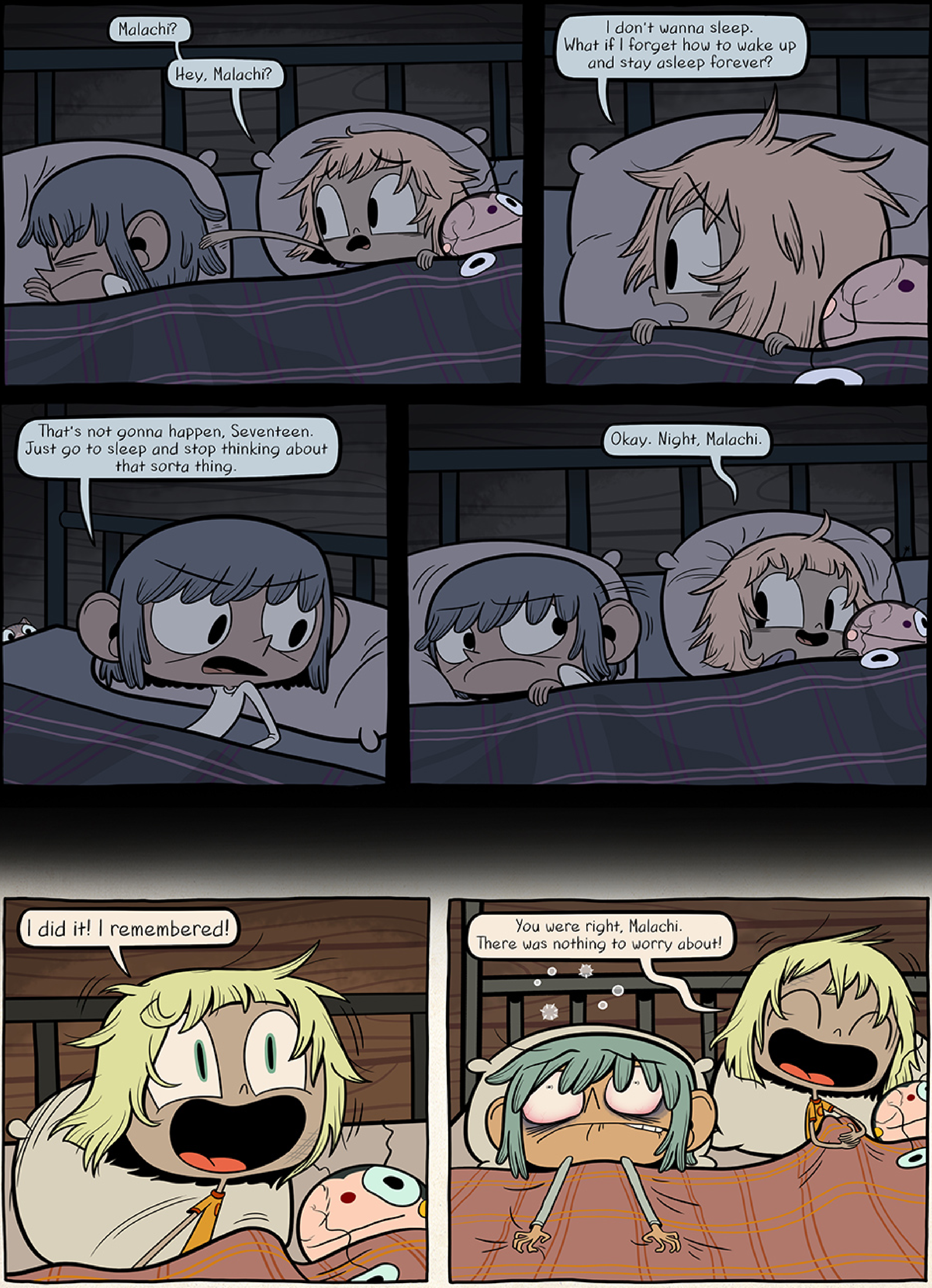
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Andrea
I think your great
-your secret admirer
Who's it from?
I have no idea.

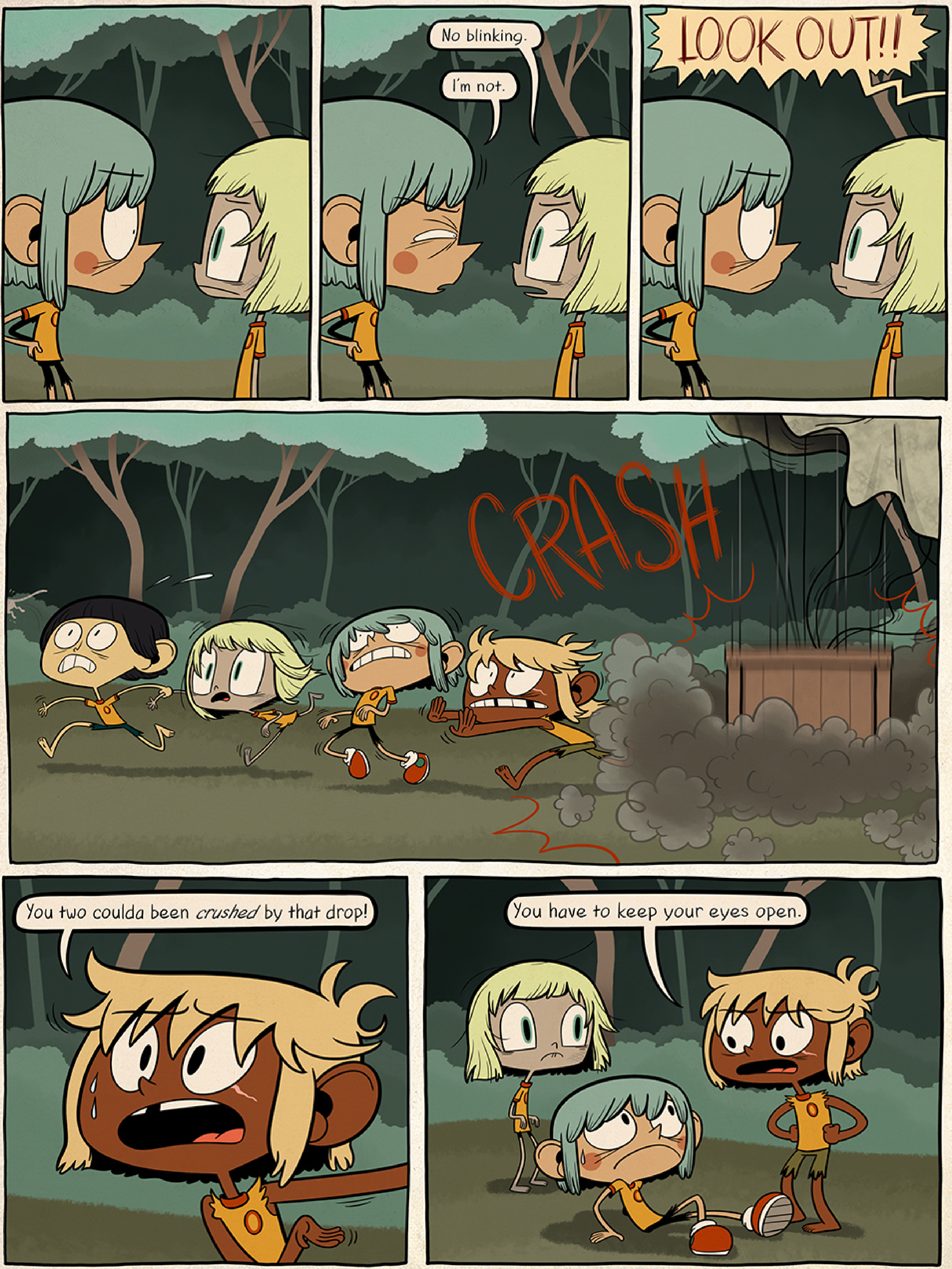
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hey, we need one more person for Dodgecone. One of you wanna play?
One... of us?
Yeah, we just need one.
Come on, it'll be fun.
It won't be fun without Gwen.
It won't be fun without Liesel.
But if both of you play, we'll have an extra person.

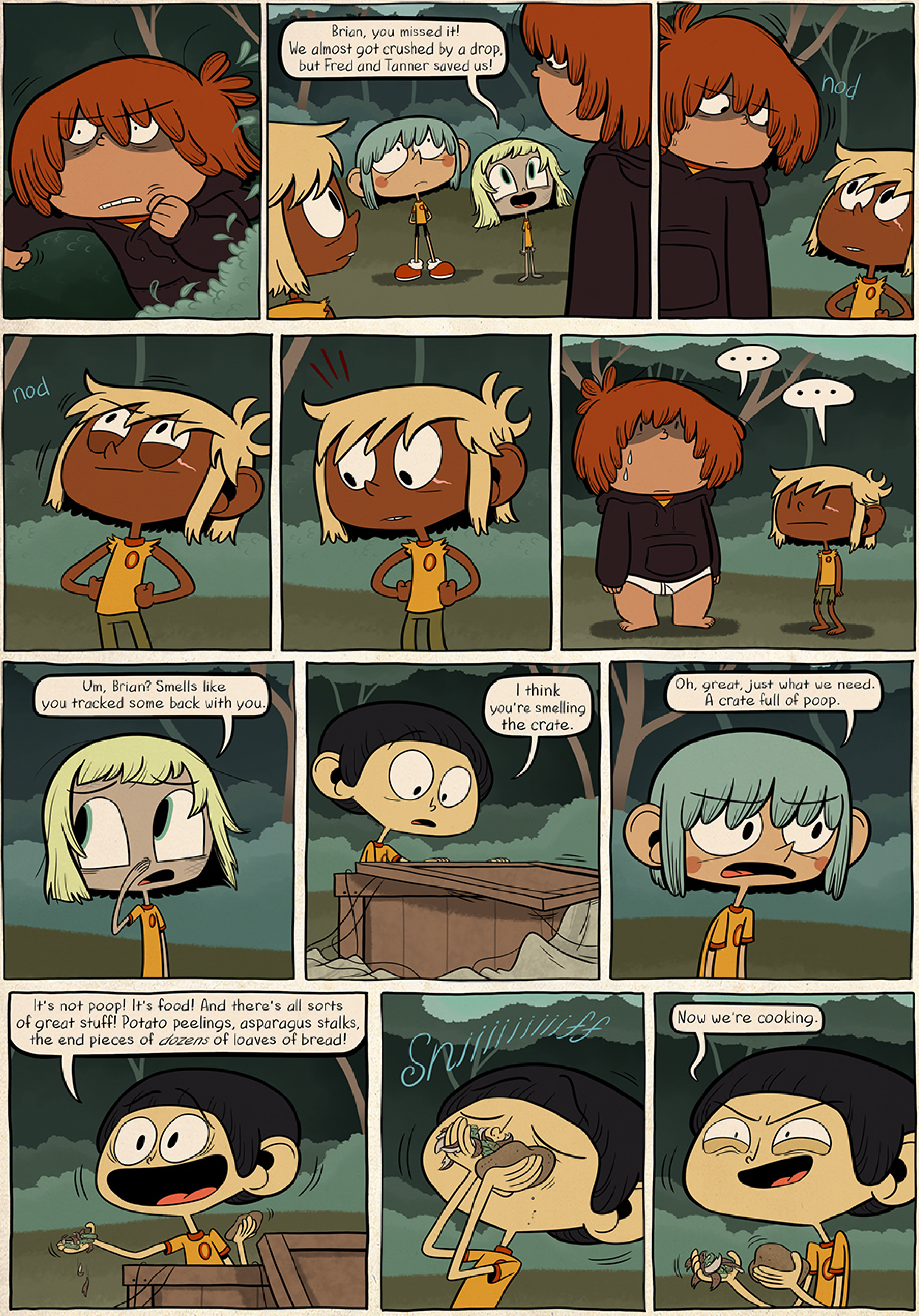
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Malachi?
Hey, Malachi?
I don't wanna sleep. What if I forget how to wake up and stay asleep forever?
That's not gonna happen, Seventeen. Just go to sleep and stop thinking about that sorta thing.
Okay. Night, Malachi.
I did it! I remembered!
You were right, Malachi. There was nothing to worry about!

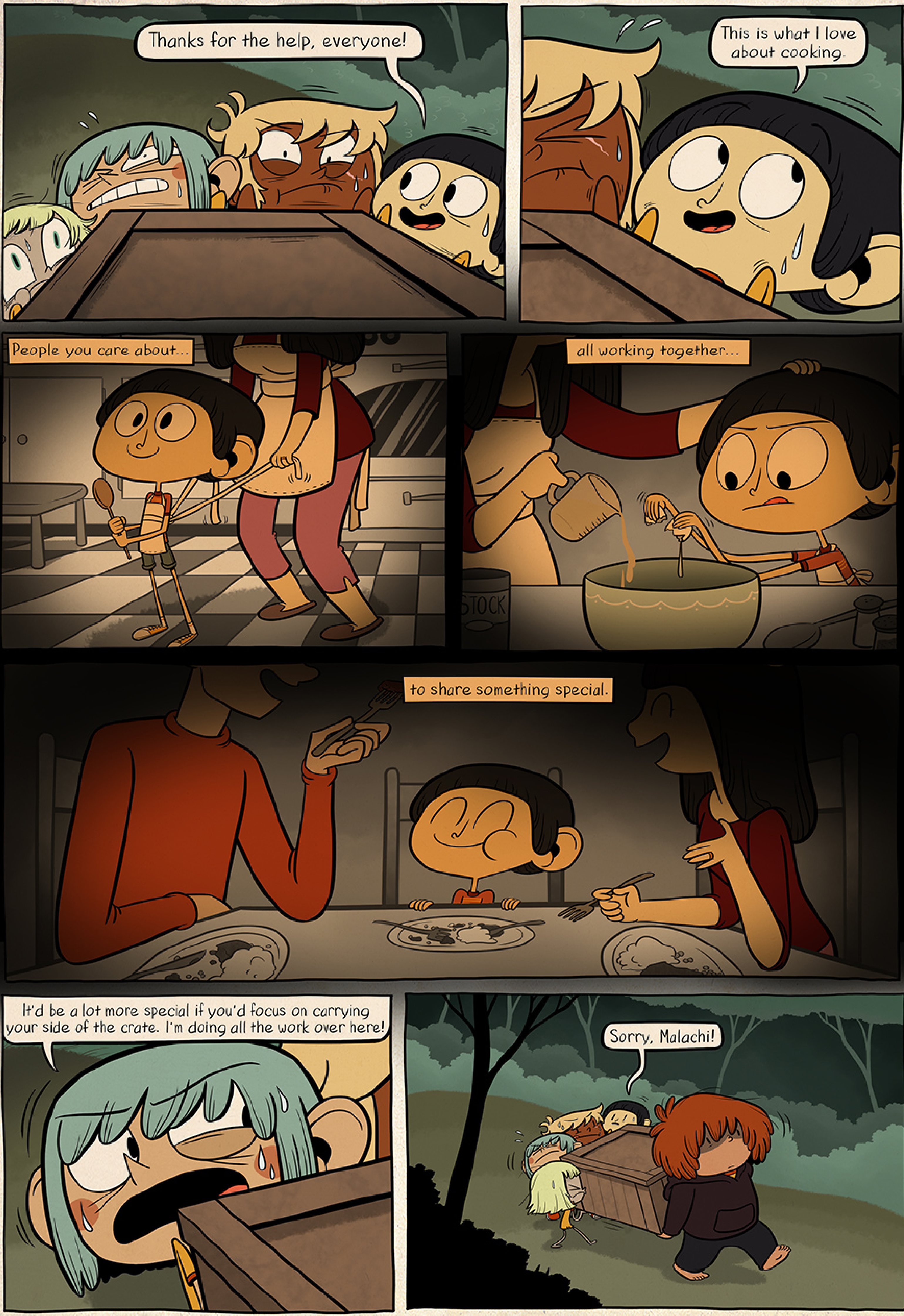
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


No blinking.
I'm not.
LOOK OUT!!
CRASH
You two coulda been *crushed* by that drop!
You have to keep your eyes open.

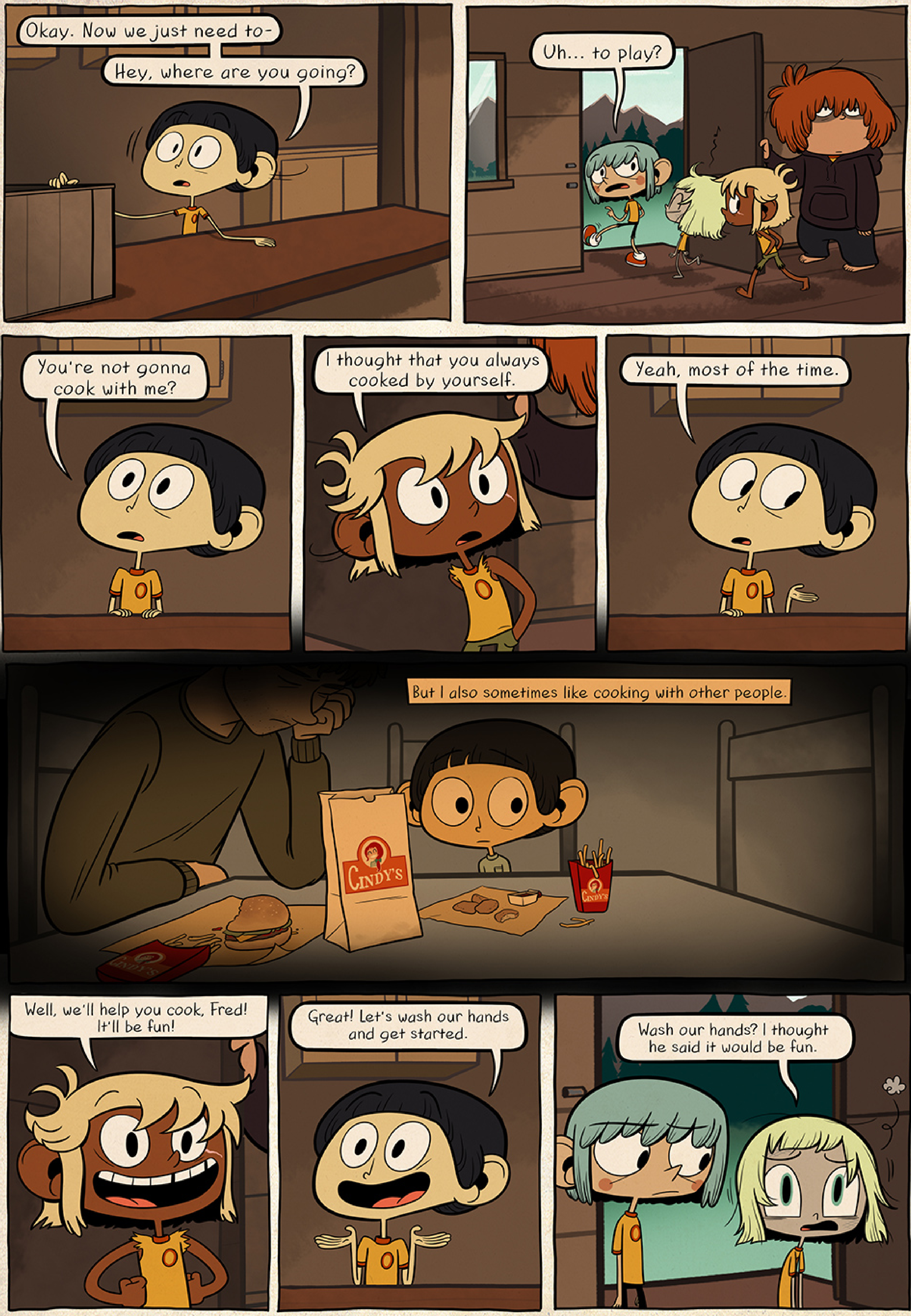
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Brian, you missed it! We almost got crushed by a drop, but Fred and Tanner saved us!
nod
nod
...
...
Um, Brian? Smells like you tracked some back with you.
I think you're smelling the crate.
Oh, great, just what we need. A crate full of poop.
It's not poop! It's food! And there's all sorts of great stuff! Potato peelings, asparagus stalks, the end pieces of *dozens* of loaves of bread!
Sniiiiiiiiiiff
Now we're cooking.

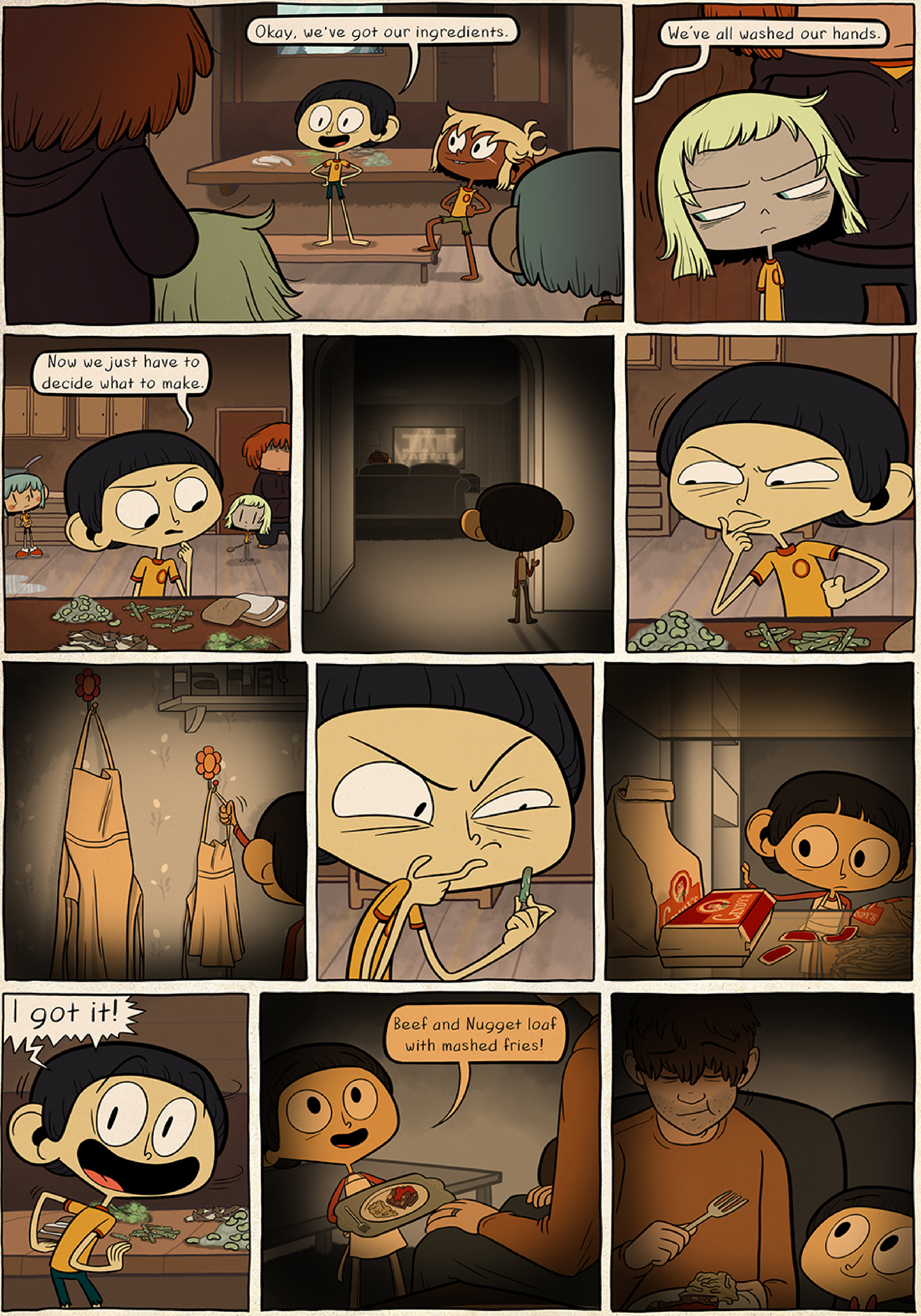
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Thanks for the help, everyone!
This is what I love about cooking.
People you care about...
all working together...
STOCK
to share something special.
It'd be a lot more special if you'd focus on carrying your side of the crate. I'm doing all the work over here!
Sorry, Malachi!

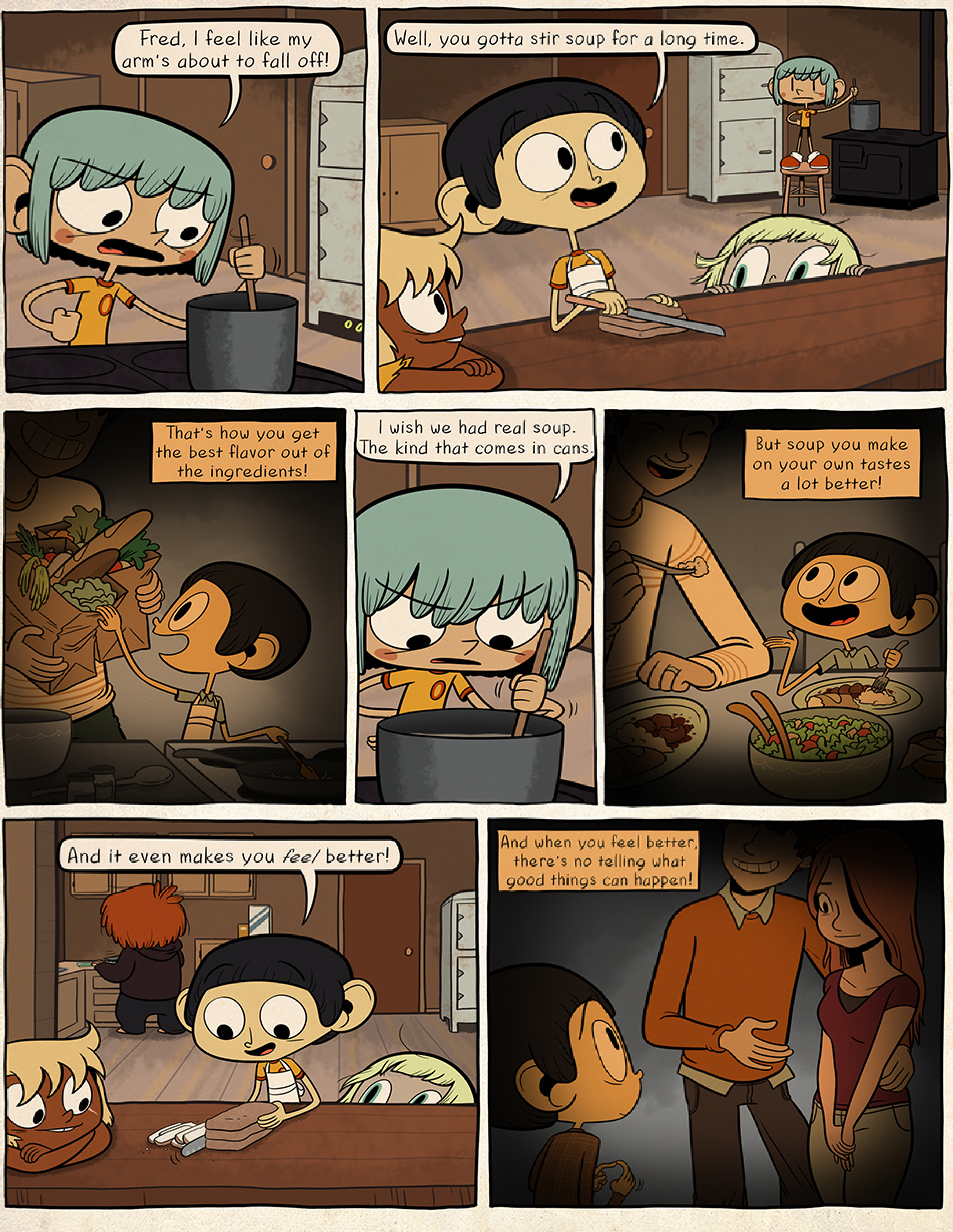
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Okay. Now we just need to-
Hey, where are you going?
Uh... to play?
You're not gonna cook with me?
I thought that you always cooked by yourself.
Yeah, most of the time.
But I also sometimes like cooking with other people.
CINDY'S
CINDY'S
CINDY'S
Well, we'll help you cook, Fred! It'll be fun!
Great! Let's wash our hands and get started.
Wash our hands? I thought he said it would be fun.

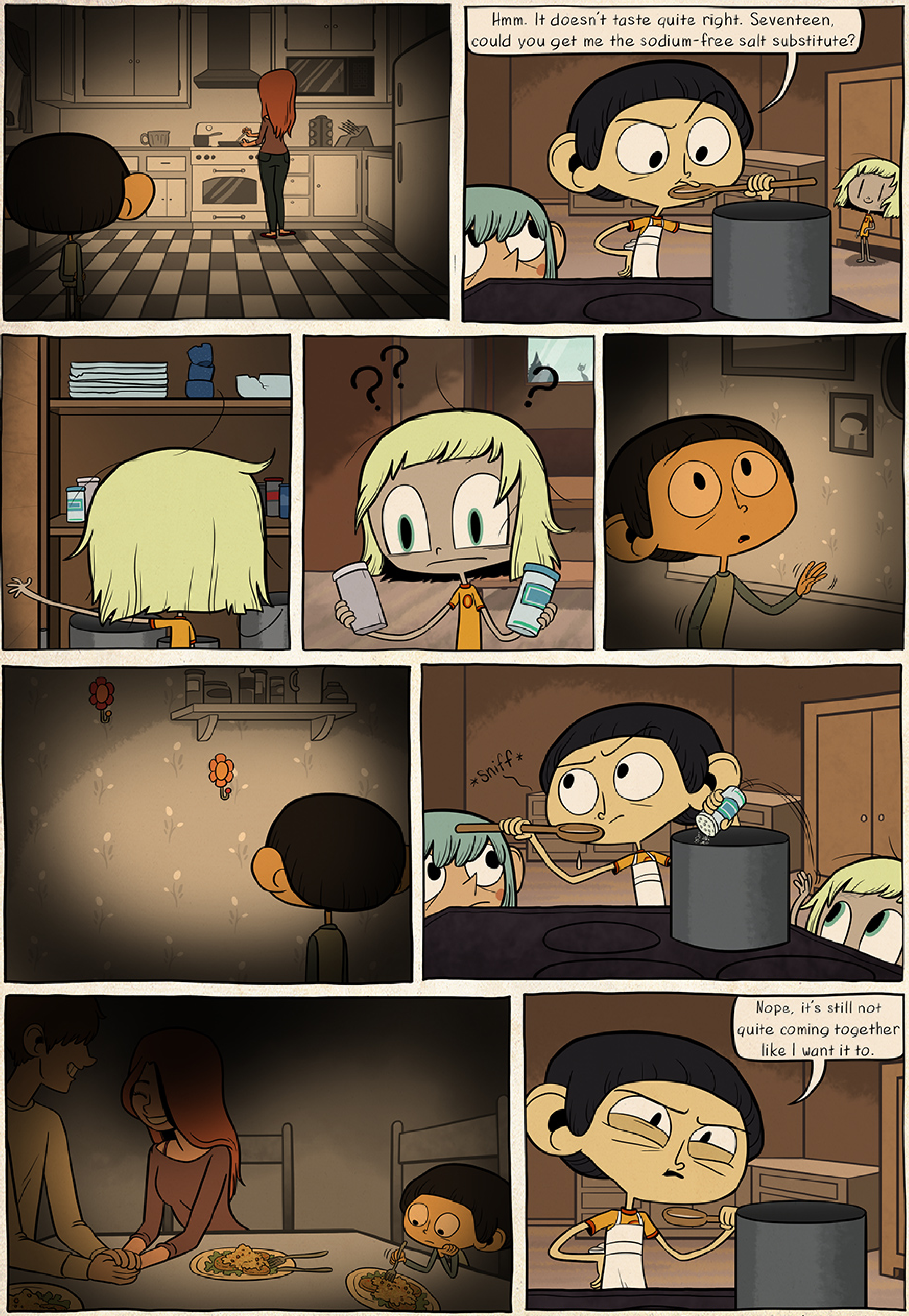
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Okay, we've got our ingredients.
We've all washed our hands.
Now we just have to decide what to make.
I got it!
Beef and Nugget loaf with mashed fries!

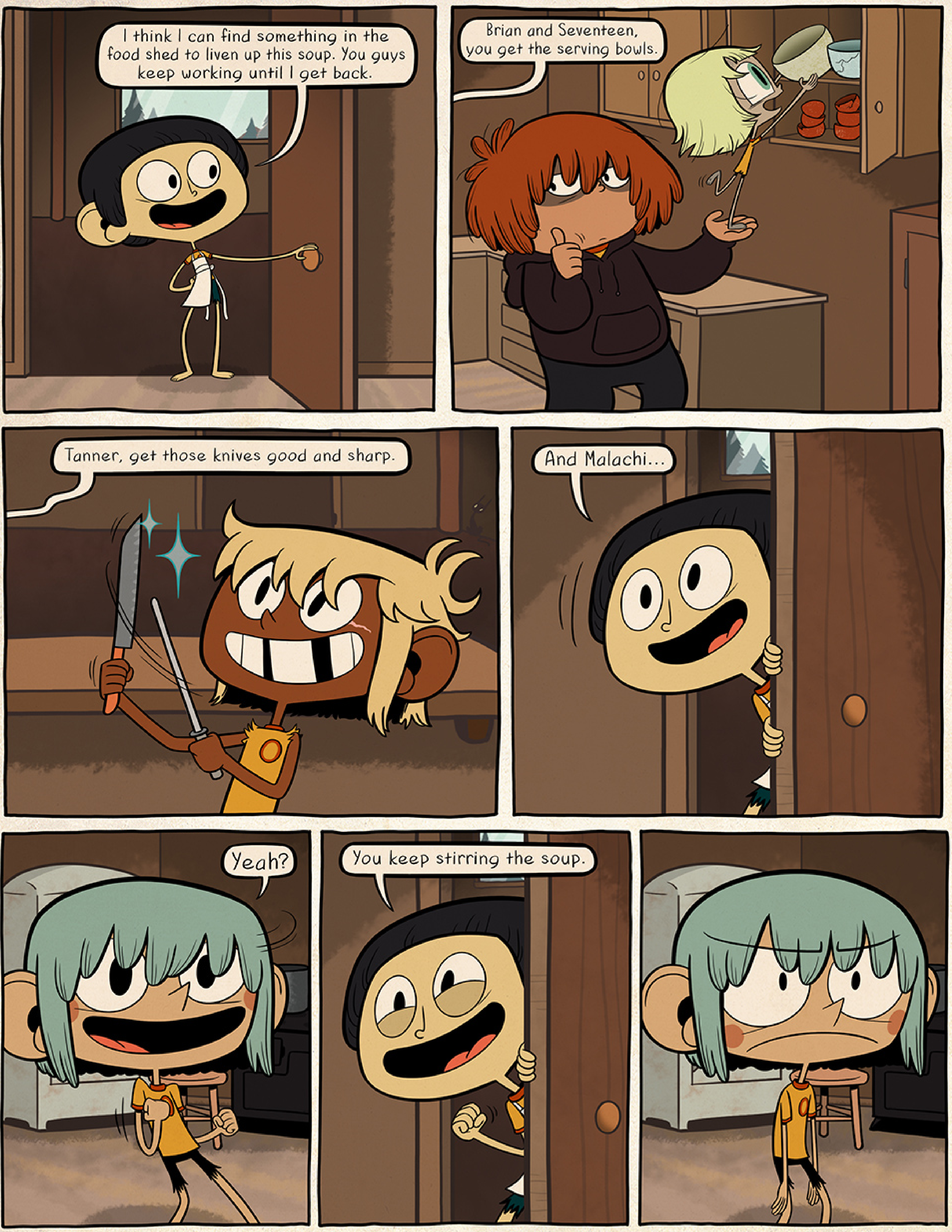
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Fred, I feel like my arm's about to fall off!
Well, you gotta stir soup for a long time.
That's how you get the best flavor out of the ingredients!
I wish we had real soup. The kind that comes in cans.
But soup you make on your own tastes a lot better!
And it even makes you *feel* better!
And when you feel better, there's no telling what good things can happen!

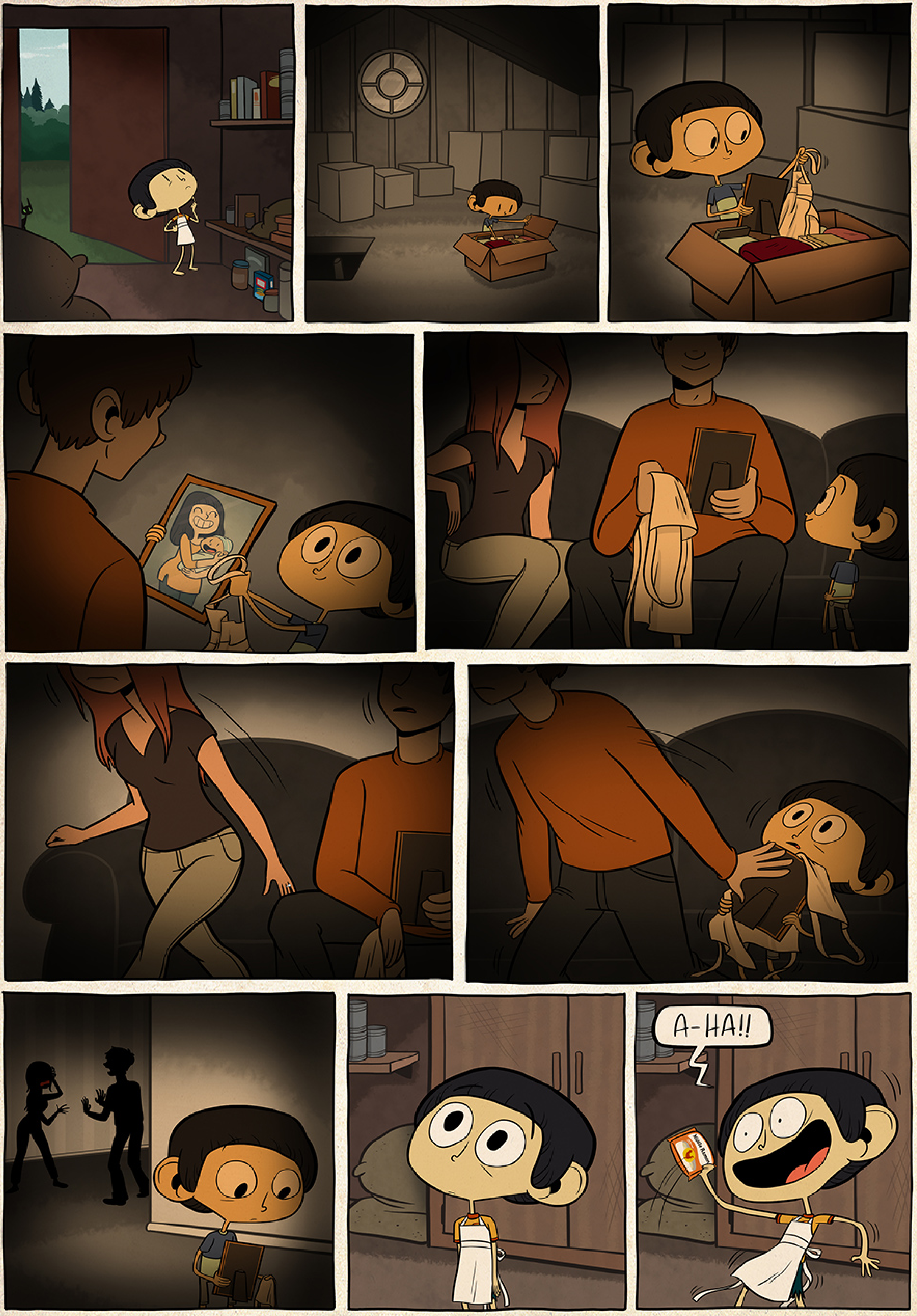
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hmm. It doesn't taste quite right. Seventeen, could you get me the sodium-free salt substitute?
??
?
Sniff
Nope, it's still not quite coming together like I want it to.

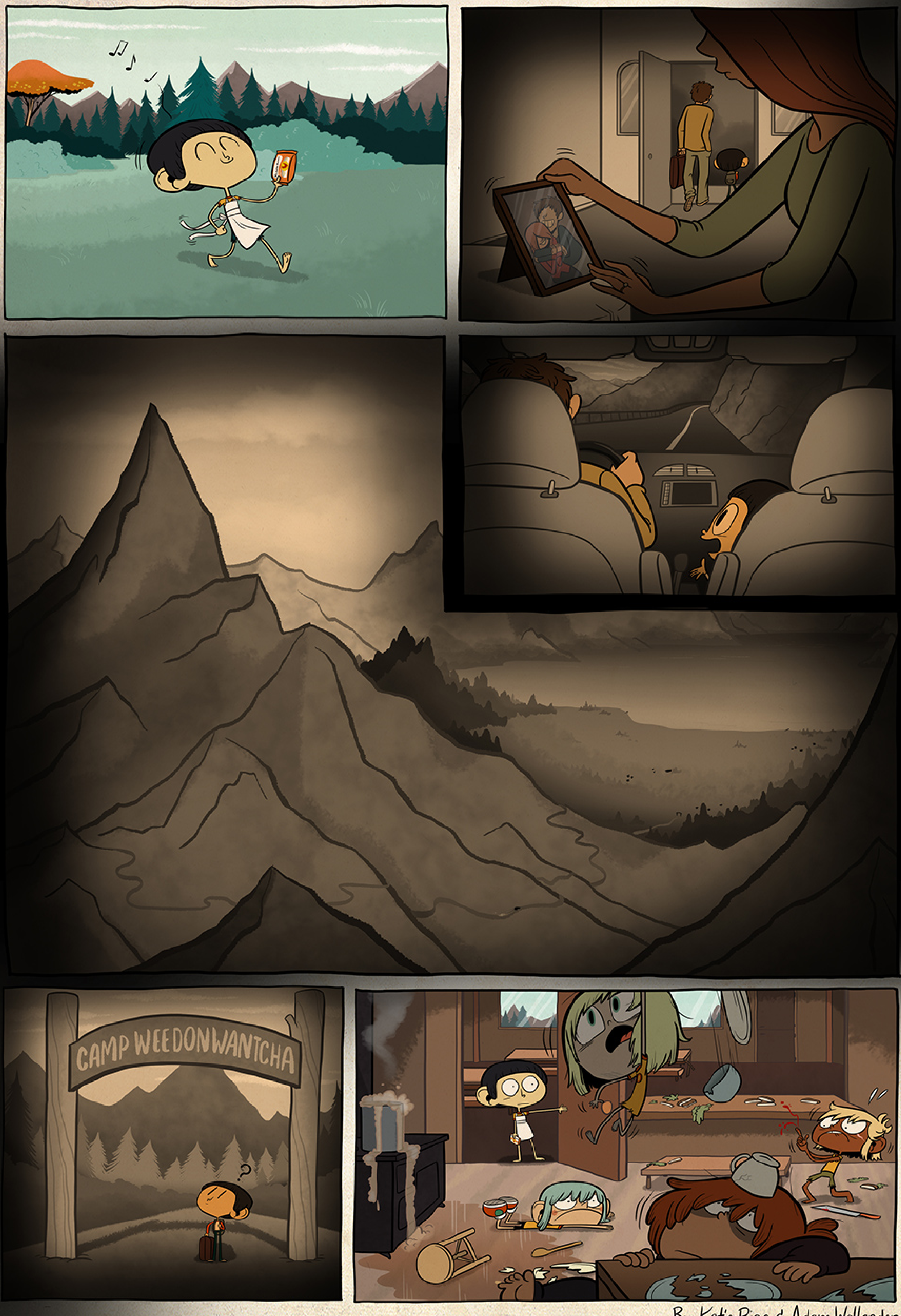
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I think I can find something in the food shed to liven up this soup. You guys keep working until I get back.
Brian and Seventeen, you get the serving bowls.
Tanner, get those knives good and sharp.
And Malachi...
Yeah?
You keep stirring the soup.

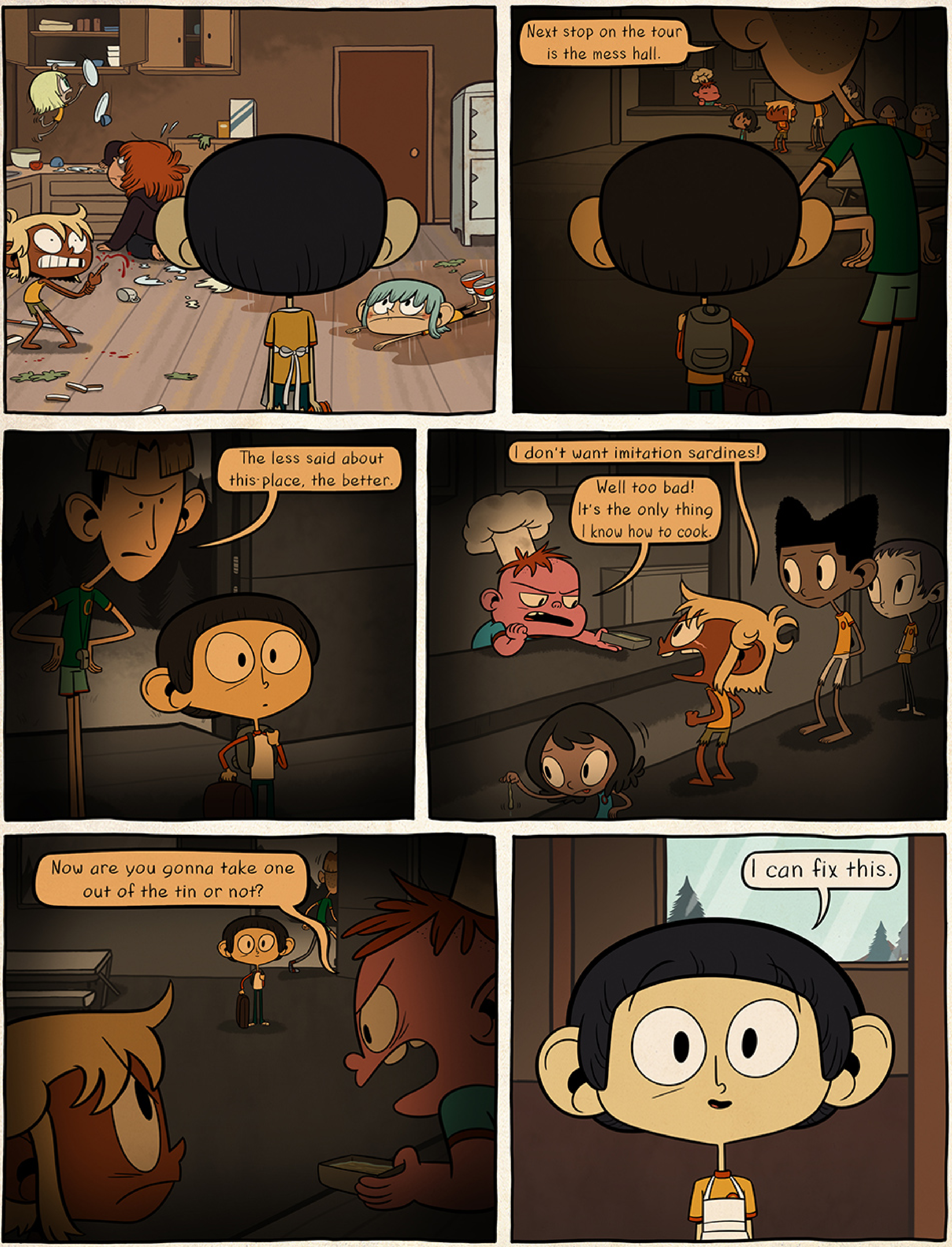
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander



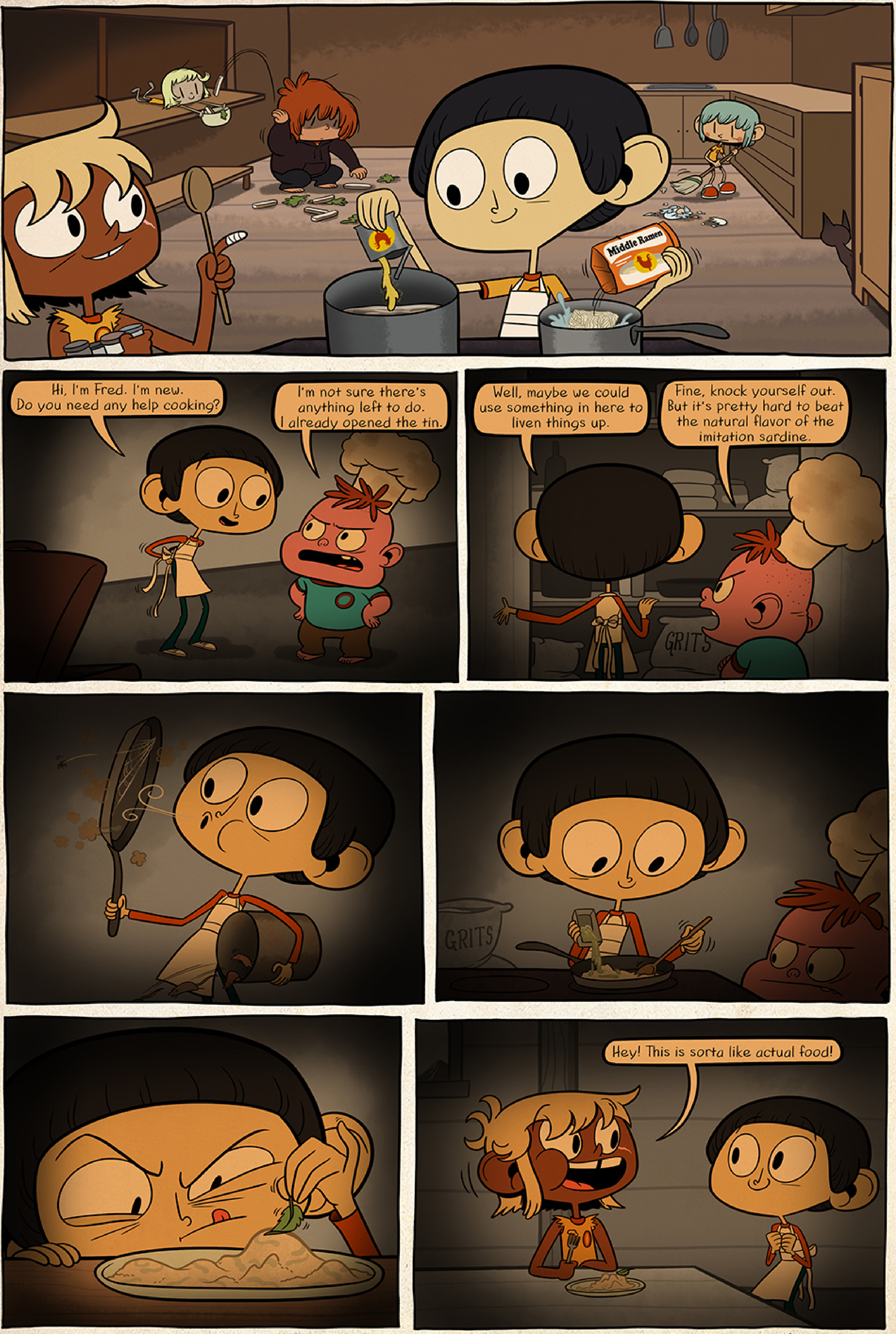
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


CAMP WEEDONWANTCHA
?

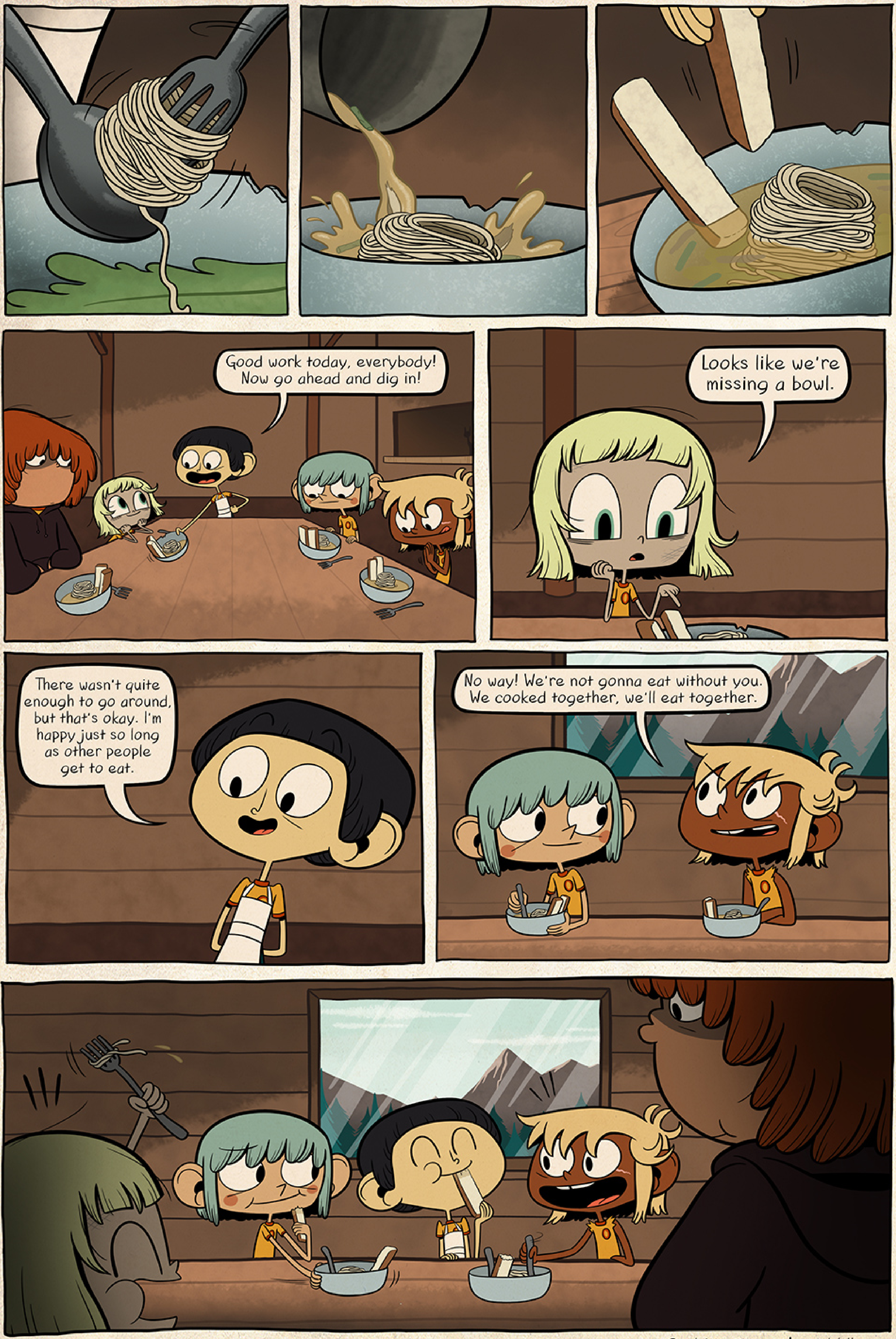
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Next stop on the tour is the mess hall.
The less said about this place, the better.
I don't want imitation sardines!
Well too bad! It's the only thing I know how to cook.
Now are you gonna take one out of the tin or not?
I can fix this.

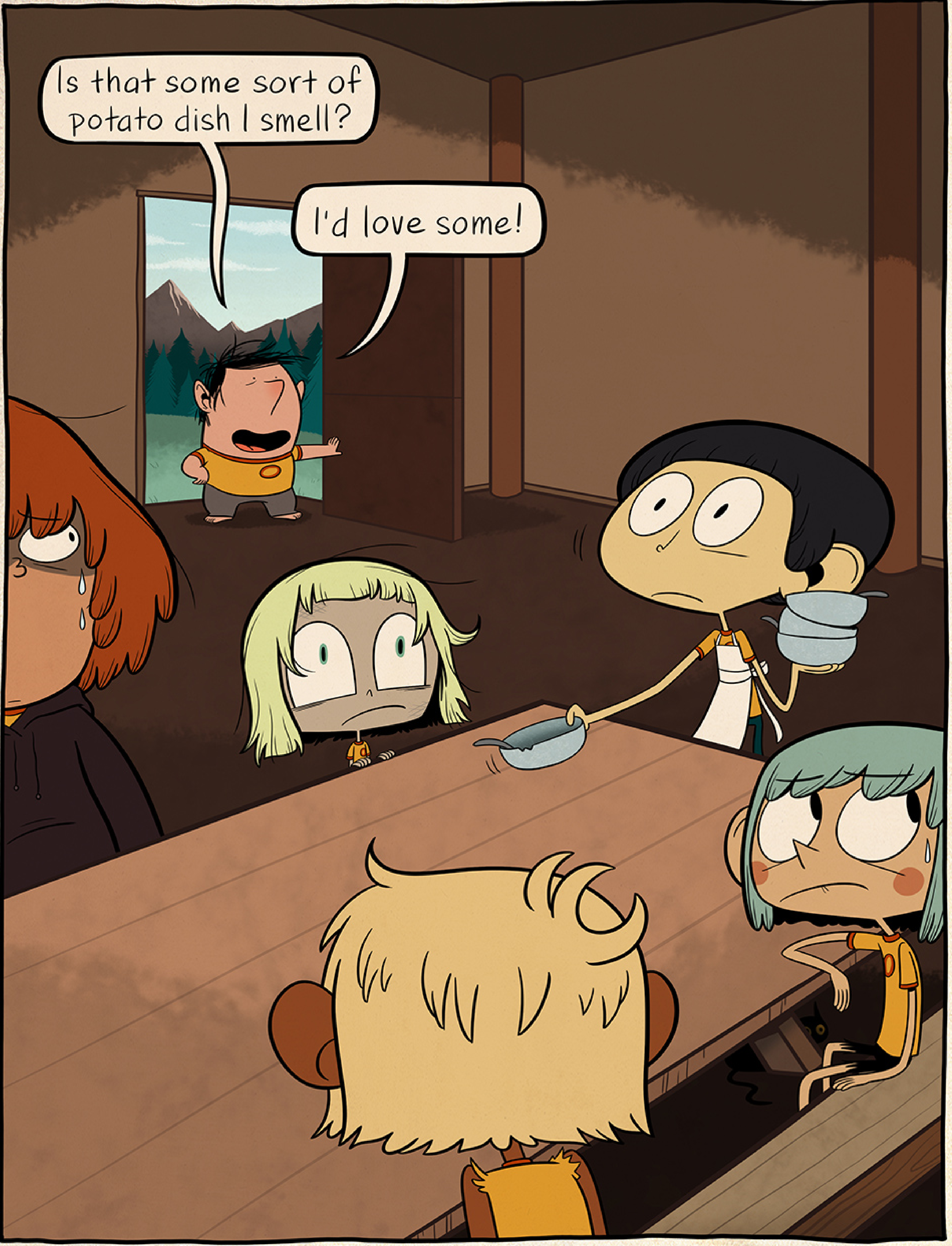
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Middle Ramen
Hi, I'm Fred. I'm new. Do you need any help cooking?
I'm not sure there's anything left to do. I already opened the tin.
Well, maybe we could use something in here to liven things up.
Fine, knock yourself out. But it's pretty hard to beat the natural flavor of the imitation sardine.
GRITS
GRITS
Hey! This is sorta like actual food!

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

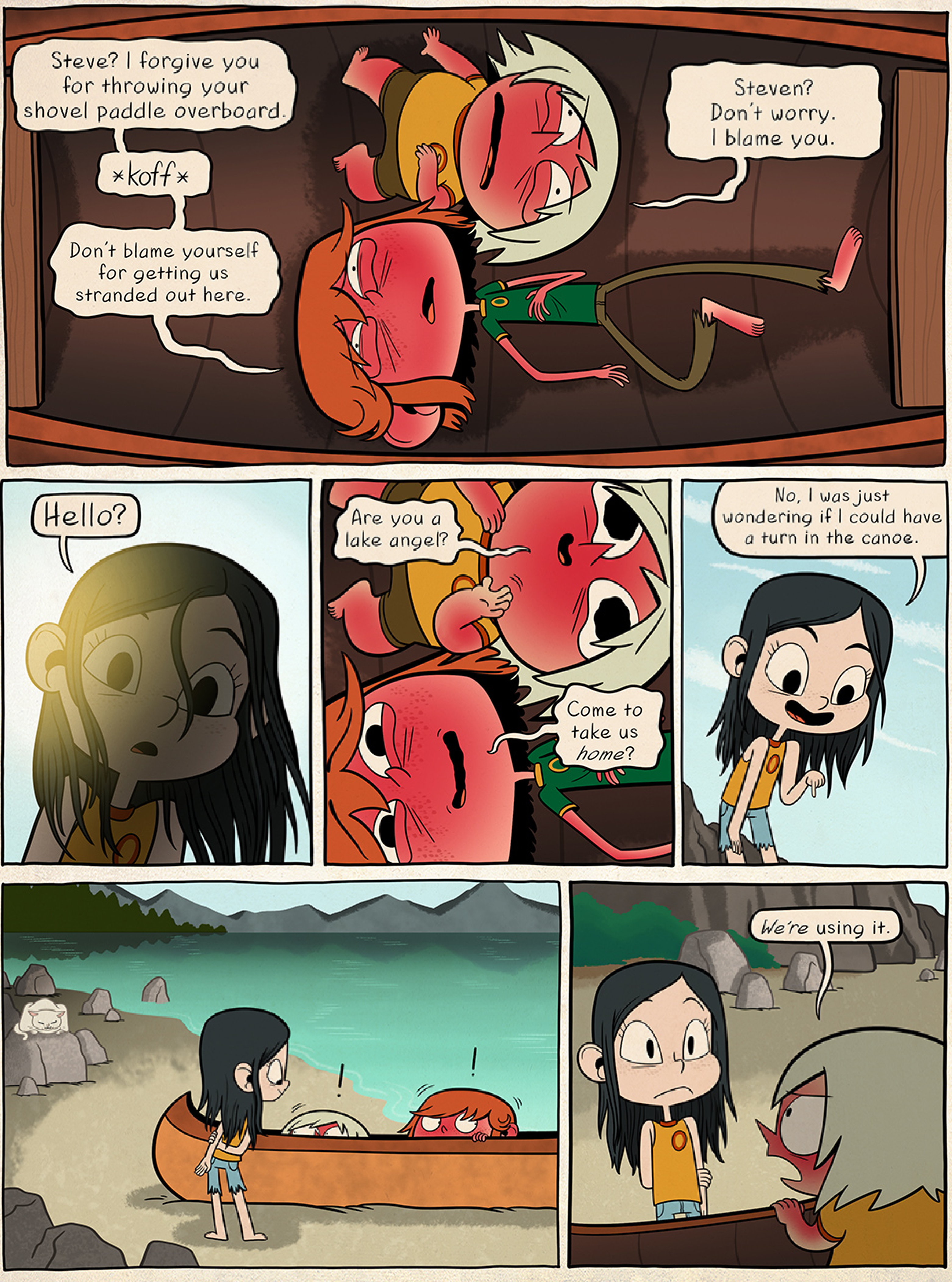

Good work today, everybody! Now go ahead and dig in!
Looks like we're missing a bowl.
There wasn't quite enough to go around, but that's okay. I'm happy just so long as other people get to eat.
No way! We're not gonna eat without you. We cooked together, we'll eat together.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

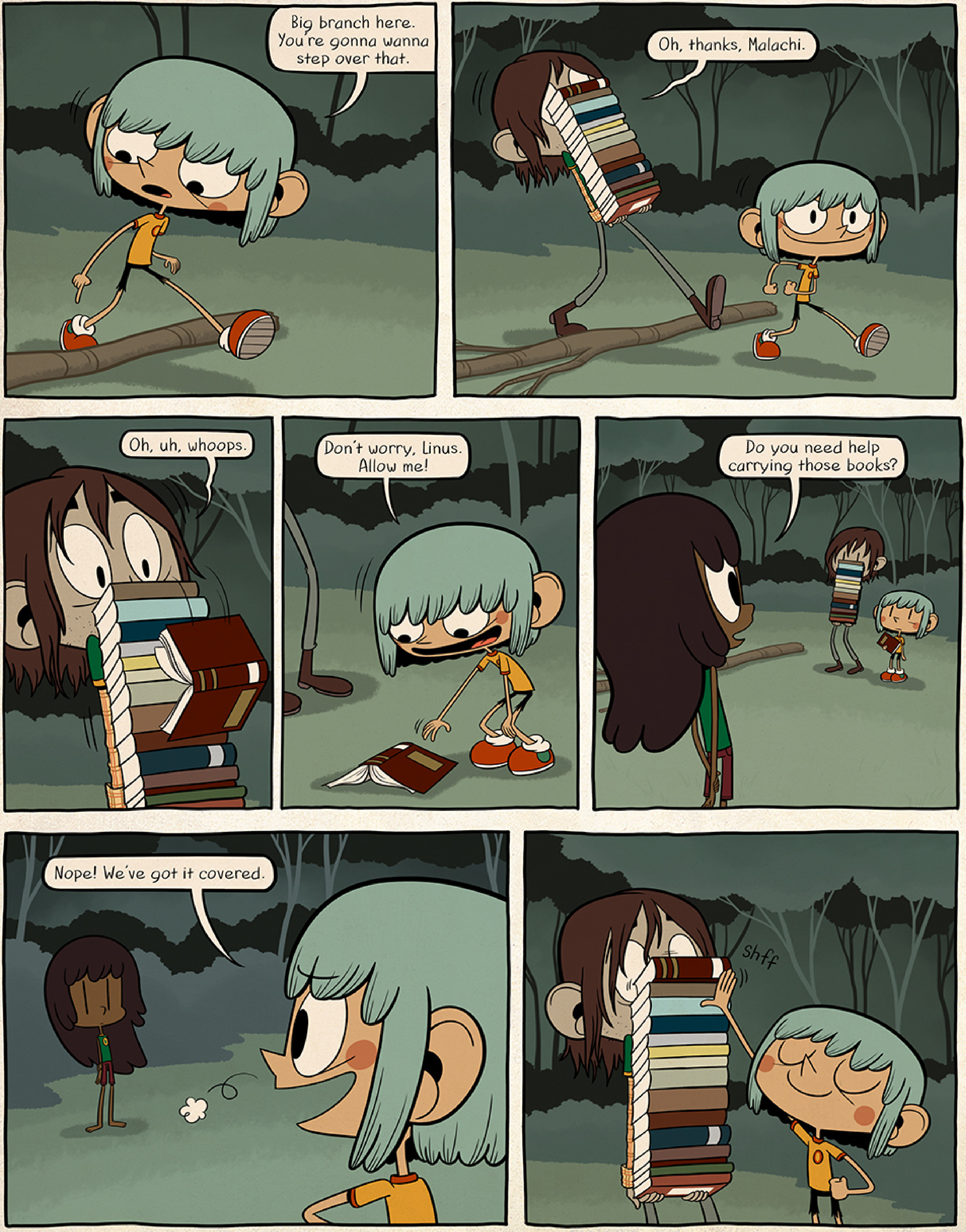

Is that some sort of potato dish I smell?
I'd love some!

Happy Thanksgiving from Camp Weedonwantcha!

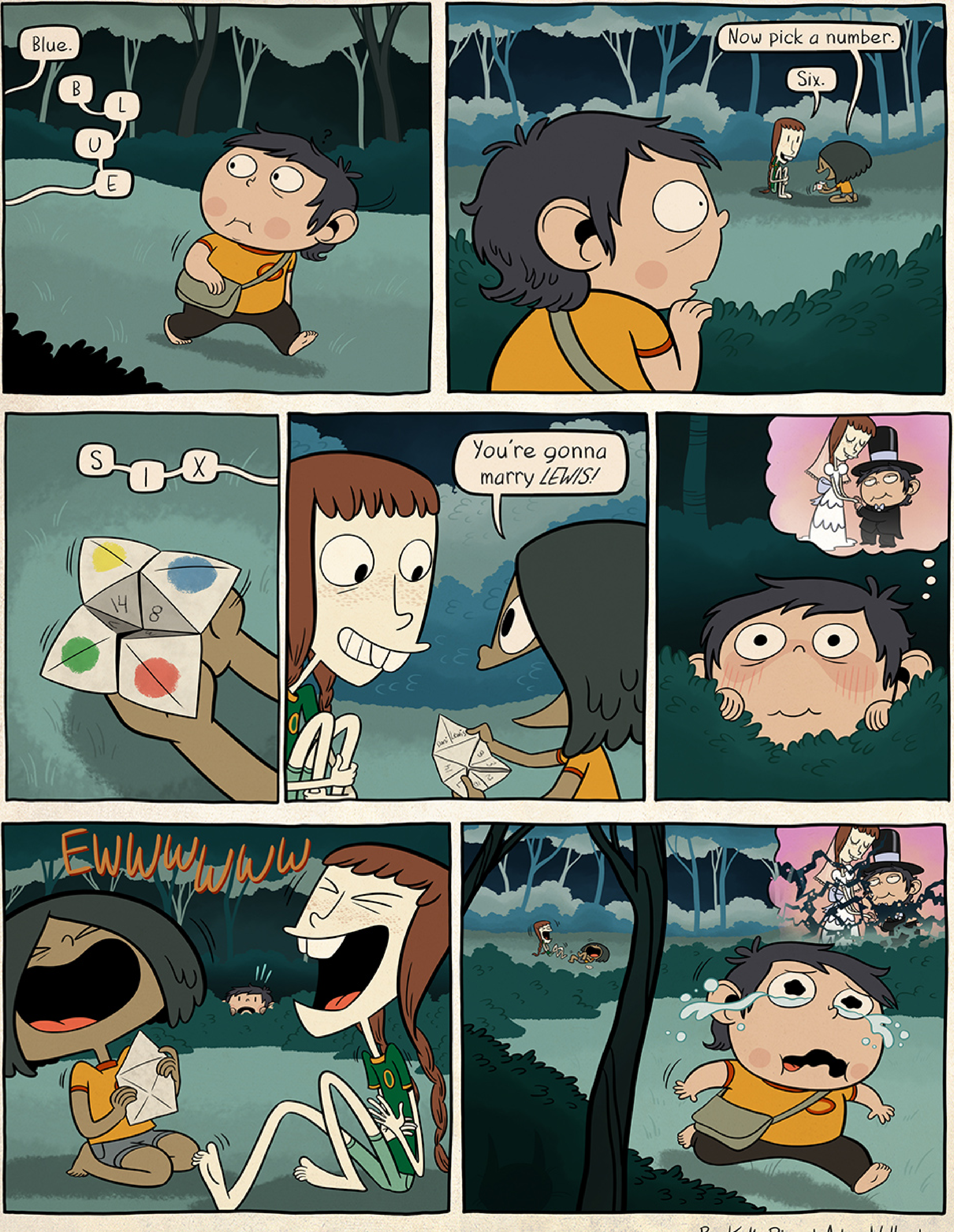
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Steve? I forgive you for throwing your shovel paddle overboard.
koff
Don't blame yourself for getting us stranded out here.
Steven? Don't worry. I blame you.
Hello?
Are you a lake angel?
Come to take us *home*?
No, I was just wondering if I could have a turn in the canoe.
!
!
We're using it.

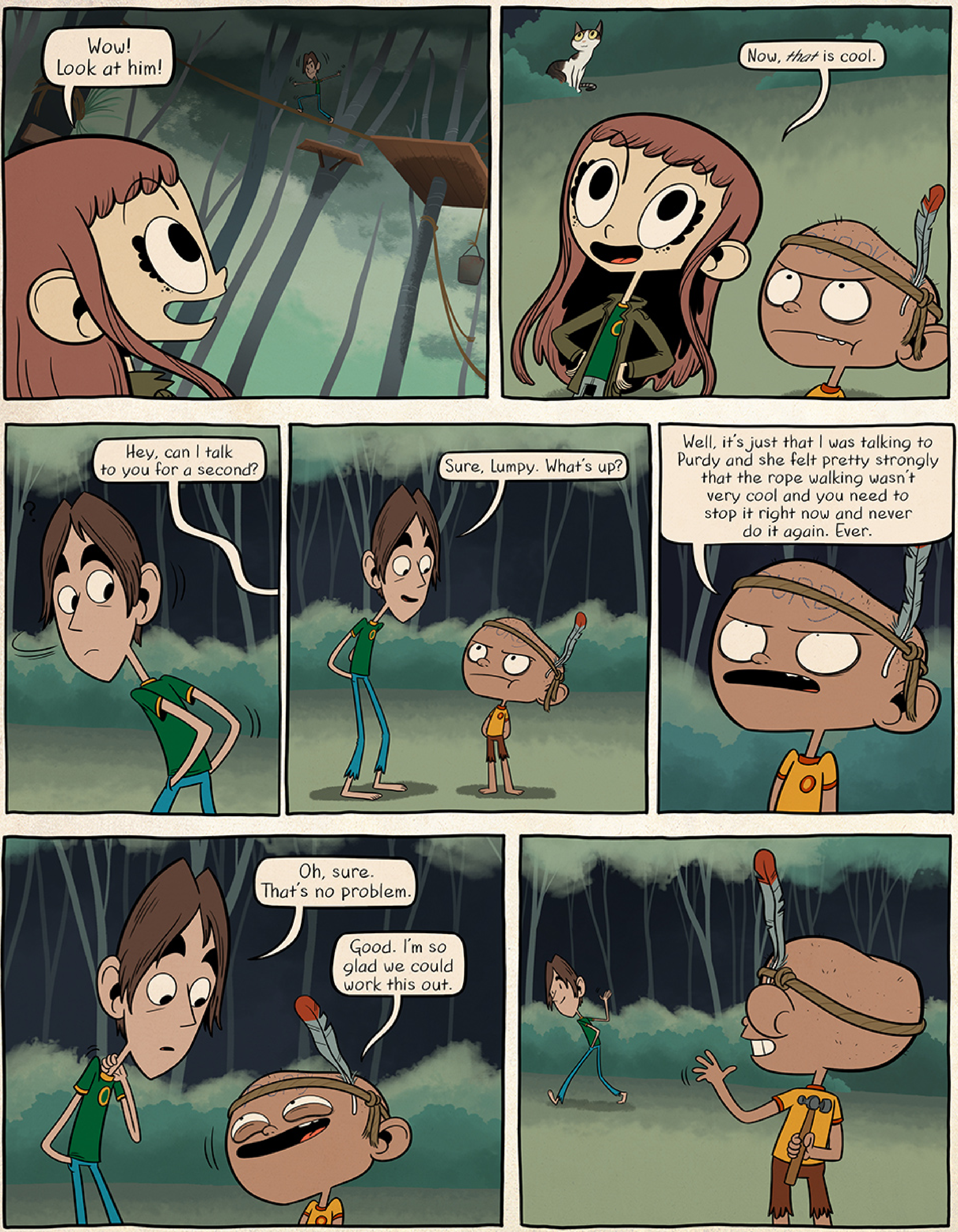
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Big branch here. You're gonna wanna step over that.
Oh, thanks, Malachi.
Oh, uh, whoops.
Don't worry, Linus. Allow me!
Do you need help carrying those books?
Nope! We've got it covered.
Shff

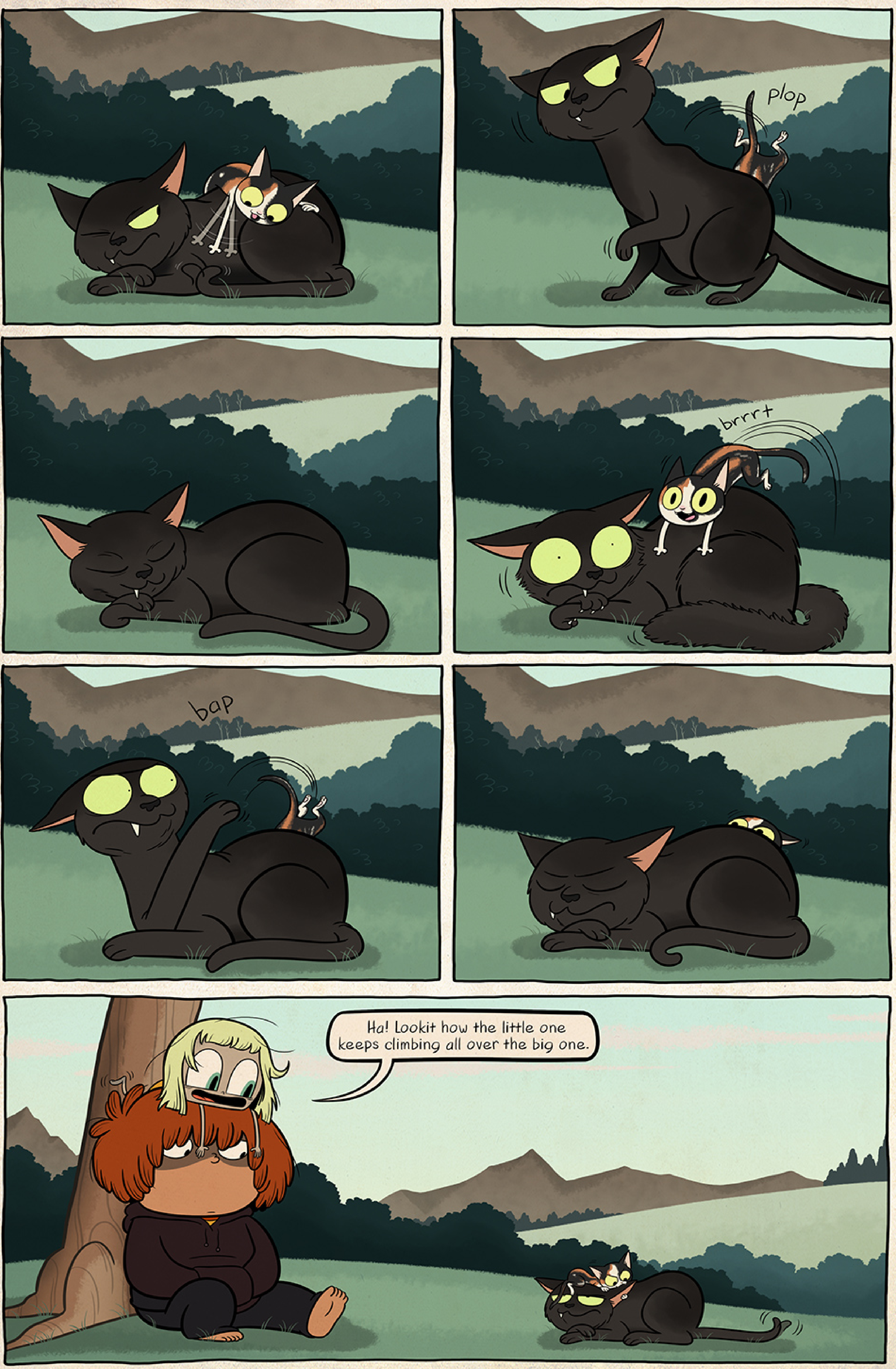
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Blue.
B
L
U
E
?
Now pick a number.
Six.
S
I
X
14
8
You're gonna marry *LEWIS!*
EWWWWWWW

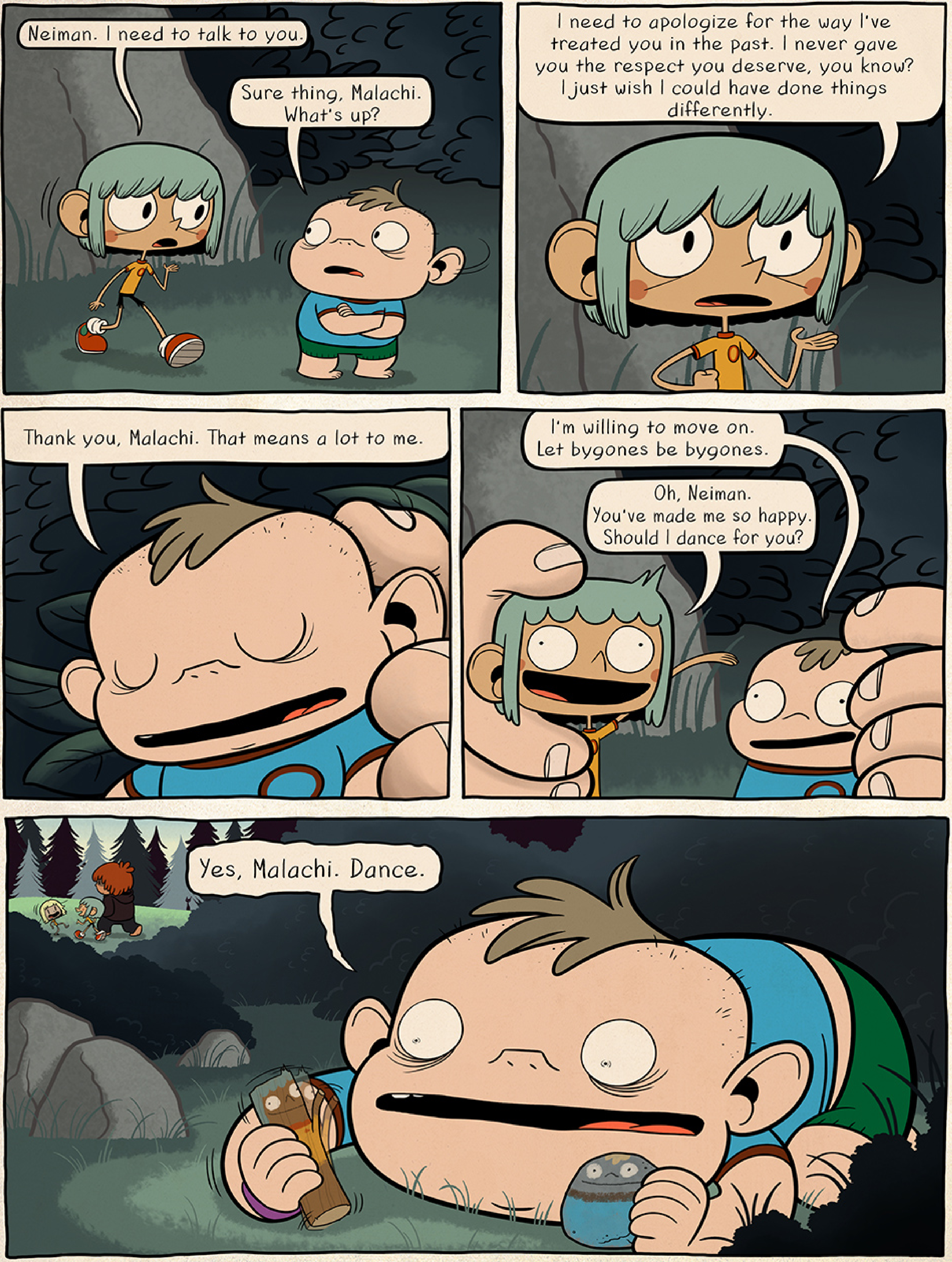
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Wow! Look at him!
Now, *that* is cool.
PURDY
Hey, can I talk to you for a second?
?
Sure, Lumpy. What's up?
Well, it's just that I was talking to Purdy and she felt pretty strongly that the rope walking wasn't very cool and you need to stop it right now and never do it again. Ever.
PURDY
Oh, sure. That's no problem.
Good. I'm so glad we could work this out.

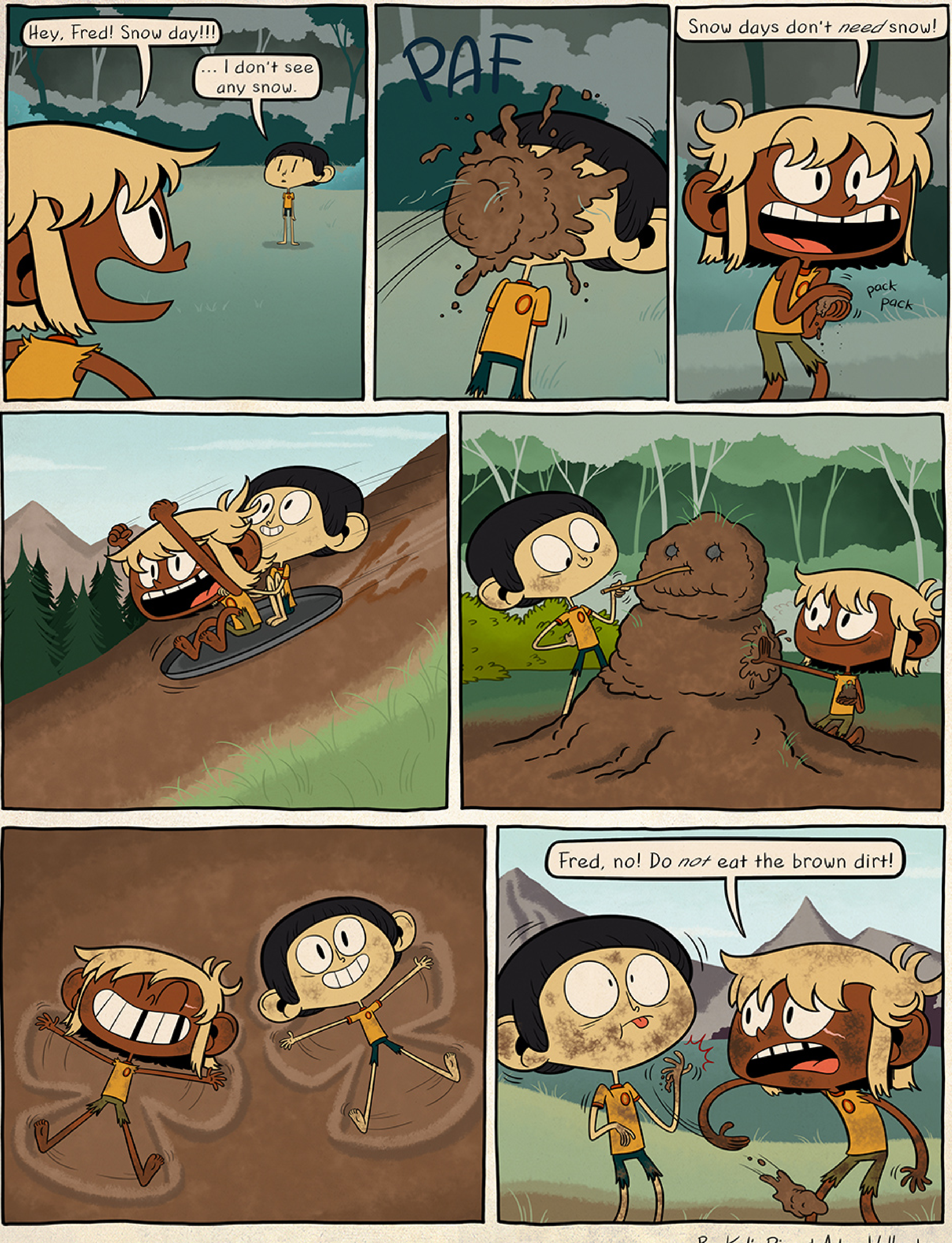
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


plop
brrrt
bap
Ha! Lookit how the little one keeps climbing all over the big one.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Neiman. I need to talk to you.
Sure thing, Malachi. What's up?
I need to apologize for the way I've treated you in the past. I never gave you the respect you deserve, you know? I just wish I could have done things differently.
Thank you, Malachi. That means a lot to me.
I'm willing to move on. Let bygones be bygones.
Oh, Neiman. You've made me so happy. Should I dance for you?
Yes, Malachi. Dance.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hey, Fred! Snow day!!!
... I don't see any snow.
PAF
Snow days don't *need* snow!
pack pack
Fred, no! Do *not* eat the brown dirt!

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

From Katie and Adam

Hey everyone! This week we're going to be featuring some more Campfire Stories!

Today we have a story by InkstainsOnMyJacket (aka Matthew)!

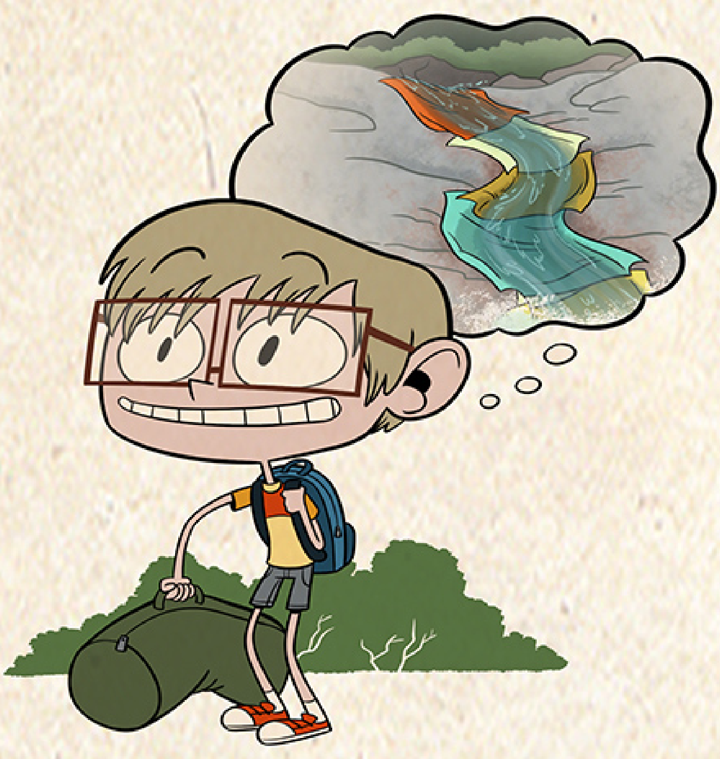
Water you waiting for? Check it out!

* * *

I didn't want to go to camp. But my parents finally convinced me to go by telling me about one of the camp's attractions... The Water Slide.

This wasn't some little slide held up on metal poles, pointing into the lake. No, this water slide was CARVED into the SIDE OF A MOUNTAIN. It was a naturally made channel that the camp had covered with a tarp and some plastic, turning it into one of the most terrifying looking rides you'll ever see.

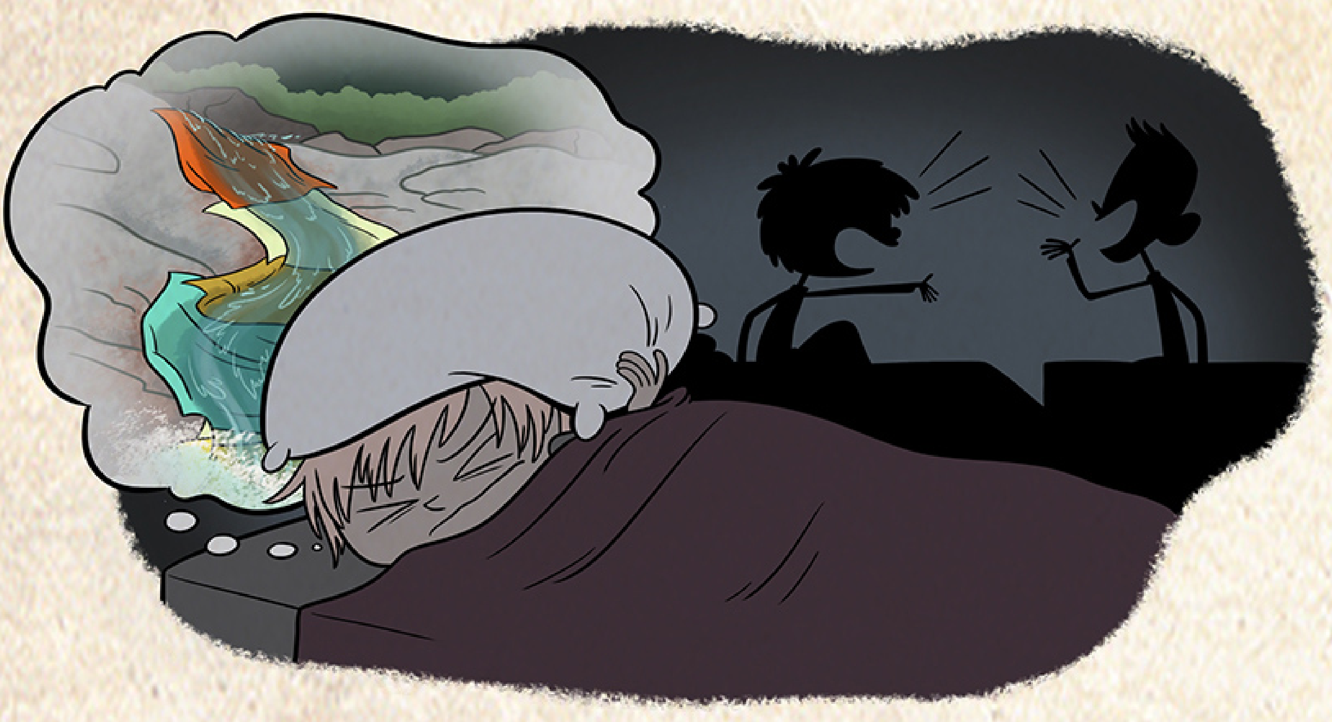
With visions of the slide dancing in my head, my 10-year-old self was packaged up and shipped to the camp.



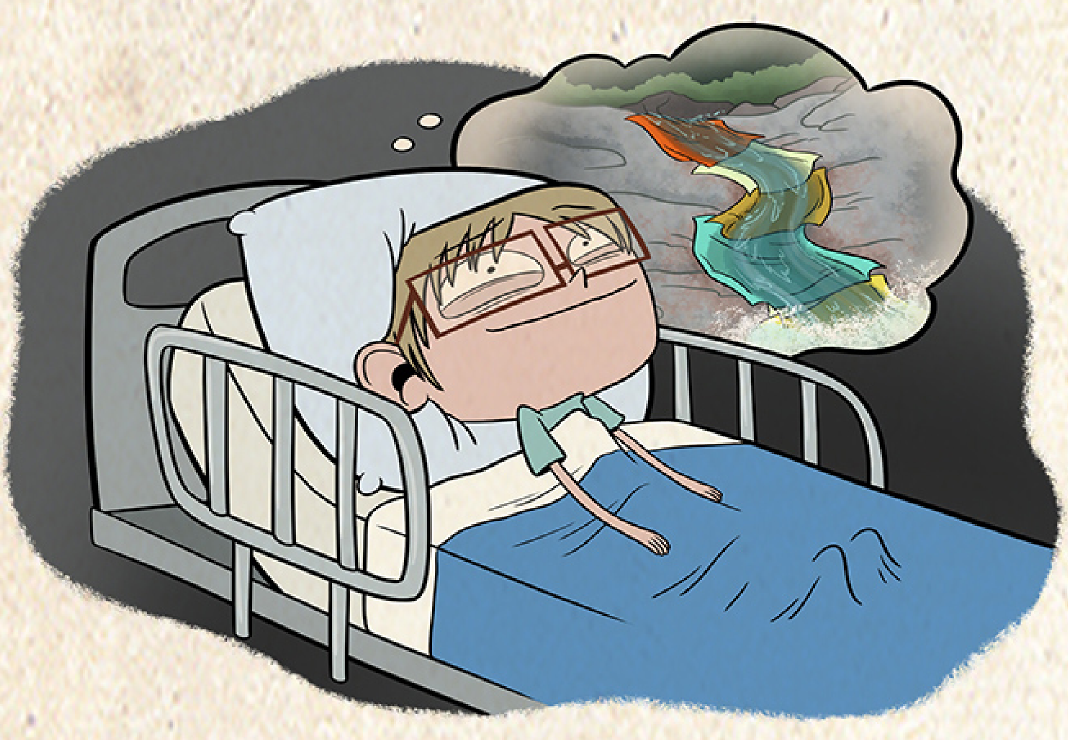
I immediately asked my counselors when I'd get to go on the slide, and they told me my group had to wait till Friday for the slide. In my mind it was going to be worth it.

It wasn't.

Each morning we had to wake up at 6am for a sunrise service, then be back in our bunks by 10pm. But most kids stayed up till midnight talking and such, so I became pretty sleep deprived. On Thursday night, I kept wanting to go back to the bunk since I was tired. I really needed to sleep, since Friday was slide day, and I wanted to be awake for that.

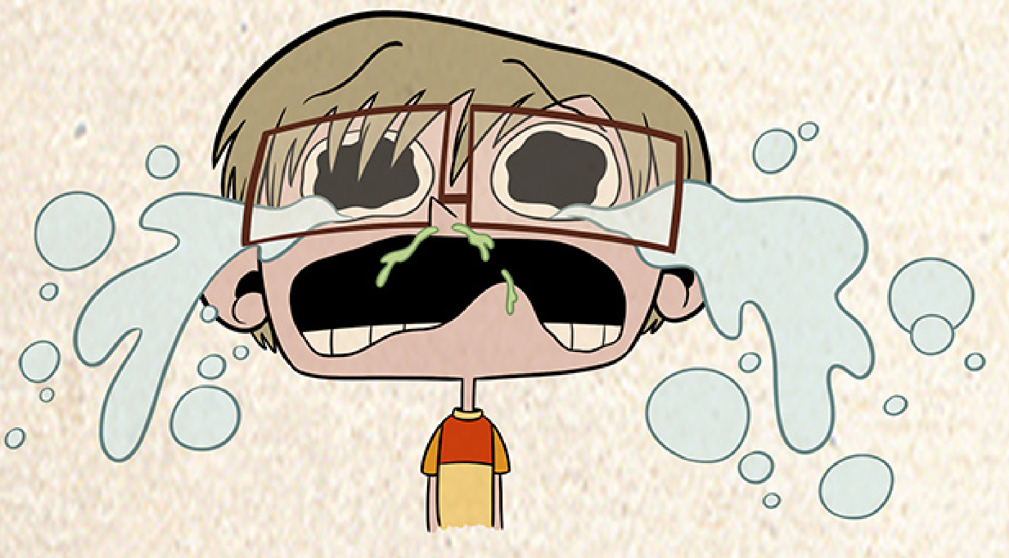


At around 8pm that night, I suddenly awoke on the ground. I had been so sleep deprived that I had passed out. I was sent to the local ER, where I finally got to sleep... in a hospital bed. They tested my blood and turns out I had contracted Lyme Disease, which was why I was so tired suddenly (the sleep deprivation was just a bonus).

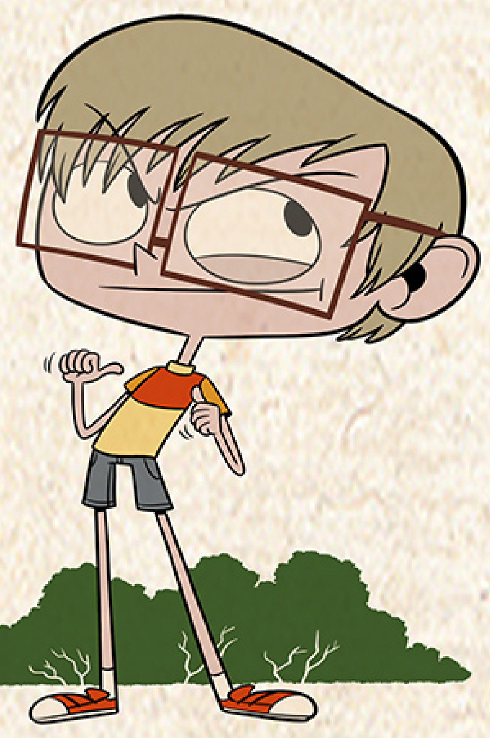


I got back to camp at 8am on Friday, and was super ready to go on the slide. I asked where my group was and they told me, "Oh, they're just finishing up at the water slide."

I actually 100% broke into tears right in front of the camp head. And not pretty tears either, it was snot-covered ugly crying. I was more than a little upset.



But it turns out it's a good thing I didn't go on the water slide, as the plastic and stuff on the slide is made out of latex, and guess who is anaphylactic shock levels of allergic to latex?



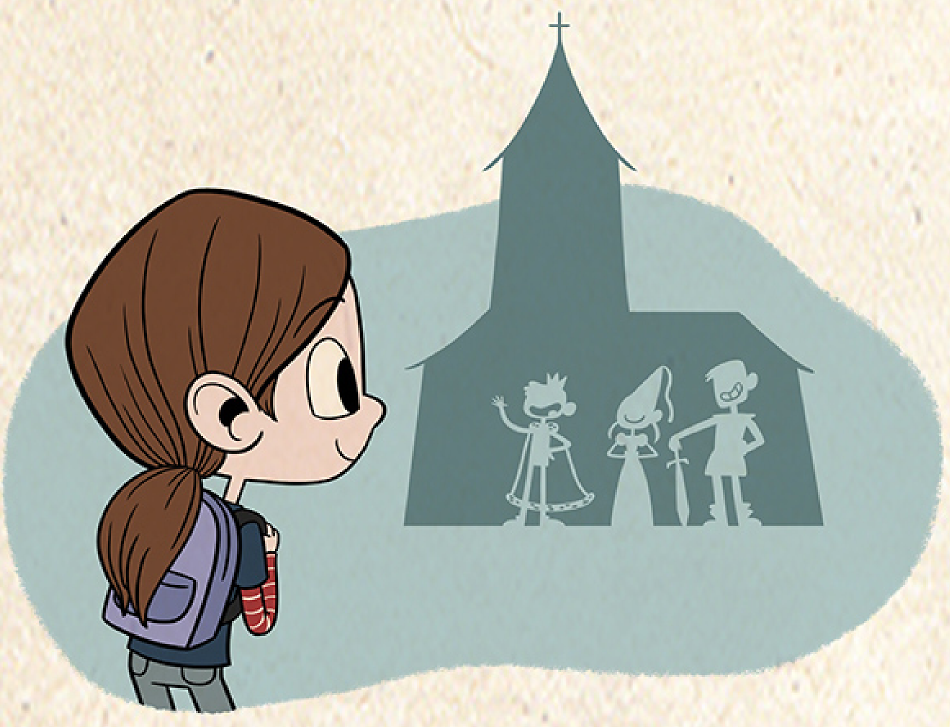
This guy.

If you would like to submit a Campfire Story, email it to campfirestories@campcomic.com

Happy New Year, everyone!
To start 2016 off right, we've got another Campfire Story for you.

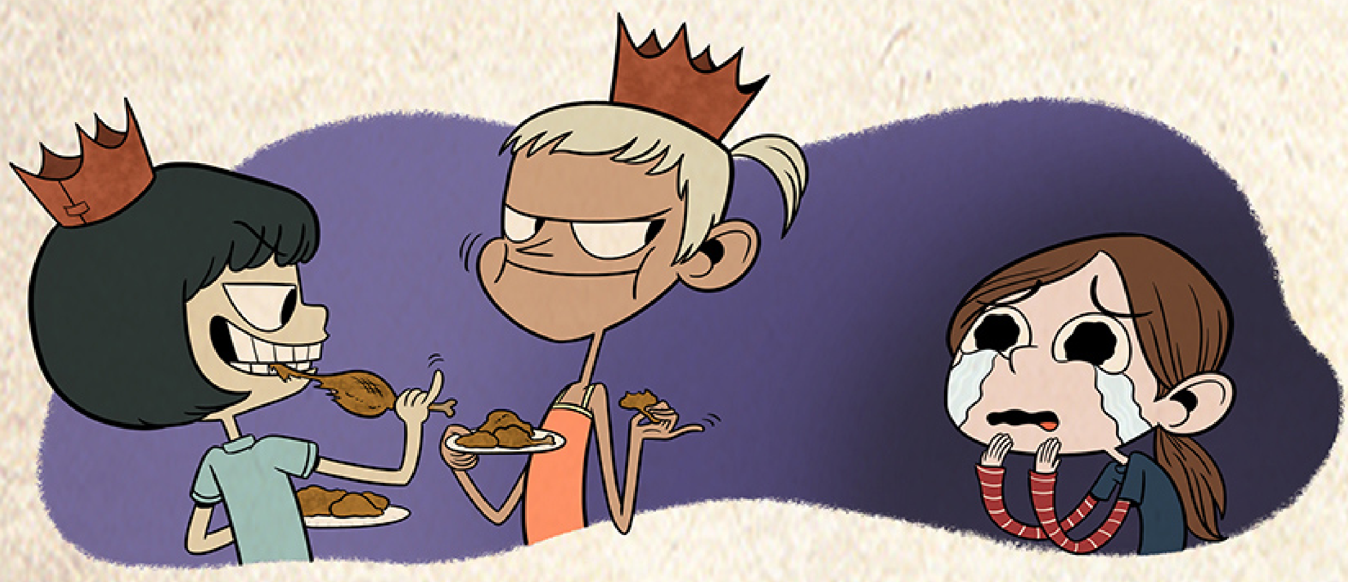
It was sent in by Miranda, and she's about to go medieval on you.

I used to attend a small church camp which had a different theme for the activities every summer. When I was nine, the theme was medieval, and all the counselors went by "Sir Amos" or "Lady Katelynn" and wore costumes to chapel every evening.



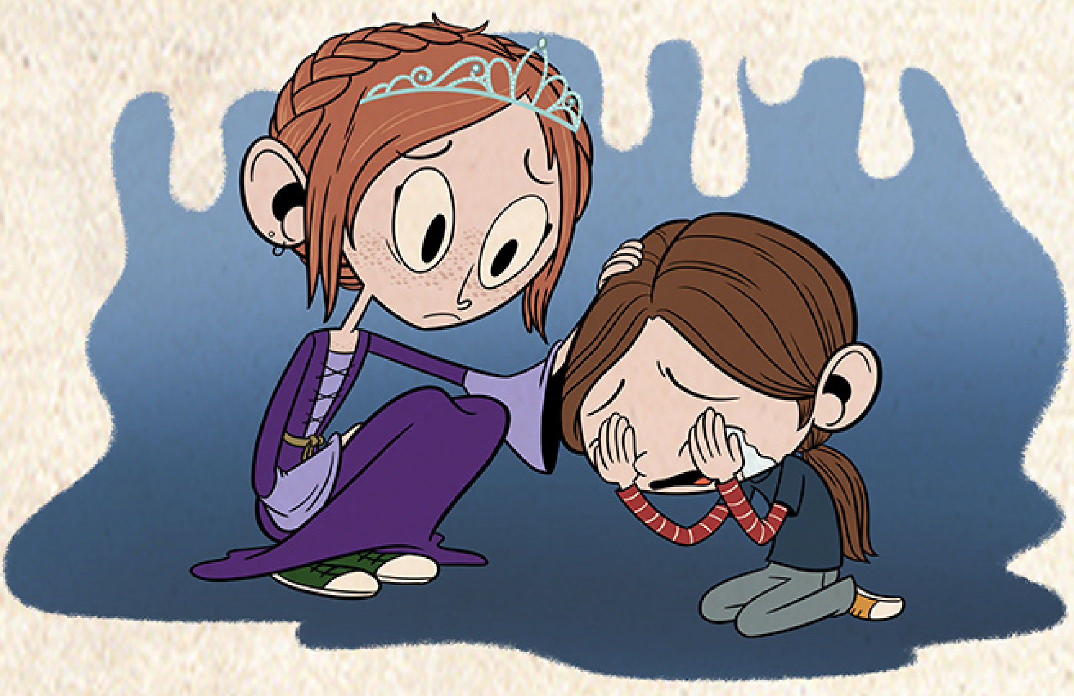
On the last day, they had a pageant with all the staff in costume and invited all the campers to a "royal feast" of fried chicken and ice cream.

I was at the end of the shower line (as usual) and ended up about twenty minutes late for dinner. The food was almost gone, and the other girls in my cabin were eating with their pinkies out. They criticized me for not doing the same. Being nine, I started crying for no reason.



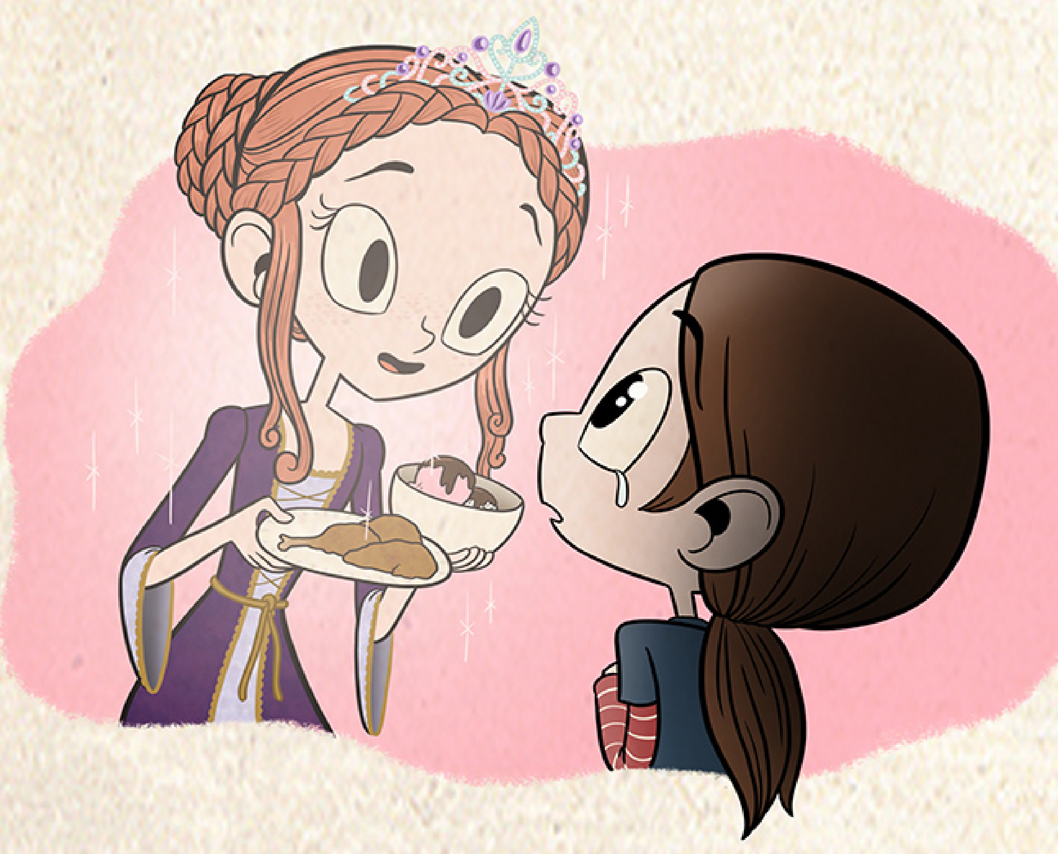
My counselor noticed. She was playing the princess in the pageant, and she had on a purple dress with flowy sleeves and a sparkly rhinestone tiara.

She took me into the back room, wiped my eyes with her flowy sleeves, and asked me what the matter was.

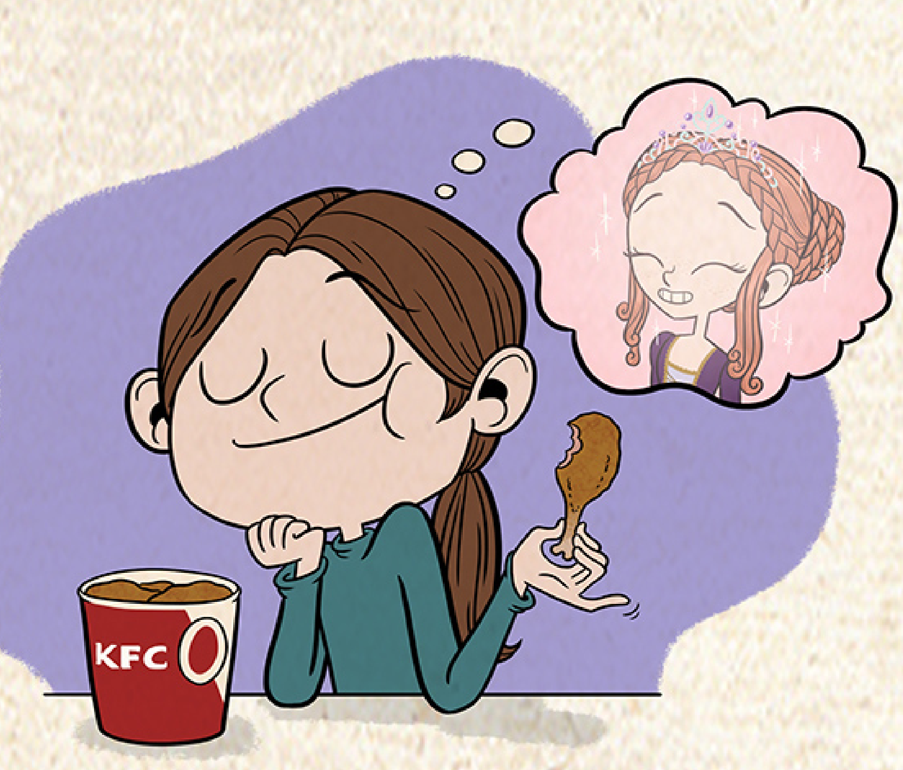


My brain was overwhelmed by her sheer princessness, and I muttered something about being late and stared at her awkwardly with my mouth open.

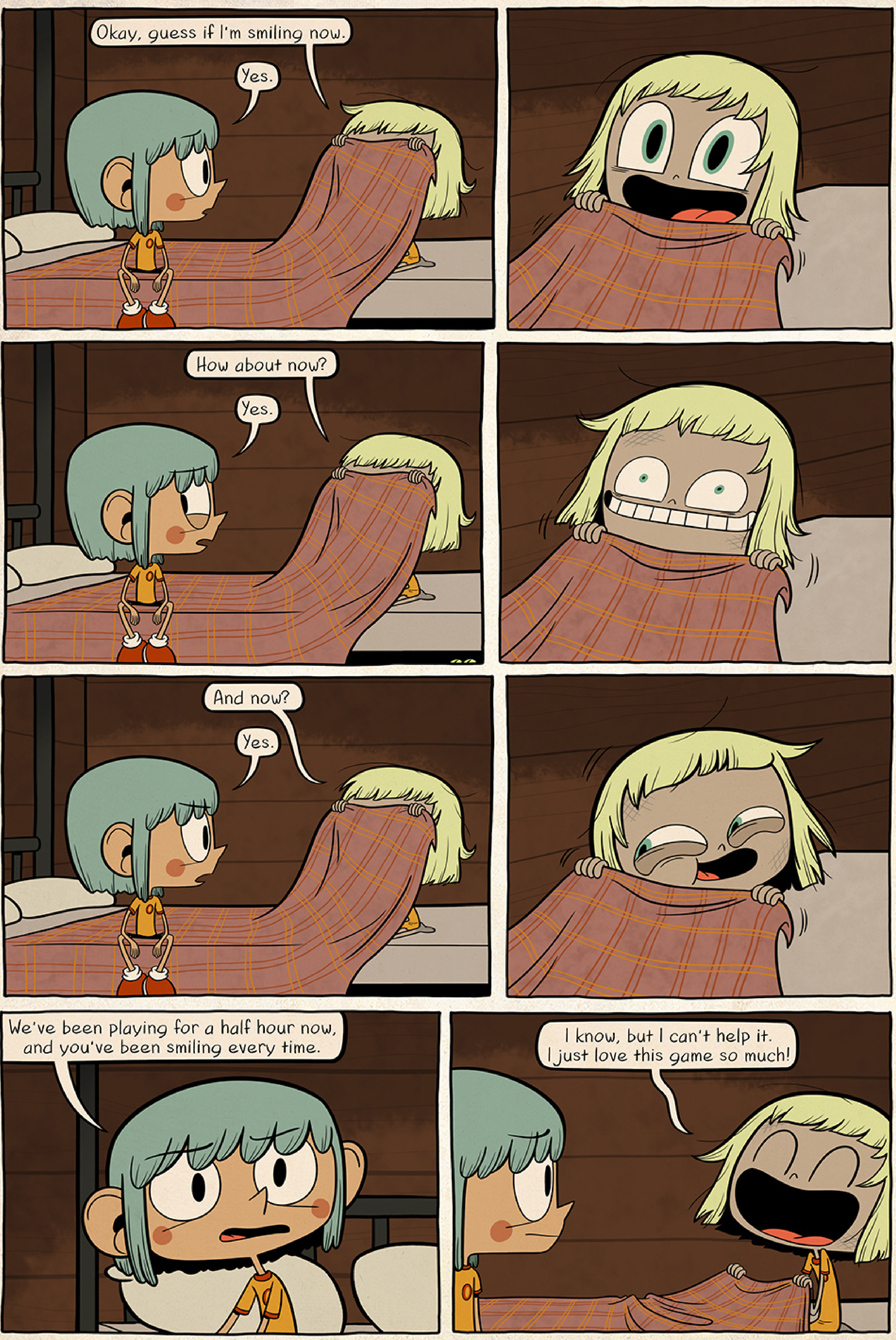
After a long pause, she patted my head, gave me a kleenex, took me back to the table and got me a plate of food, ice cream included.



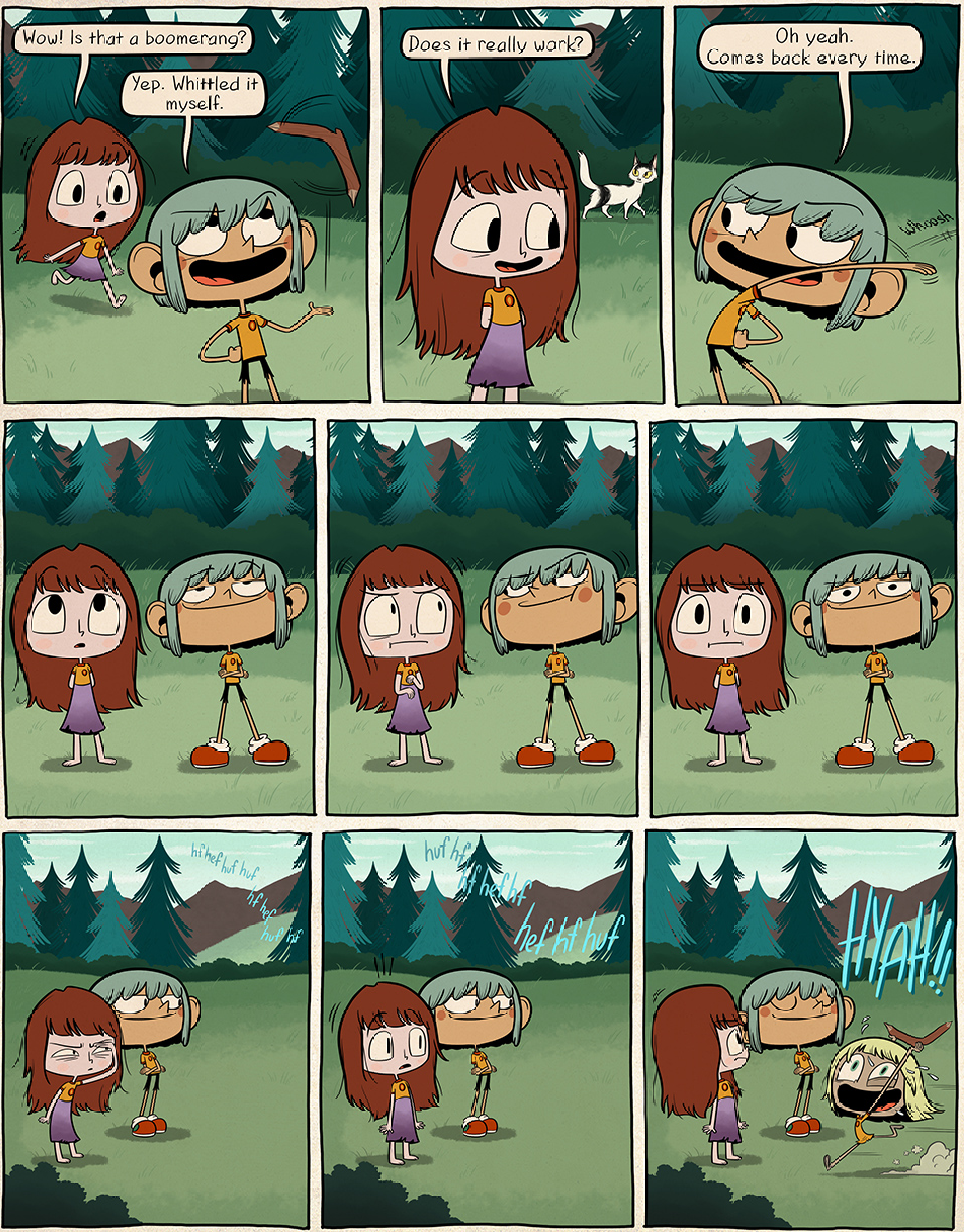
I've thought of her as a real princess ever since.



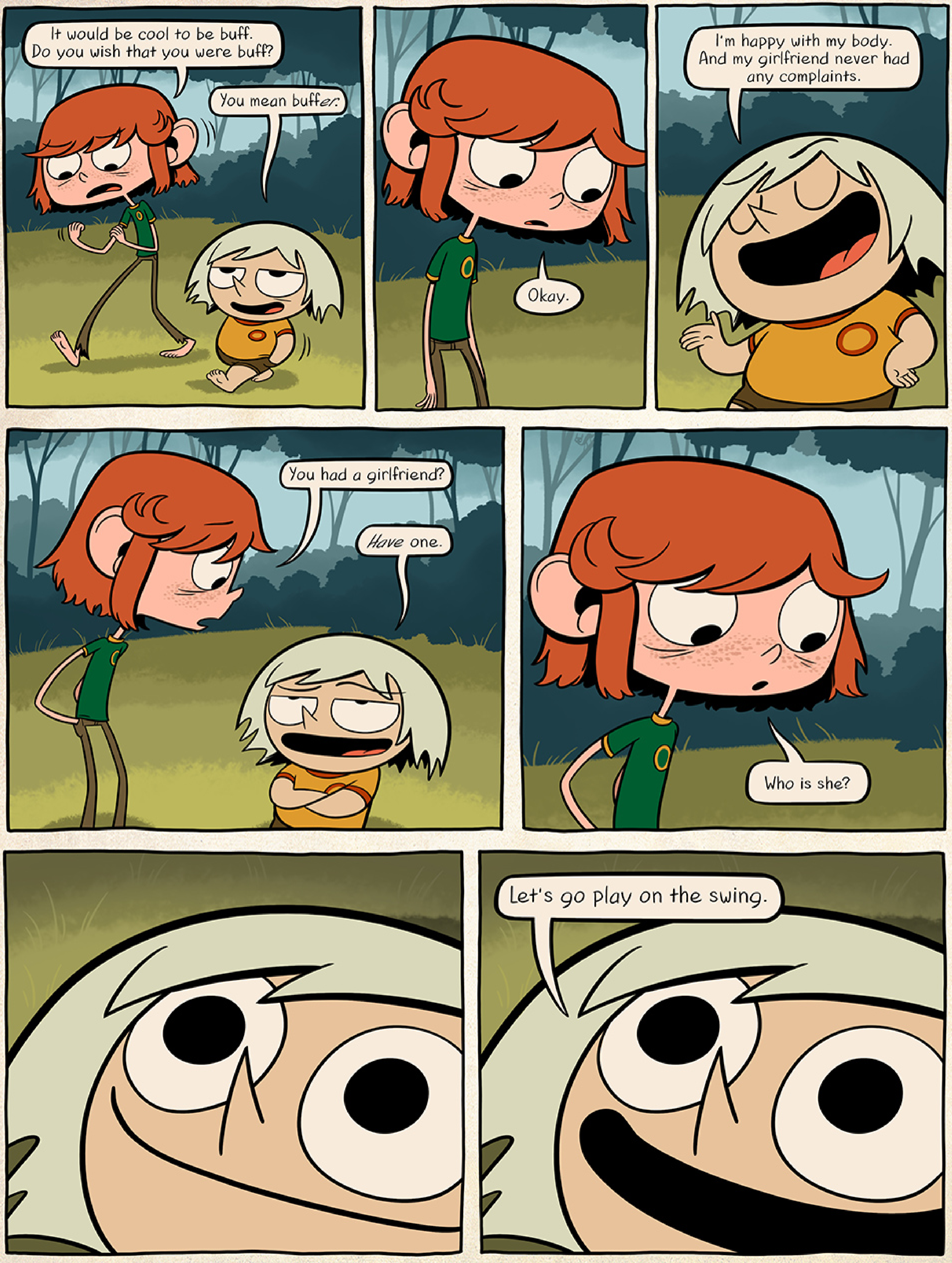
If you would like to submit a Campfire Story, email it to campfirestories@campcomic.com


Okay, guess if I'm smiling now.
Yes.
How about now?
Yes.
And now?
Yes.
We've been playing for a half hour now, and you've been smiling every time.
I know, but I can't help it. I just love this game so much!

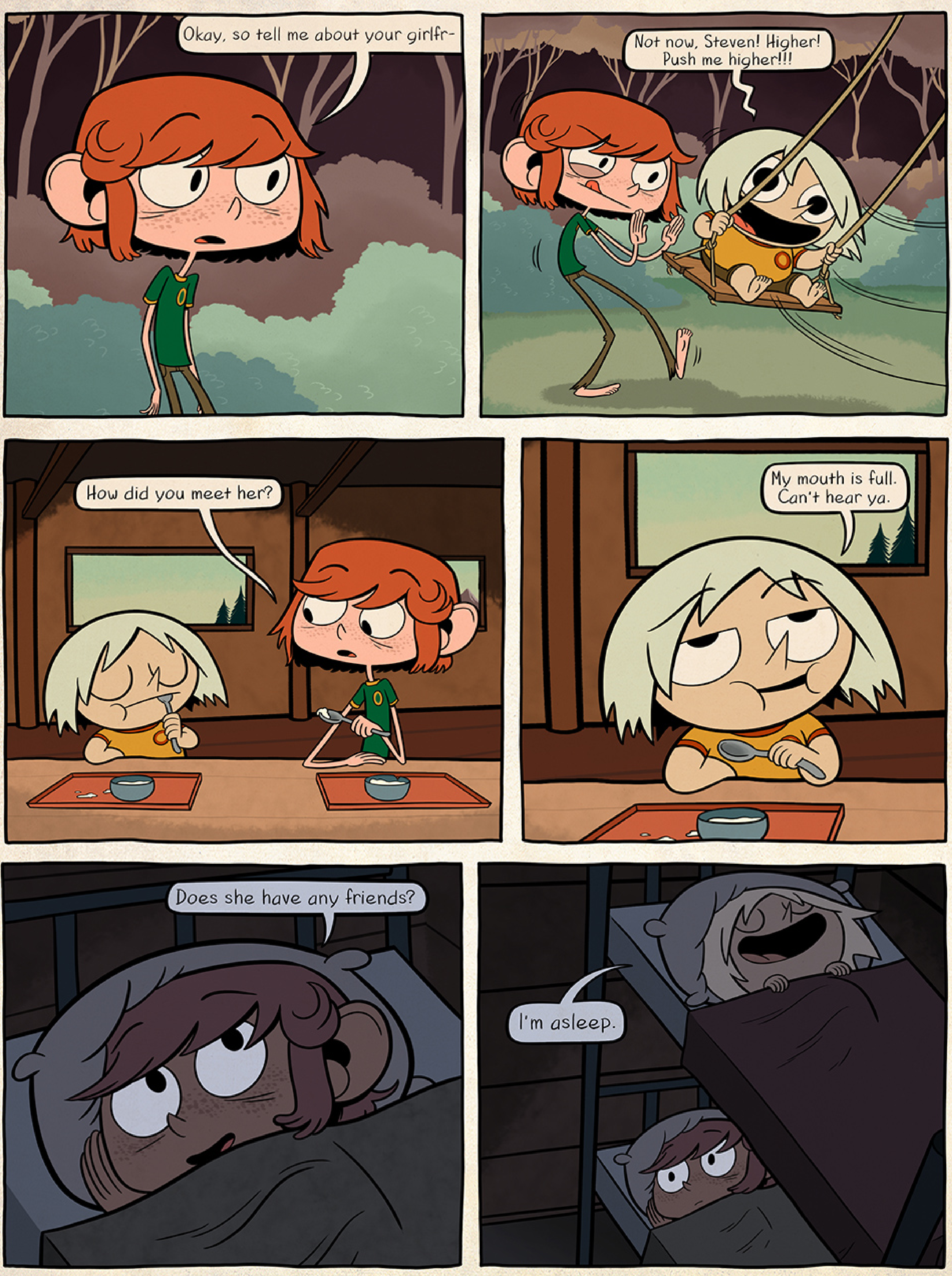
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Wow! Is that a boomerang?
Yep. Whittled it myself.
Does it really work?
Oh yeah. Comes back every time.
Whoosh
hf hef huf huf hf hef huf hf
huf hf hf hef hf hef hf huf
HYAH!!

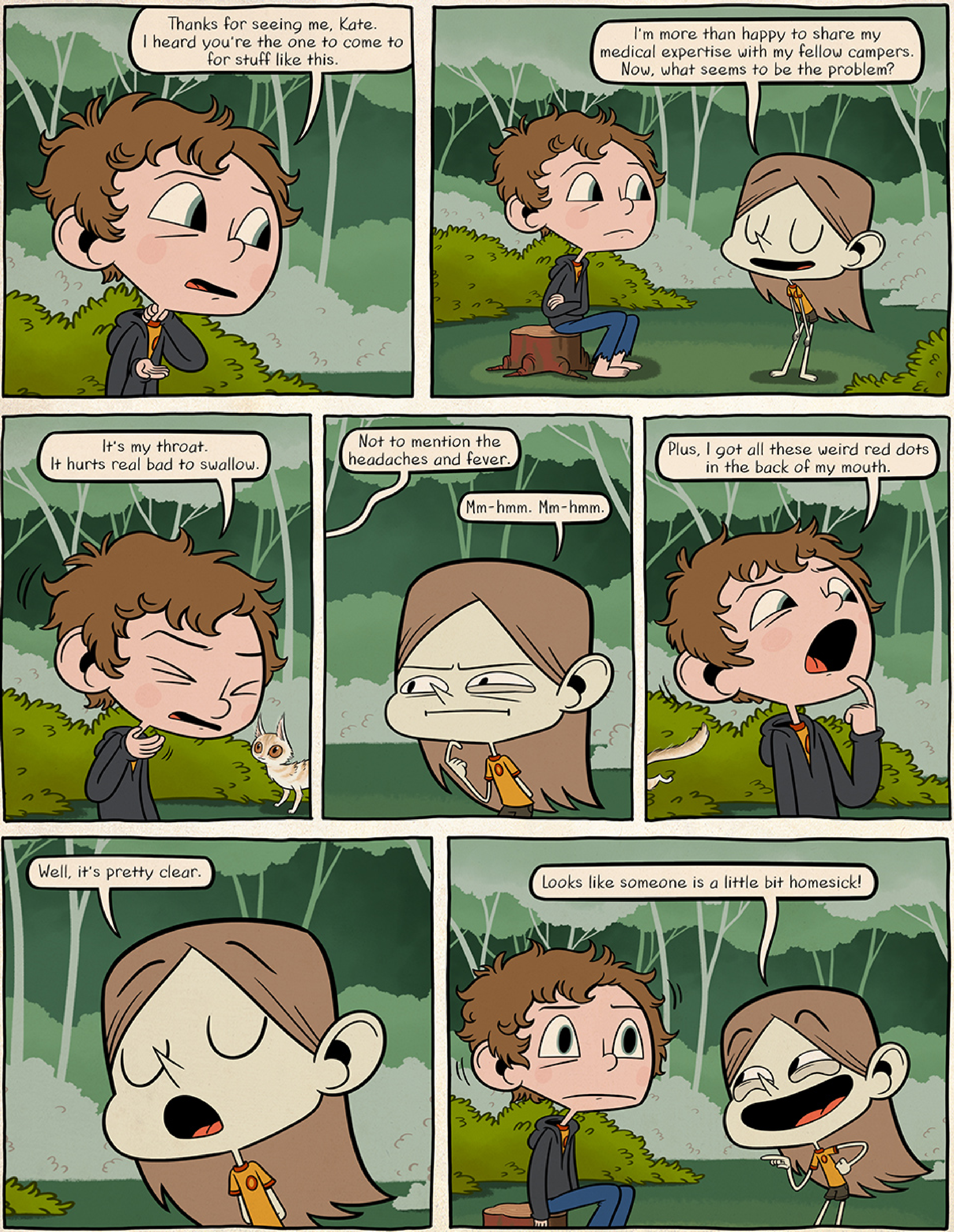
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


It would be cool to be buff.
Do you wish that you were buff?
You mean *buffer.*
Okay.
I'm happy with my body.
And my girlfriend never had any complaints.
You had a girlfriend?
Have one.
Who is she?
Let's go play on the swing.

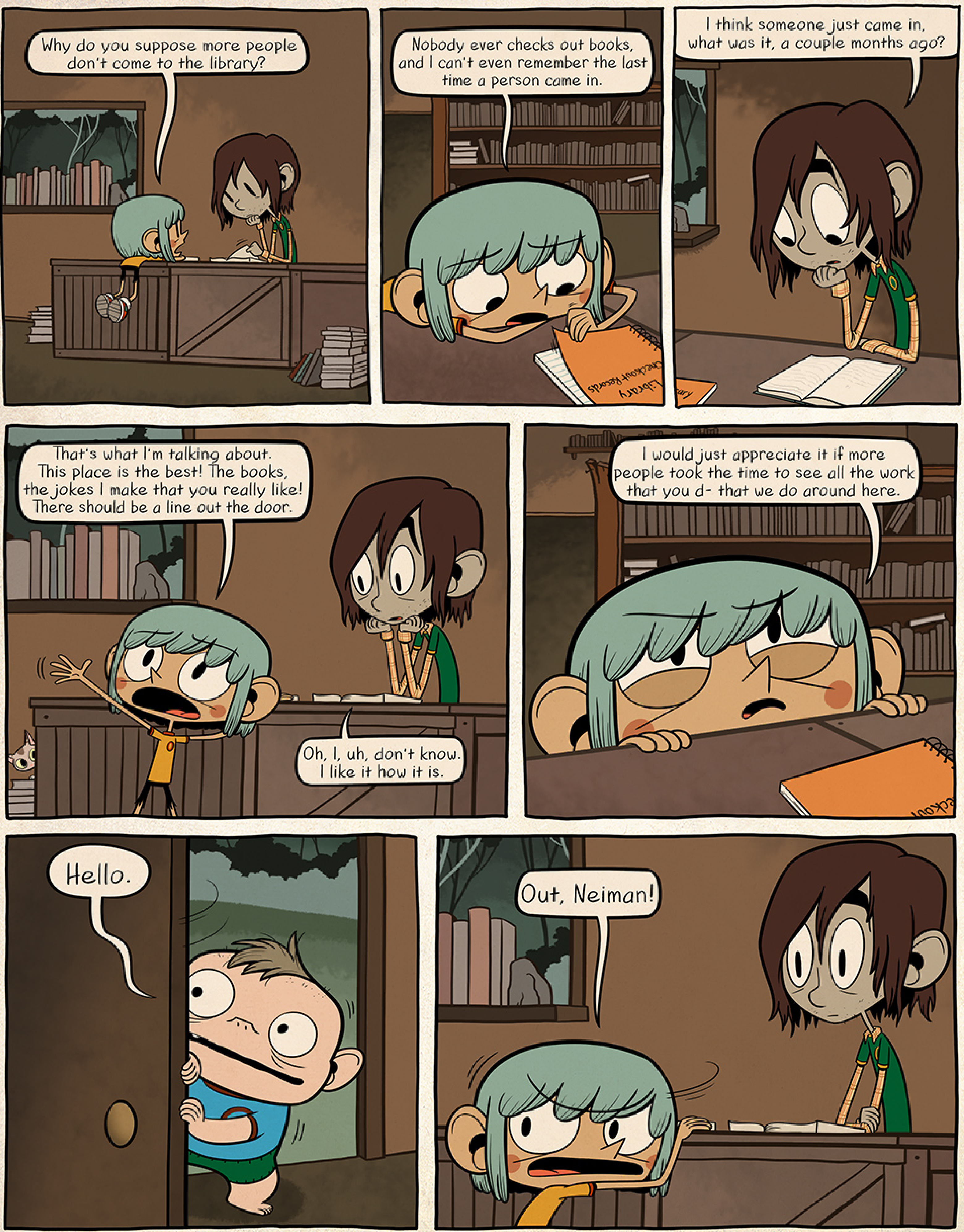
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Okay, so tell me about your girlfr-
Not now, Steven! Higher! Push me higher!!!
How did you meet her?
My mouth is full. Can't hear ya.
Does she have any friends?
I'm asleep.

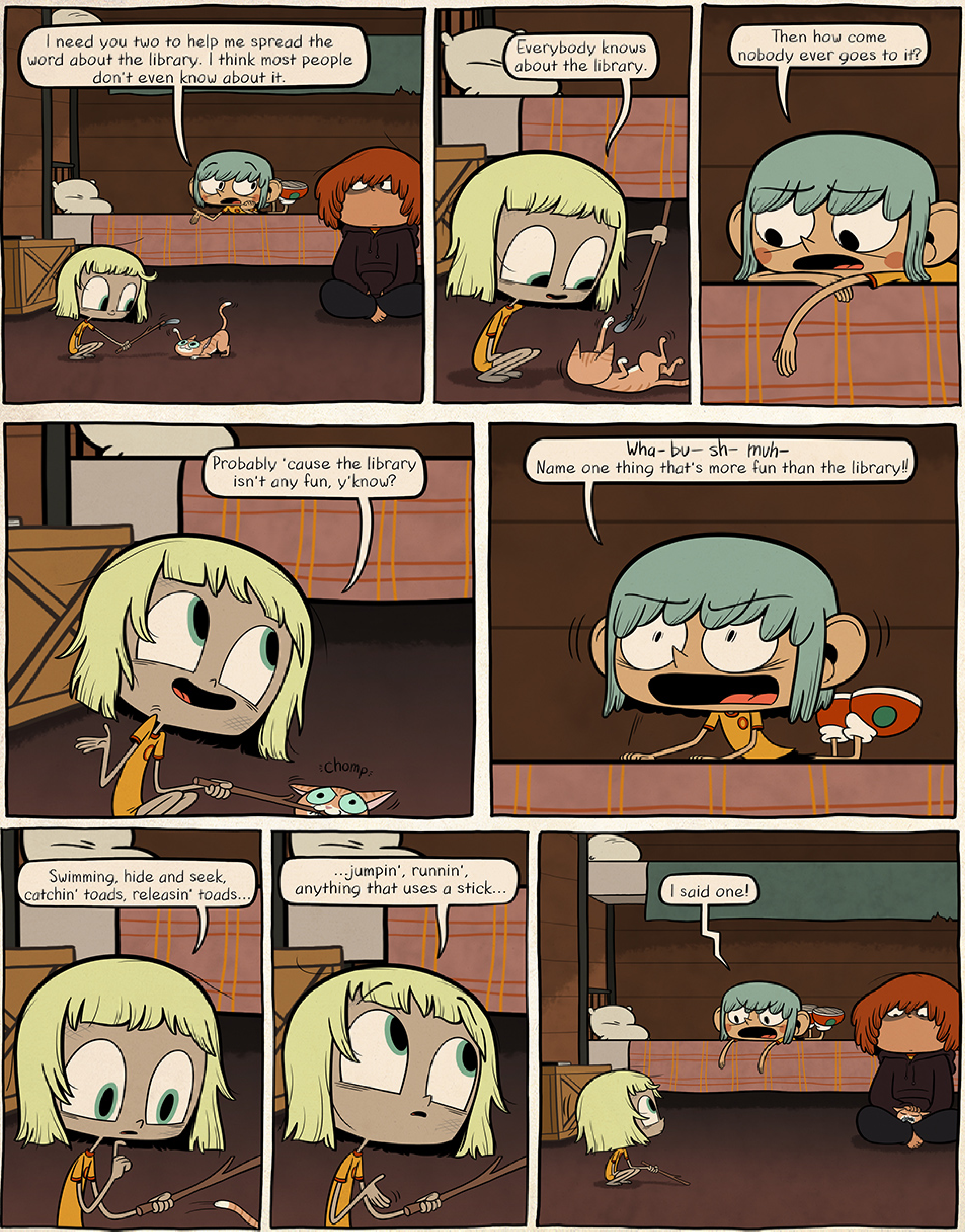
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Thanks for seeing me, Kate. I heard you're the one to come to for stuff like this.
I'm more than happy to share my medical expertise with my fellow campers. Now, what seems to be the problem?
It's my throat. It hurts real bad to swallow.
Not to mention the headaches and fever.
Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm.
Plus, I got all these weird red dots in the back of my mouth.
Well, it's pretty clear.
Looks like someone is a little bit homesick!

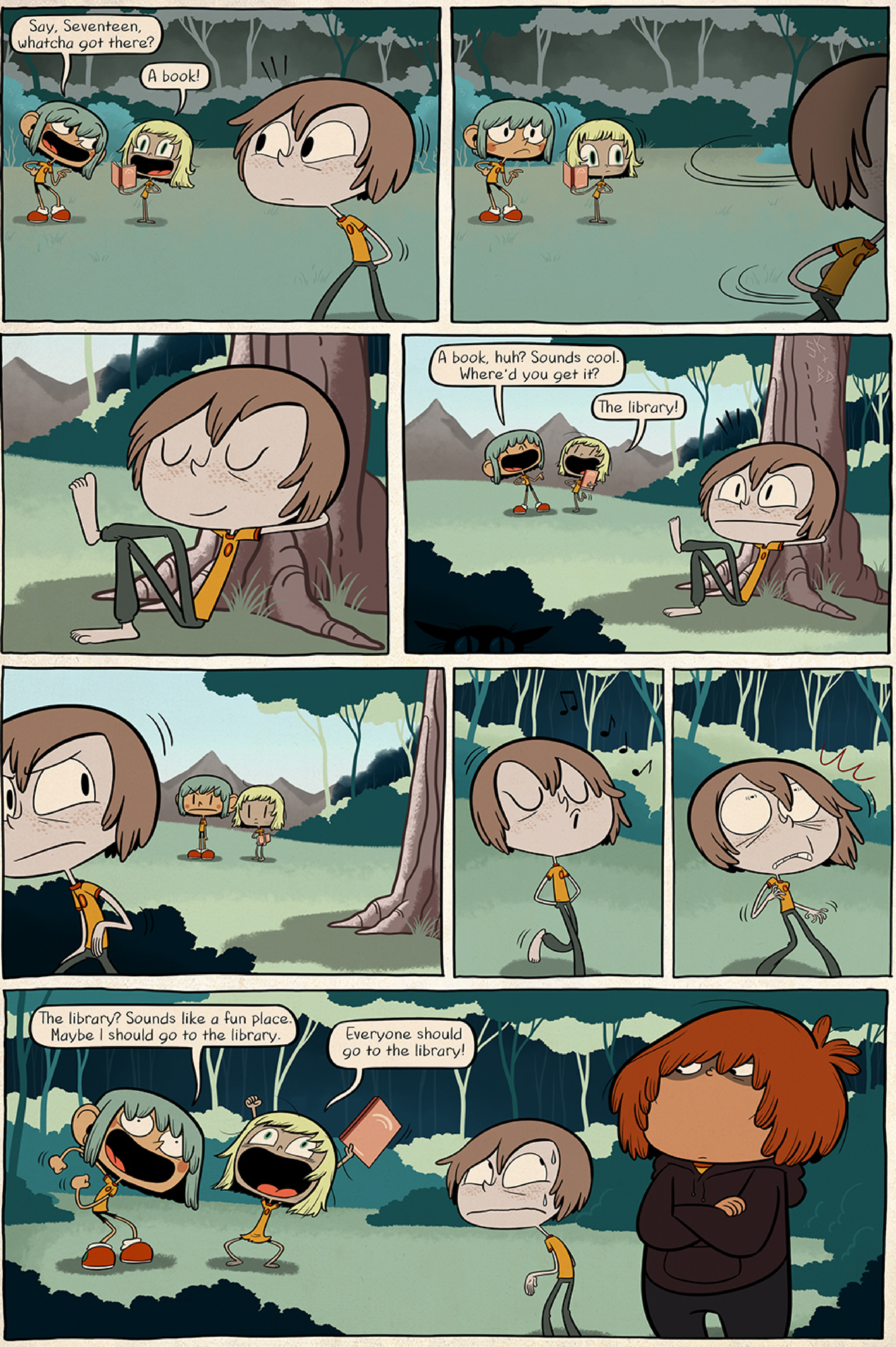
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Why do you suppose more people don't come to the library?
Nobody ever checks out books, and I can't even remember the last time a person came in.
Library Checkout Records
I think someone just came in, what was it, a couple months ago?
That's what I'm talking about. This place is the best! The books, the jokes I make that you really like! There should be a line out the door.
Oh, I, uh, don't know. I like it how it is.
I would just appreciate it if more people took the time to see all the work that you d- that we do around here.
Hello.
Out, Neiman!

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I need you two to help me spread the word about the library. I think most people don't even know about it.
Everybody knows about the library.
Then how come nobody ever goes to it?
Probably 'cause the library isn't any fun, y'know?
chomp
Wha- bu- sh- muh-
Name one thing that's more fun than the library!!
Swimming, hide and seek, catchin' toads, releasin' toads...
..jumpin', runnin', anything that uses a stick...
I said one!

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

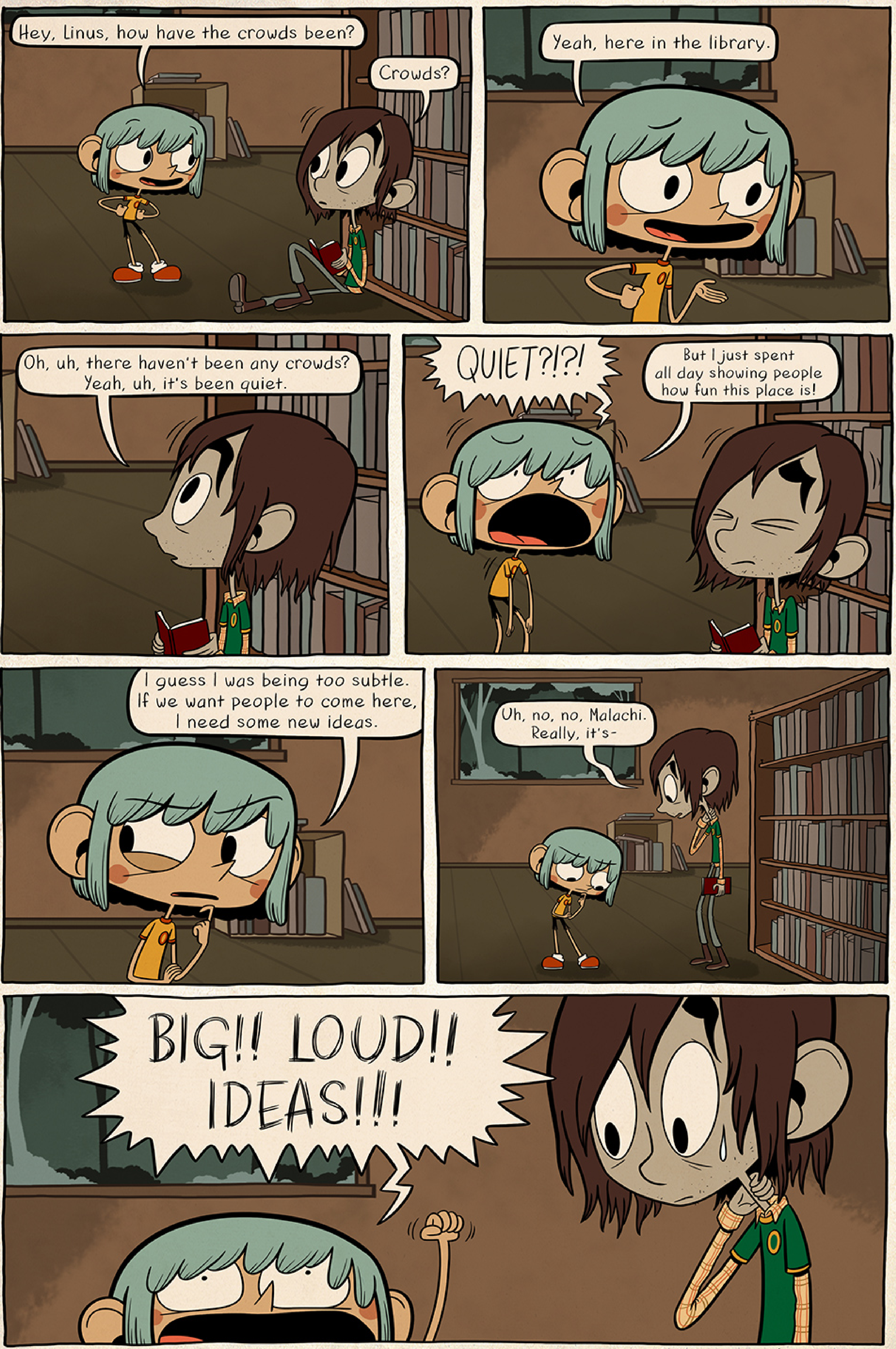

Say, Seventeen, whatcha got there?
A book!
A book, huh? Sounds cool. Where'd you get it?
The library!
SK + BD
The library? Sounds like a fun place. Maybe I should go to the library.
Everyone should go to the library!

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

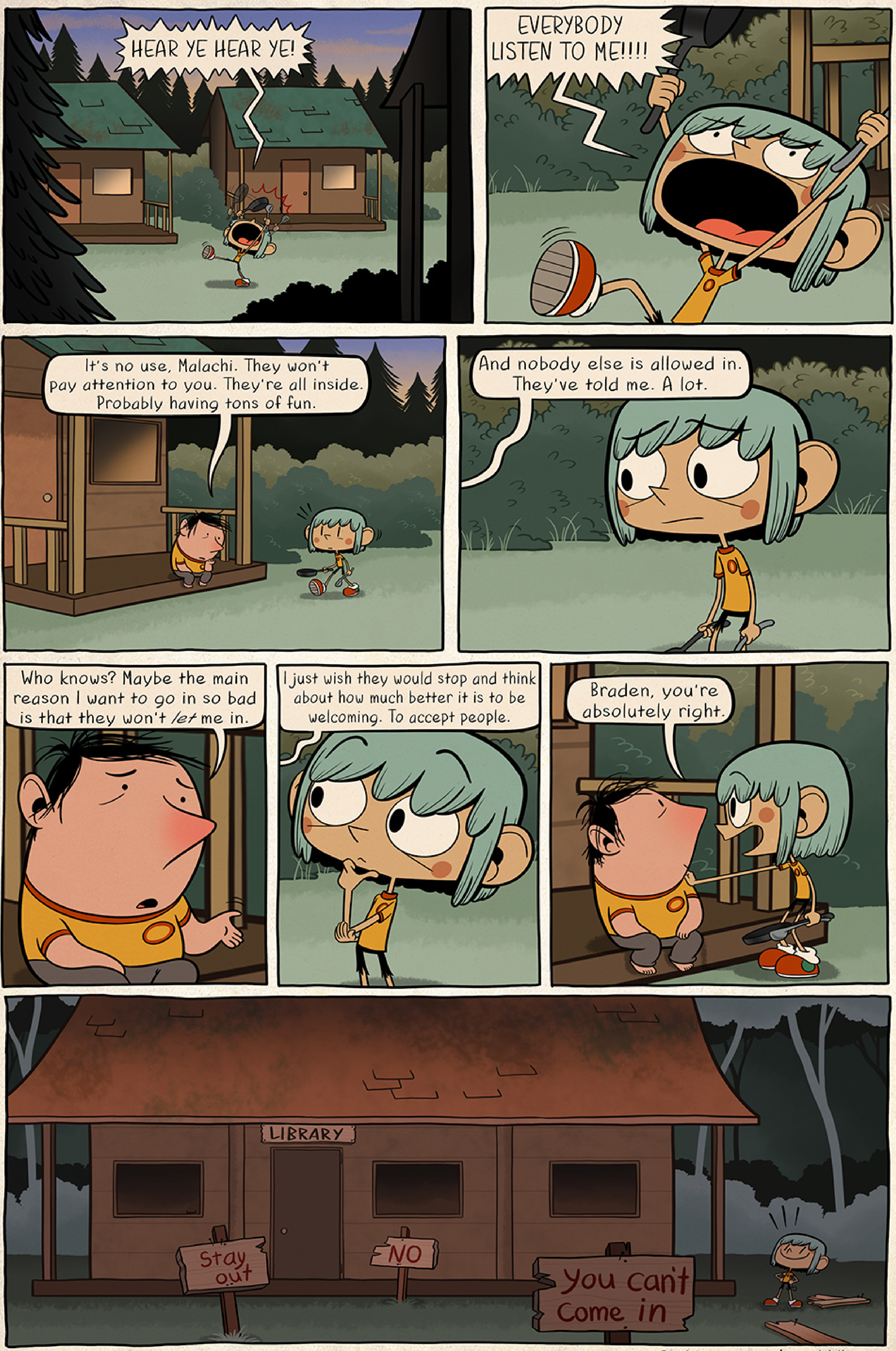
HAPPY GROUNDHOG DAY!

No comic. We're taking a break so we can celebrate with our loved ones.

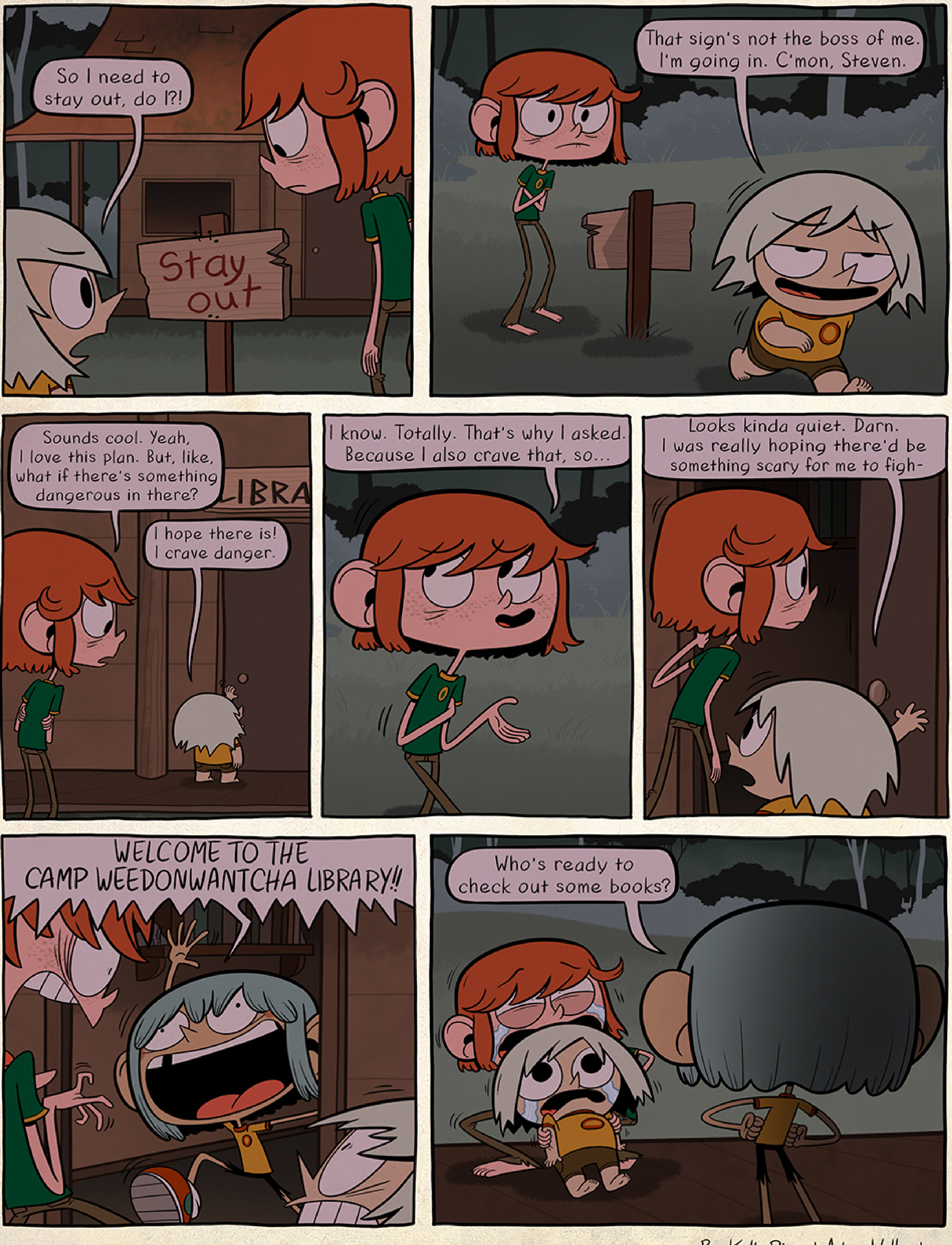
(Just kidding, the comic will be up on Wednesday. Sorry for the delay.)


Hey, Linus, how have the crowds been?
Crowds?
Yeah, here in the library.
Oh, uh, there haven't been any crowds? Yeah, uh, it's been quiet.
QUIET?!?!
But I just spent all day showing people how fun this place is!
I guess I was being too subtle. If we want people to come here, I need some new ideas.
Uh, no, no, Malachi. Really, it's-
BIG!! LOUD!! IDEAS!!!

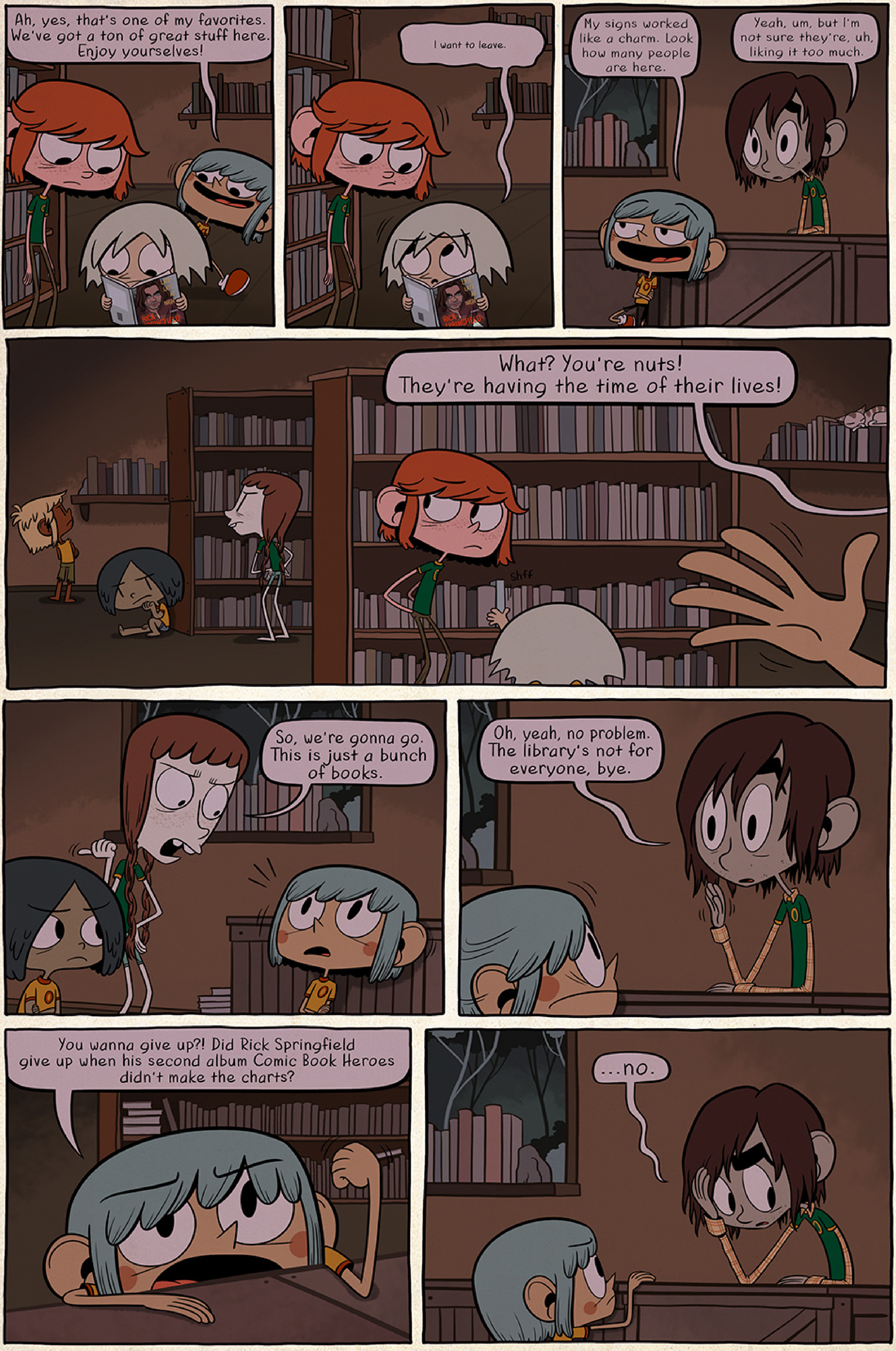
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


HEAR YE HEAR YE!
EVERYBODY LISTEN TO ME!!!!
It's no use, Malachi. They won't pay attention to you. They're all inside. Probably having tons of fun.
And nobody else is allowed in. They've told me. A lot.
Who knows? Maybe the main reason I want to go in so bad is that they won't *let* me in.
I just wish they would stop and think about how much better it is to be welcoming. To accept people.
Braden, you're absolutely right.
LIBRARY
Stay out
NO
You can't Come in

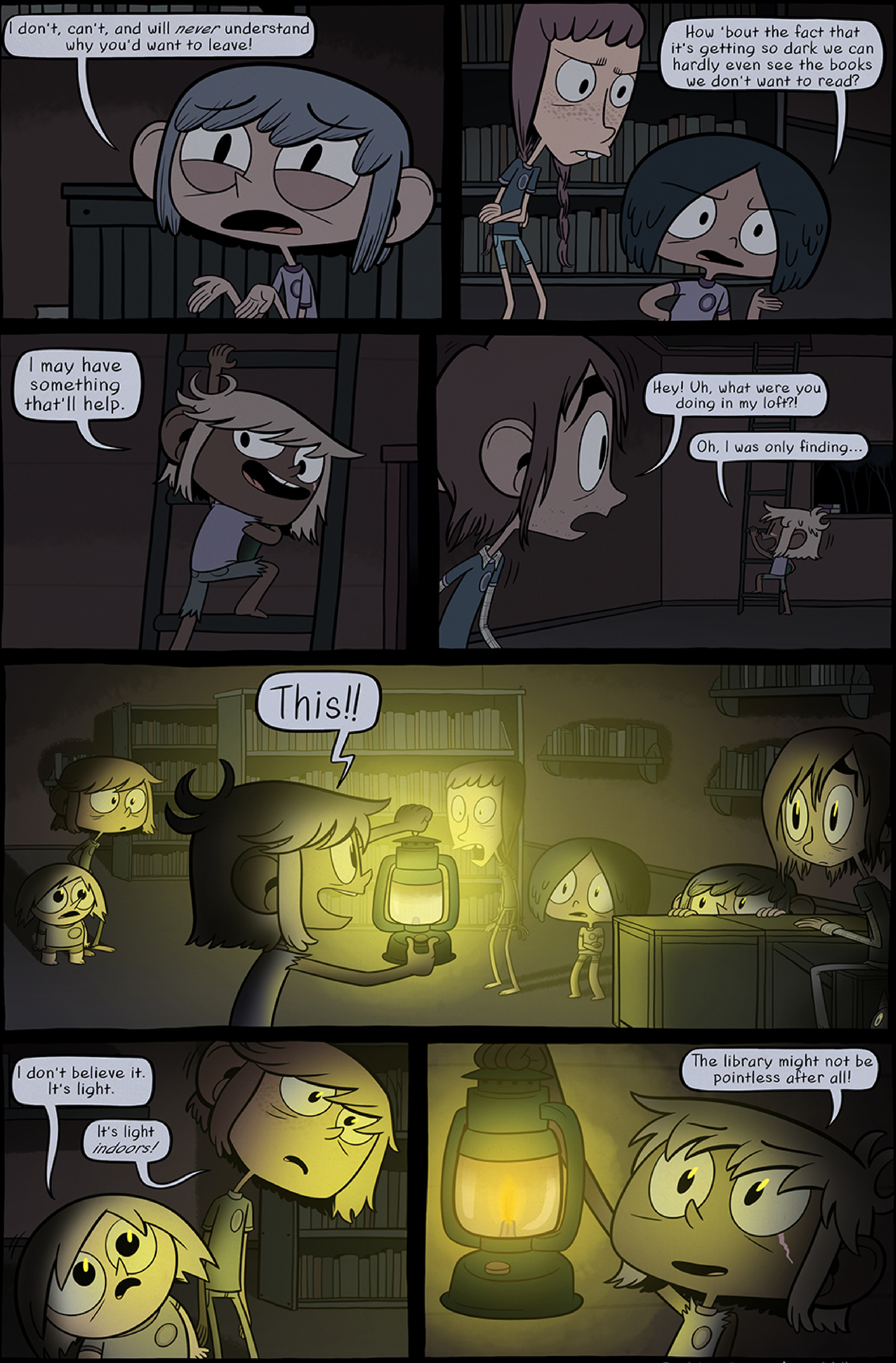
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


So I need to stay out, do I?!
Stay out
That sign's not the boss of me. I'm going in. C'mon, Steven.
Sounds cool. Yeah, I love this plan. But, like, what if there's something dangerous in there?
LIBRA
I hope there is! I crave danger.
I know. Totally. That's why I asked. Because I also crave that, so...
Looks kinda quiet. Darn. I was really hoping there'd be something scary for me to figh-
WELCOME TO THE CAMP WEEDONWANTCHA LIBRARY!!
Who's ready to check out some books?

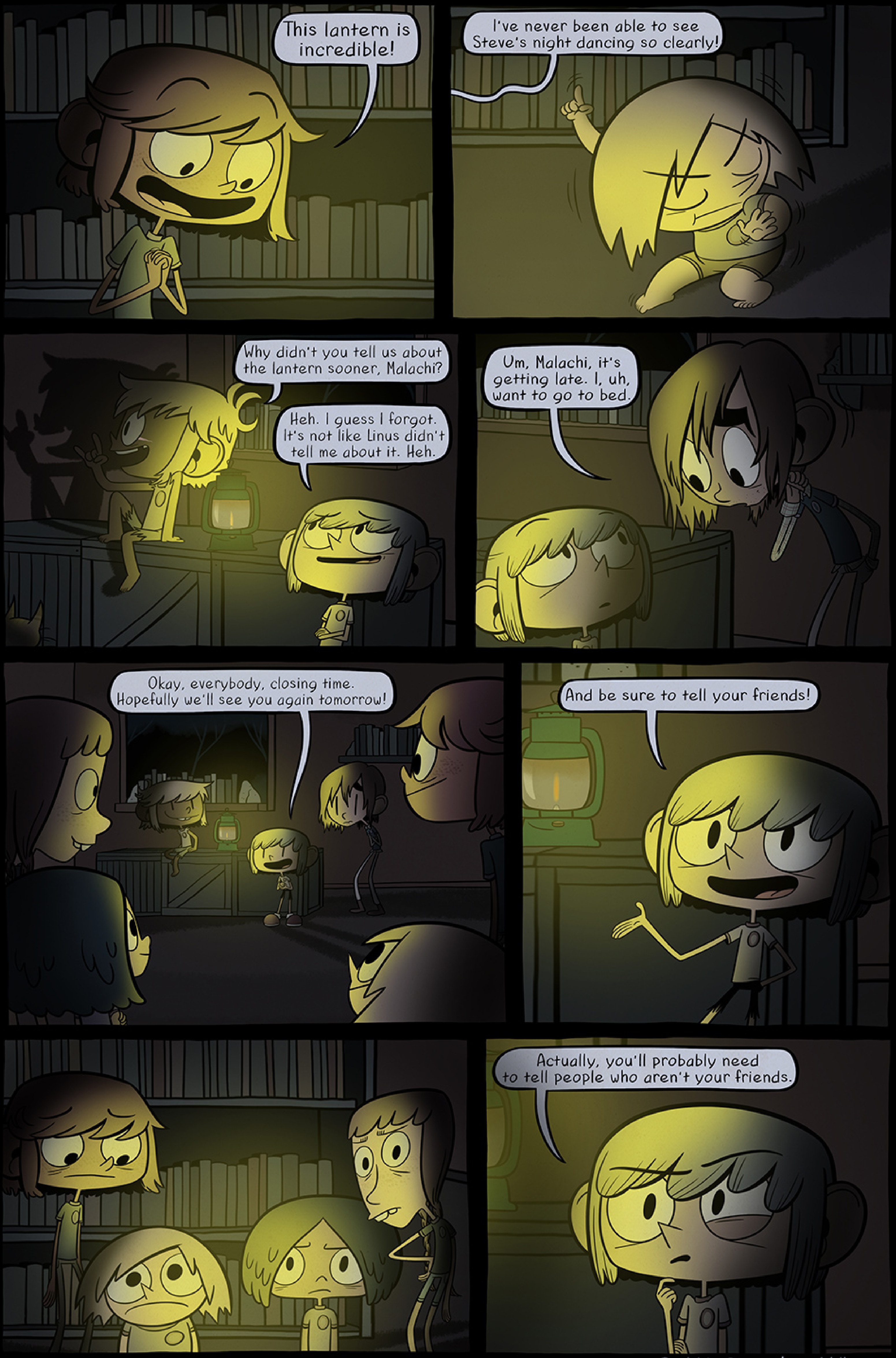
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Ah, yes, that's one of my favorites. We've got a ton of great stuff here. Enjoy yourselves!
RICK SPRINGFIELD
I want to leave.
My signs worked like a charm. Look how many people are here.
Yeah, um, but I'm not sure they're, uh, liking it too much.
What? You're nuts! They're having the time of their lives!
Shff
So, we're gonna go. This is just a bunch of books.
Oh, yeah, no problem. The library's not for everyone, bye.
You wanna give up?! Did Rick Springfield give up when his second album Comic Book Heroes didn't make the charts?
...no.

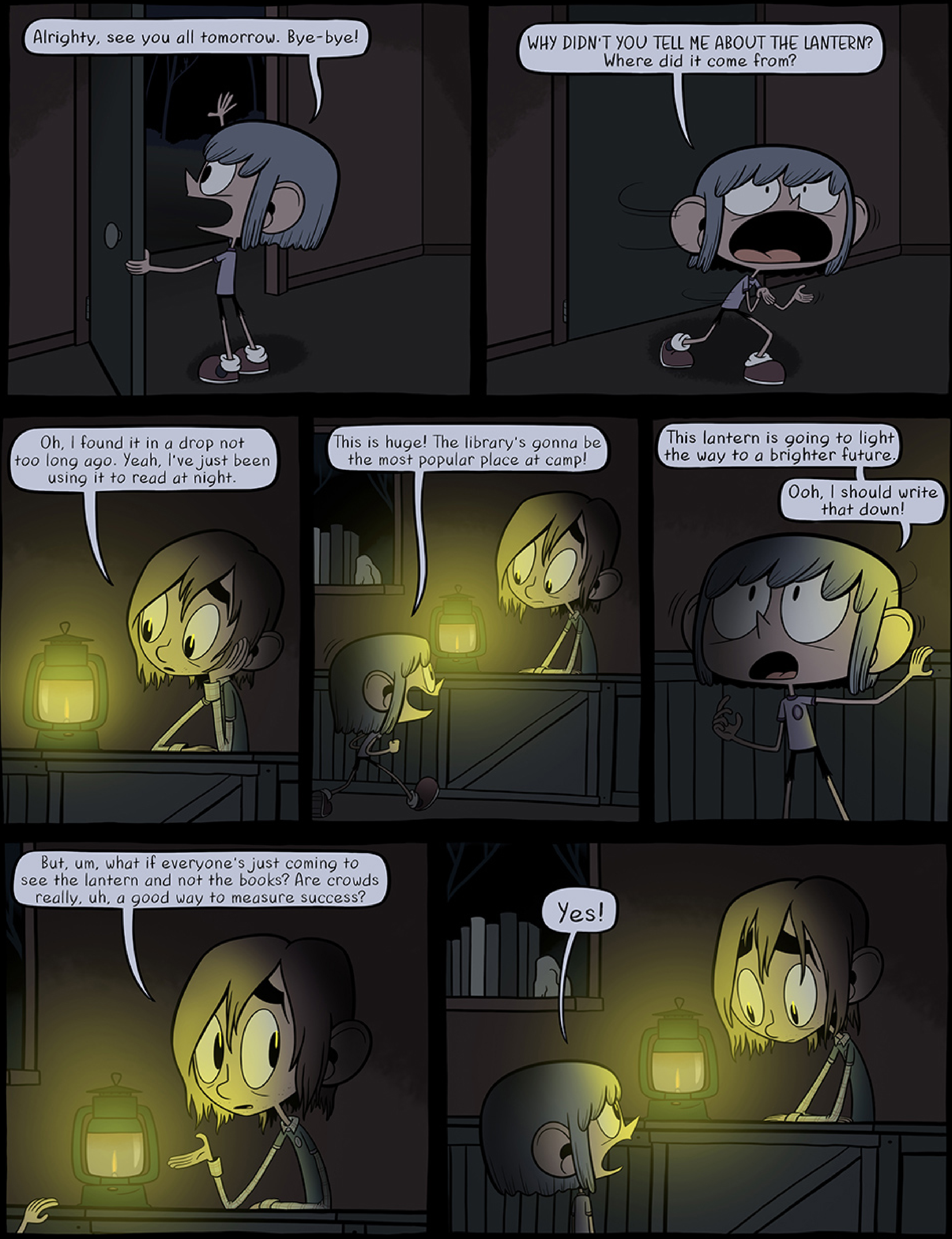
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I don't, can't, and will *never* understand why you'd want to leave!
How 'bout the fact that it's getting so dark we can hardly even see the books we don't want to read?
I may have something that'll help.
Hey! Uh, what were you doing in my loft?!
Oh, I was only finding...
This!!
I don't believe it. It's light.
It's light *indoors!*
The library might not be pointless after all!

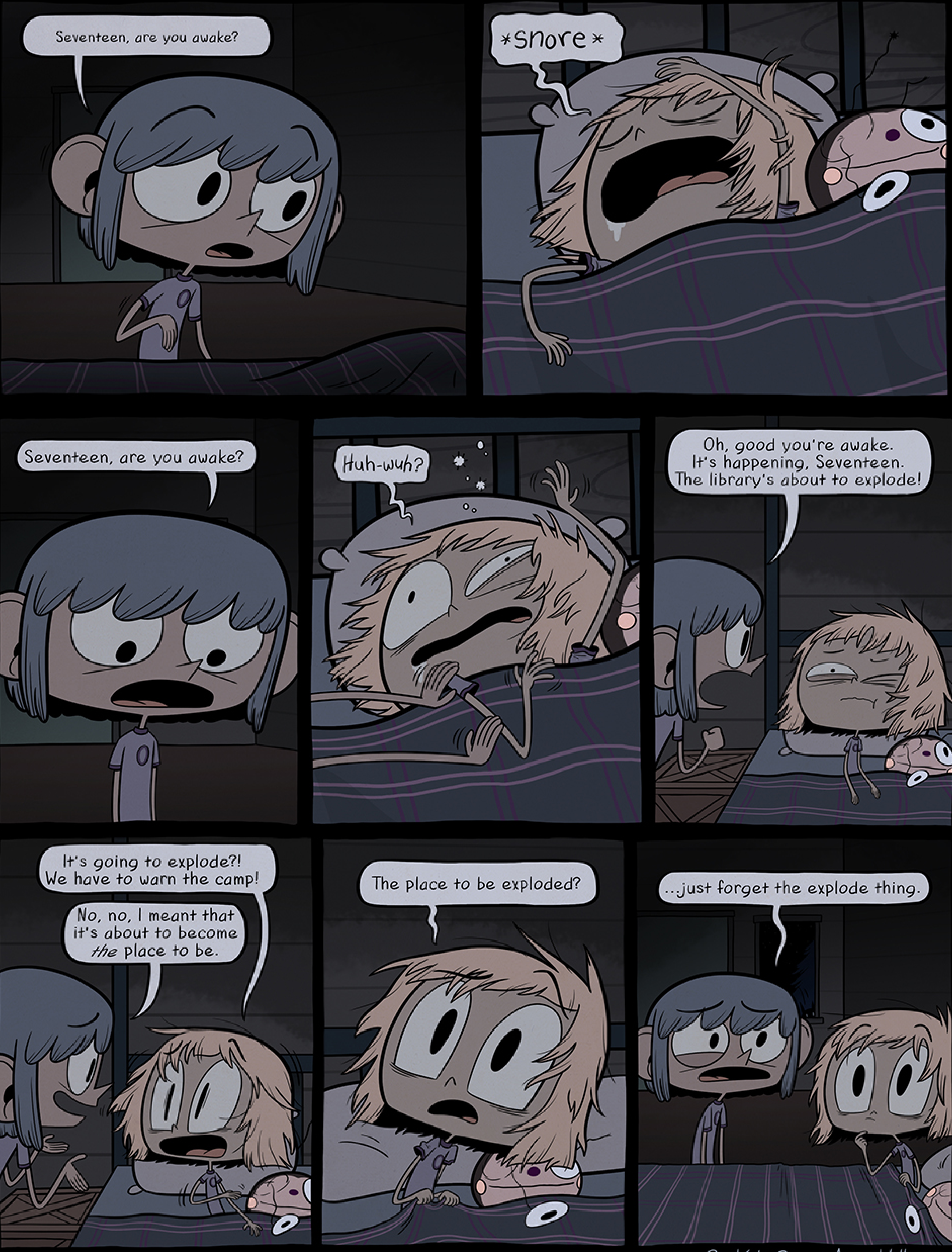
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


This lantern is incredible!
I've never been able to see Steve's night dancing so clearly!
Why didn't you tell us about the lantern sooner, Malachi?
Heh. I guess I forgot. It's not like Linus didn't tell me about it. Heh.
Um, Malachi, it's getting late. I, uh, want to go to bed.
Okay, everybody, closing time. Hopefully we'll see you again tomorrow!
And be sure to tell your friends!
Actually, you'll probably need to tell people who aren't your friends.

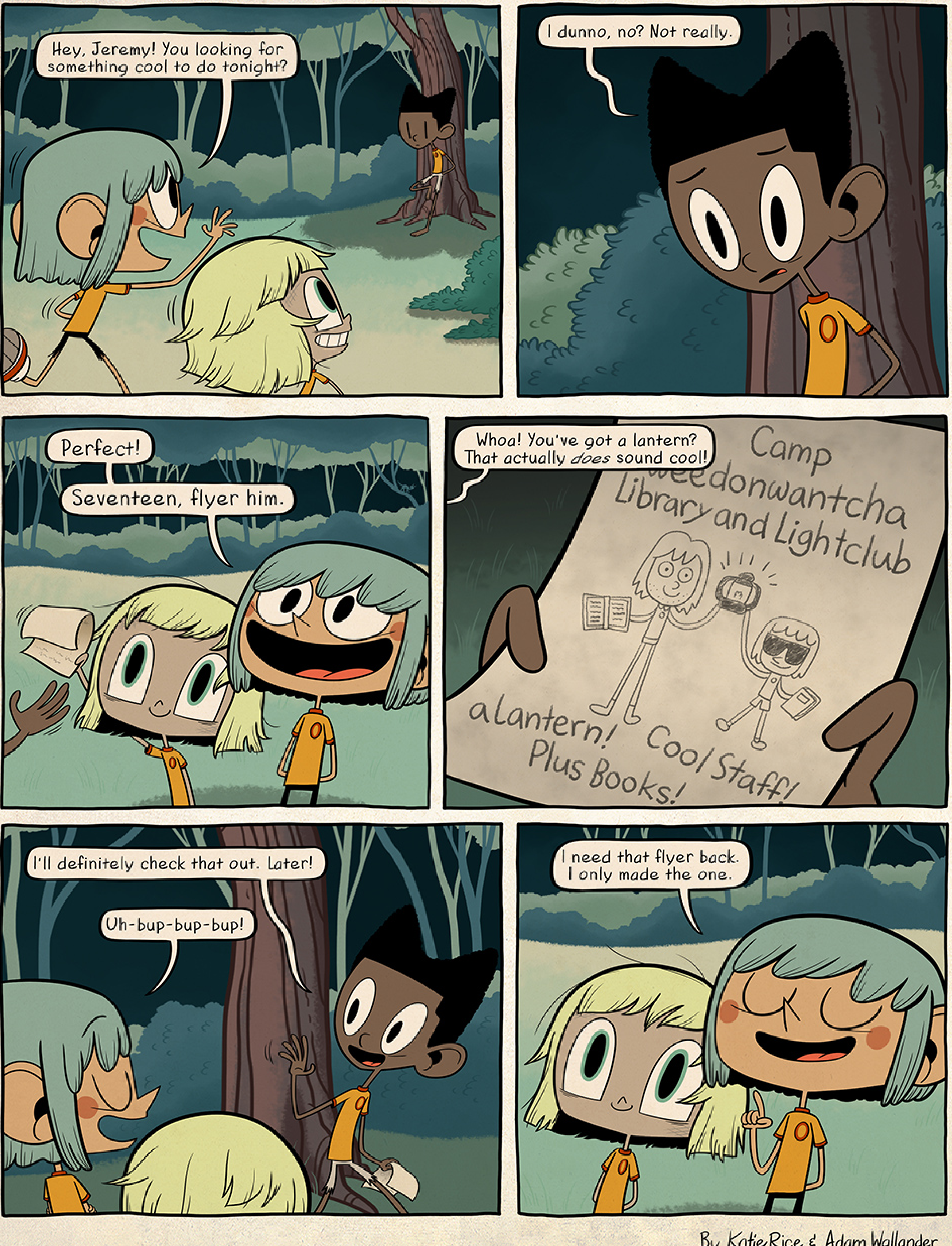
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Alrighty, see you all tomorrow. Bye-bye!
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT THE LANTERN? Where did it come from?
Oh, I found it in a drop not too long ago. Yeah, I've just been using it to read at night.
This is huge! The library's gonna be the most popular place at camp!
This lantern is going to light the way to a brighter future.
Ooh, I should write that down!
But, um, what if everyone's just coming to see the lantern and not the books? Are crowds really, uh, a good way to measure success?
Yes!

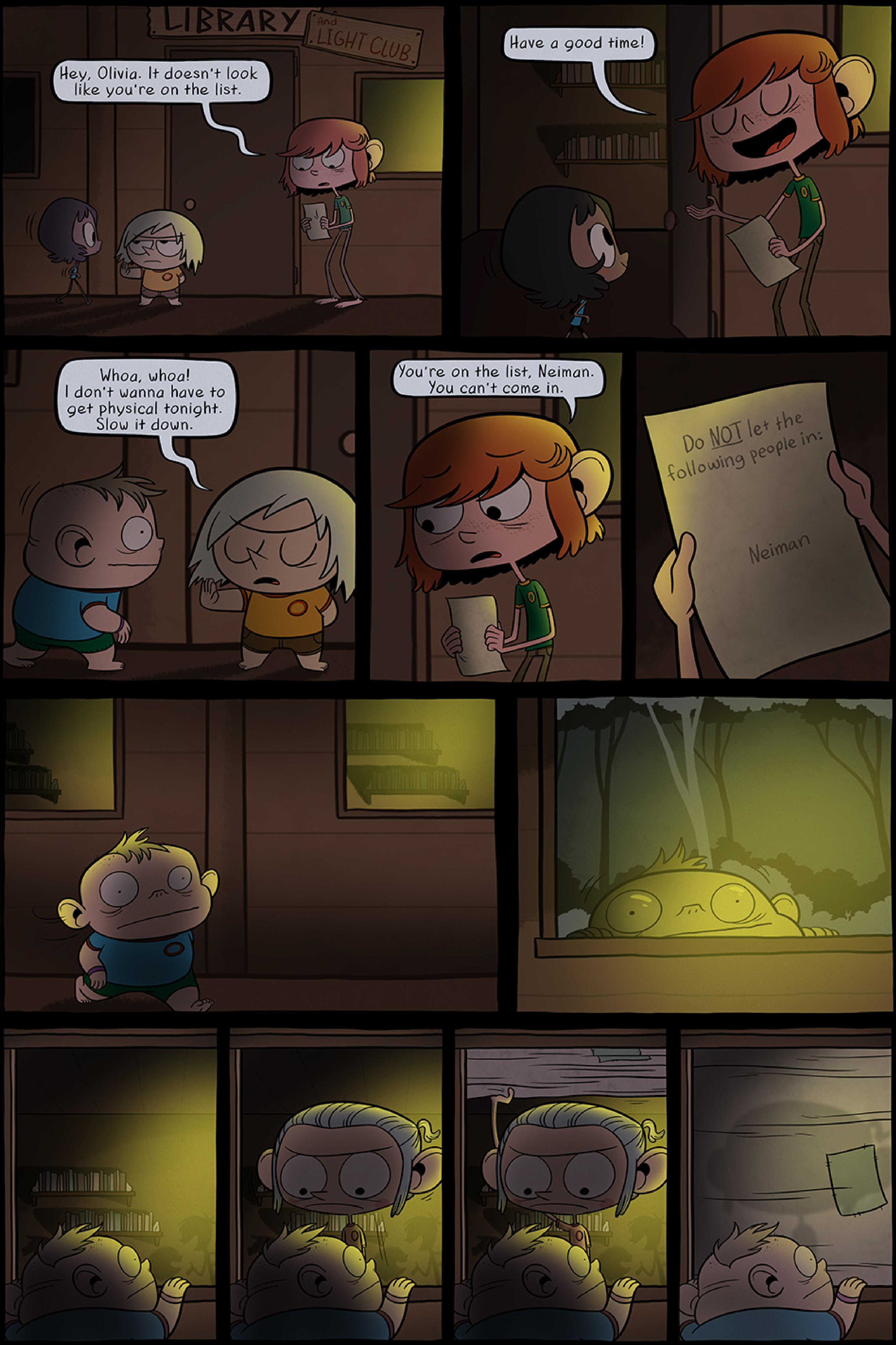
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Seventeen, are you awake?
snore
Seventeen, are you awake?
Huh-wuh?
Oh, good you're awake. It's happening, Seventeen. The library's about to explode!
It's going to explode?! We have to warn the camp!
No, no, I meant that it's about to become *the* place to be.
The place to be exploded?
...just forget the explode thing.

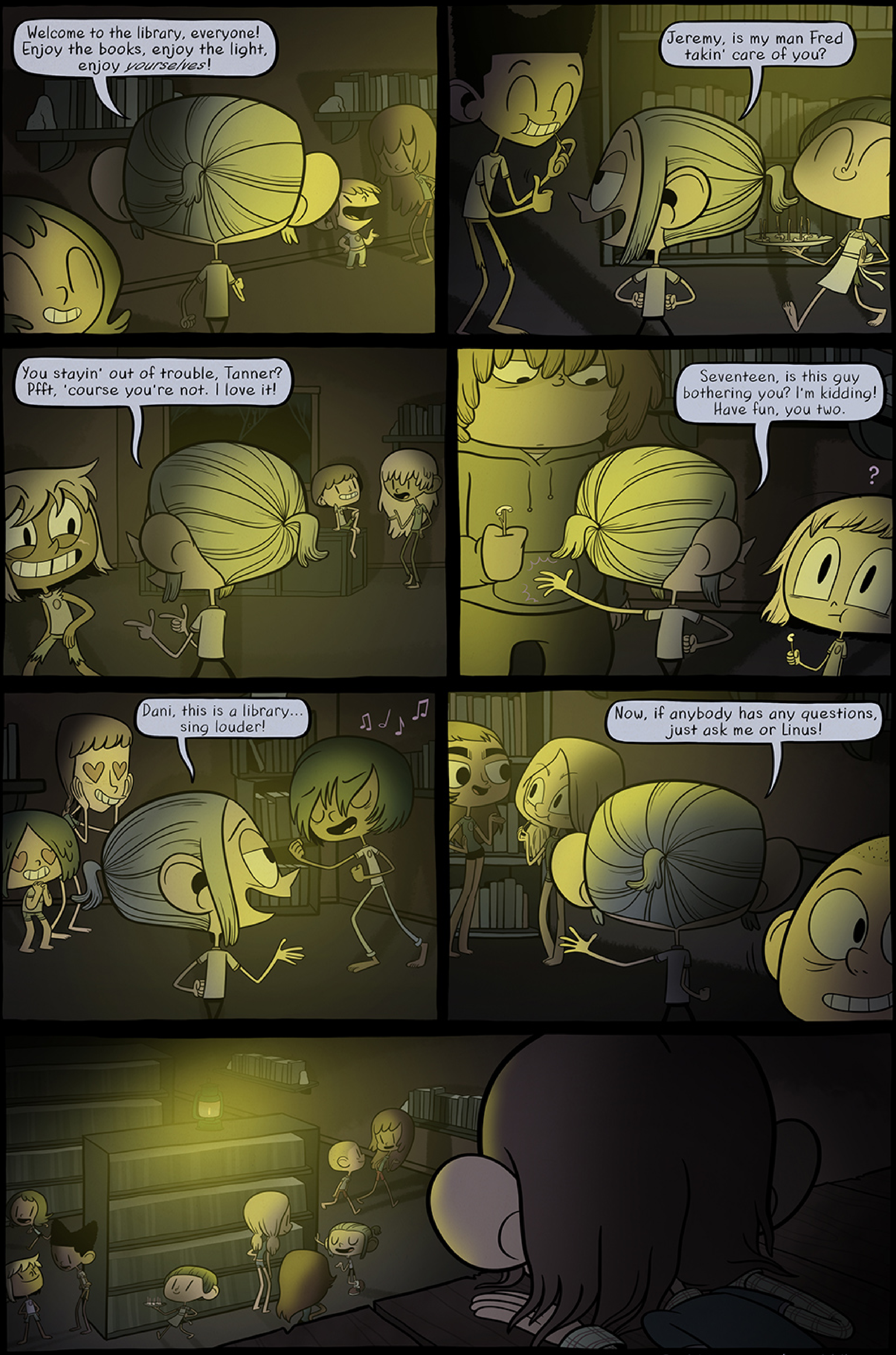
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hey, Jeremy! You looking for something cool to do tonight?
I dunno, no? Not really.
Perfect!
Seventeen, flyer him.
Whoa! You've got a lantern? That actually *does* sound cool!
Camp
eedonwantcha
Library and Lightclub
a lantern! Cool Staff!
Plus Books!
I'll definitely check that out. Later!
Uh-bup-bup-bup!
I need that flyer back. I only made the one.

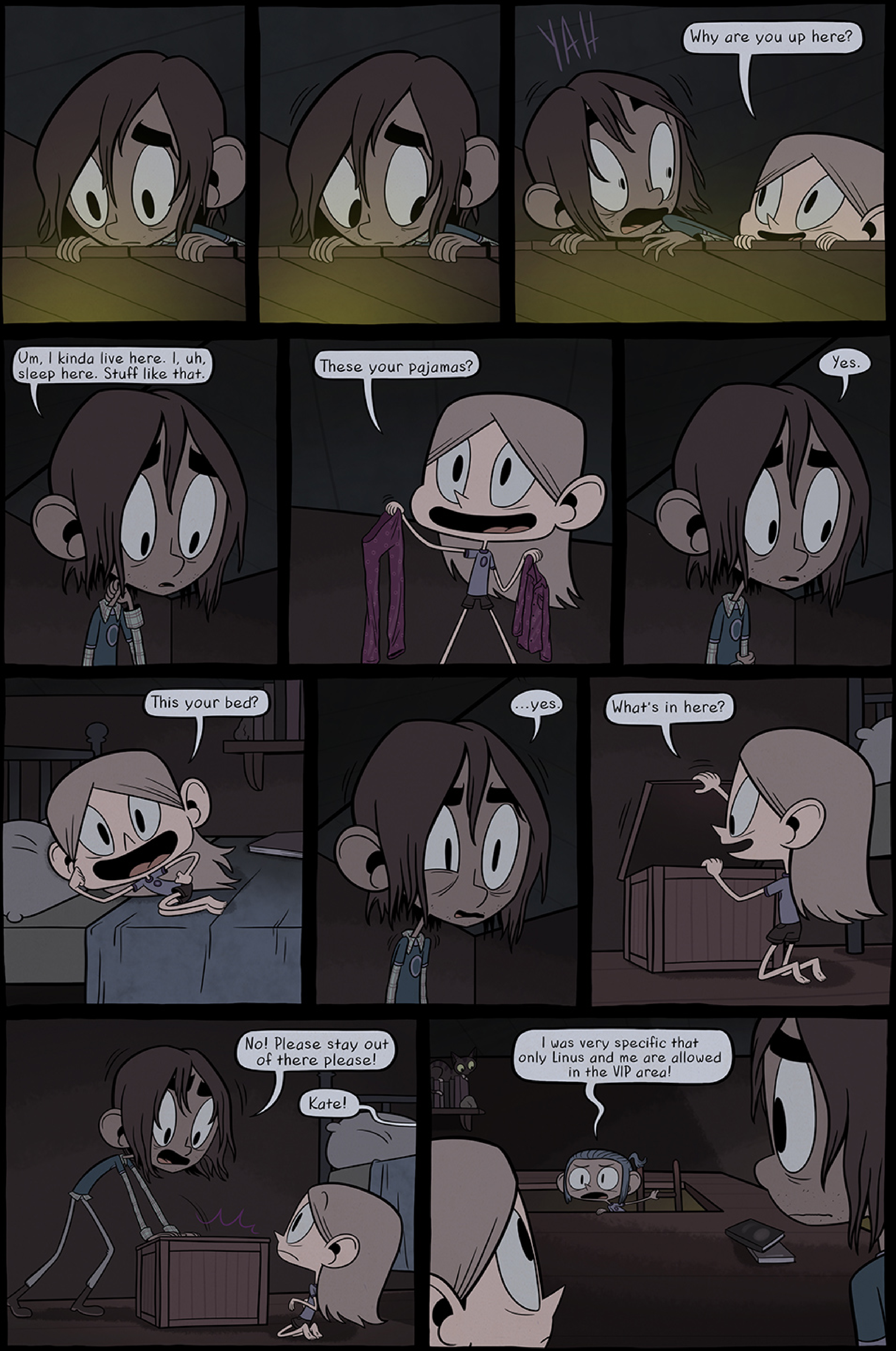
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


LIBRARY
And
LIGHT CLUB
Hey, Olivia. It doesn't look like you're on the list.
Have a good time!
Whoa, whoa! I don't wanna have to get physical tonight. Slow it down.
You're on the list, Neiman. You can't come in.
Do NOT let the following people in:
Neiman

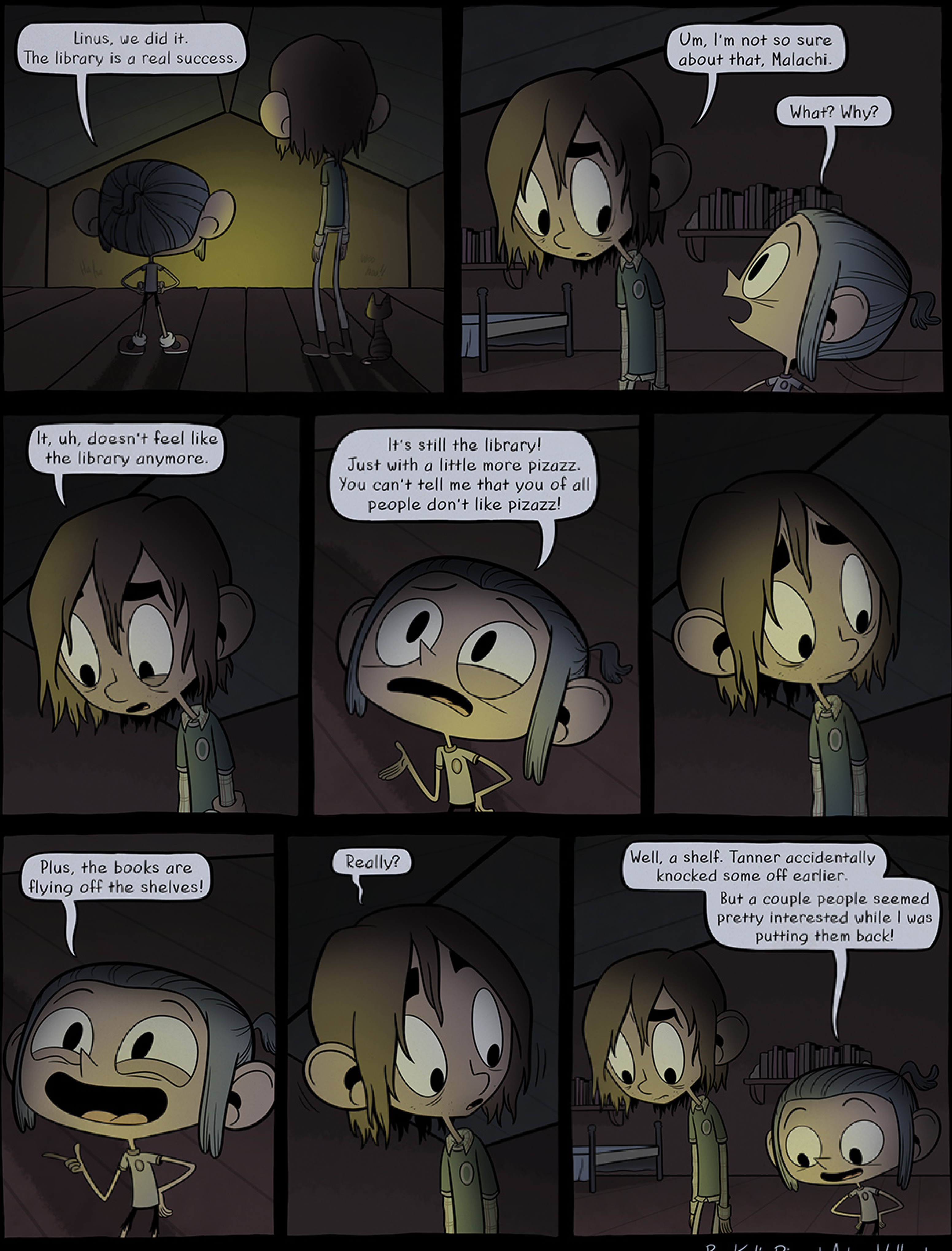
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Welcome to the library, everyone! Enjoy the books, enjoy the light, enjoy *yourselves*!
Jeremy, is my man Fred takin' care of you?
You stayin' out of trouble, Tanner? Pfft, 'course you're not. I love it!
Seventeen, is this guy bothering you? I'm kidding! Have fun, you two.
?
Dani, this is a library... sing louder!
Now, if anybody has any questions, just ask me or Linus!

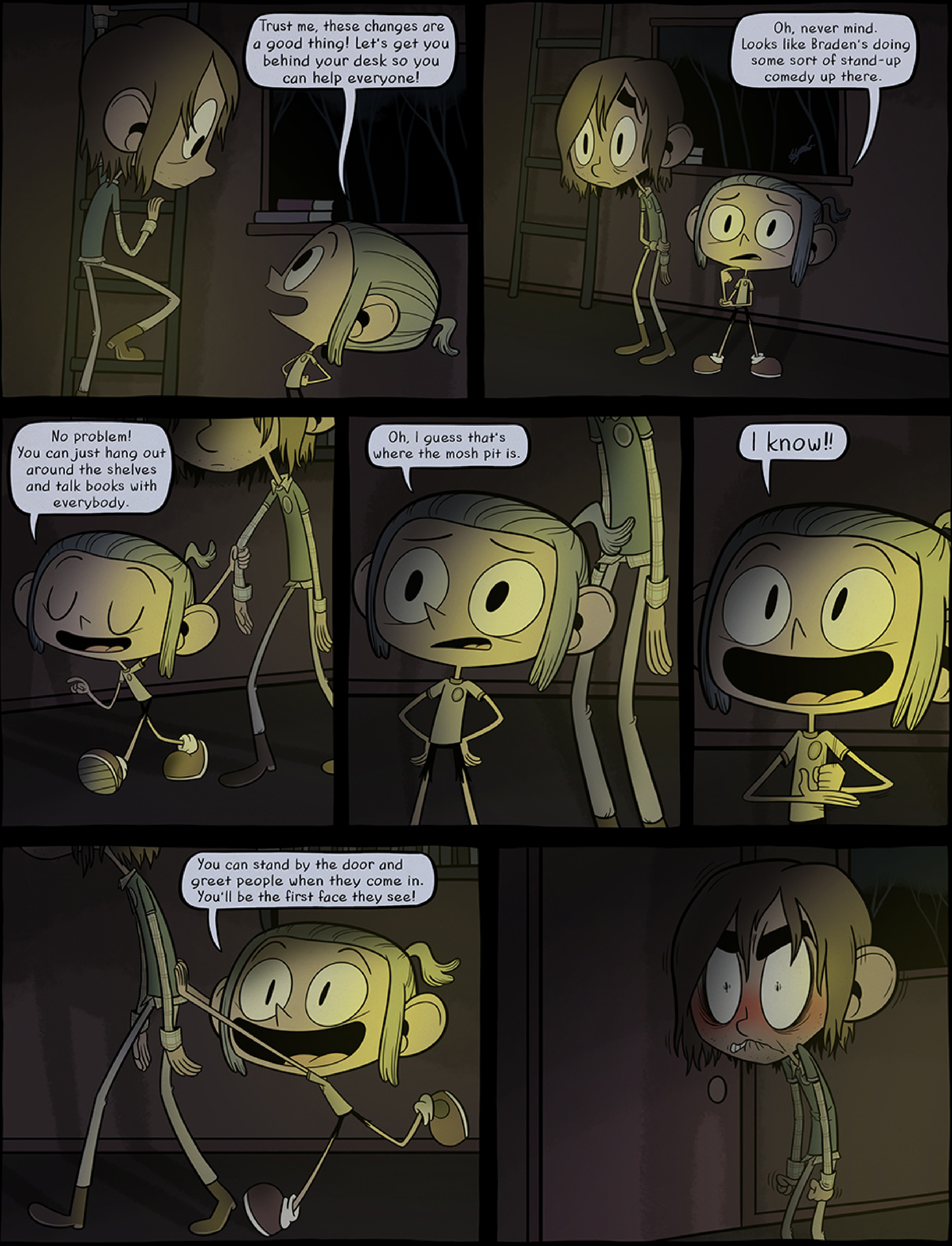
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


YAH
Why are you up here?
Um, I kinda live here. I, uh, sleep here. Stuff like that.
These your pajamas?
Yes.
This your bed?
...yes.
What's in here?
No! Please stay out of there please!
Kate!
I was very specific that only Linus and me are allowed in the VIP area!

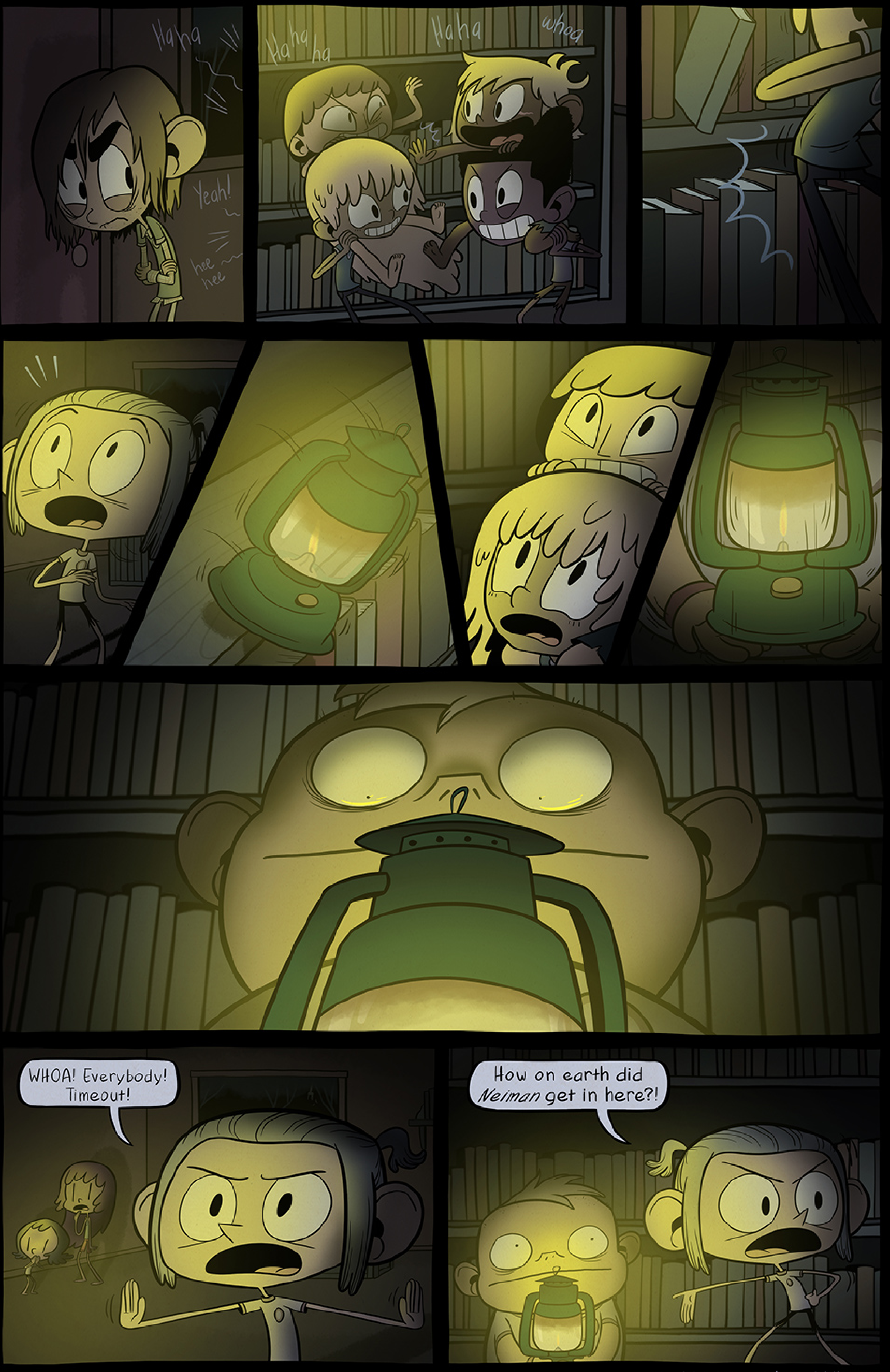
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Linus, we did it.
The library is a real success.
Ha ha
Woo hoo!!
Um, I'm not so sure about that, Malachi.
What? Why?
It, uh, doesn't feel like the library anymore.
It's still the library! Just with a little more pizazz. You can't tell me that you of all people don't like pizazz!
Plus, the books are flying off the shelves!
Really?
Well, a shelf. Tanner accidentally knocked some off earlier.
But a couple people seemed pretty interested while I was putting them back!

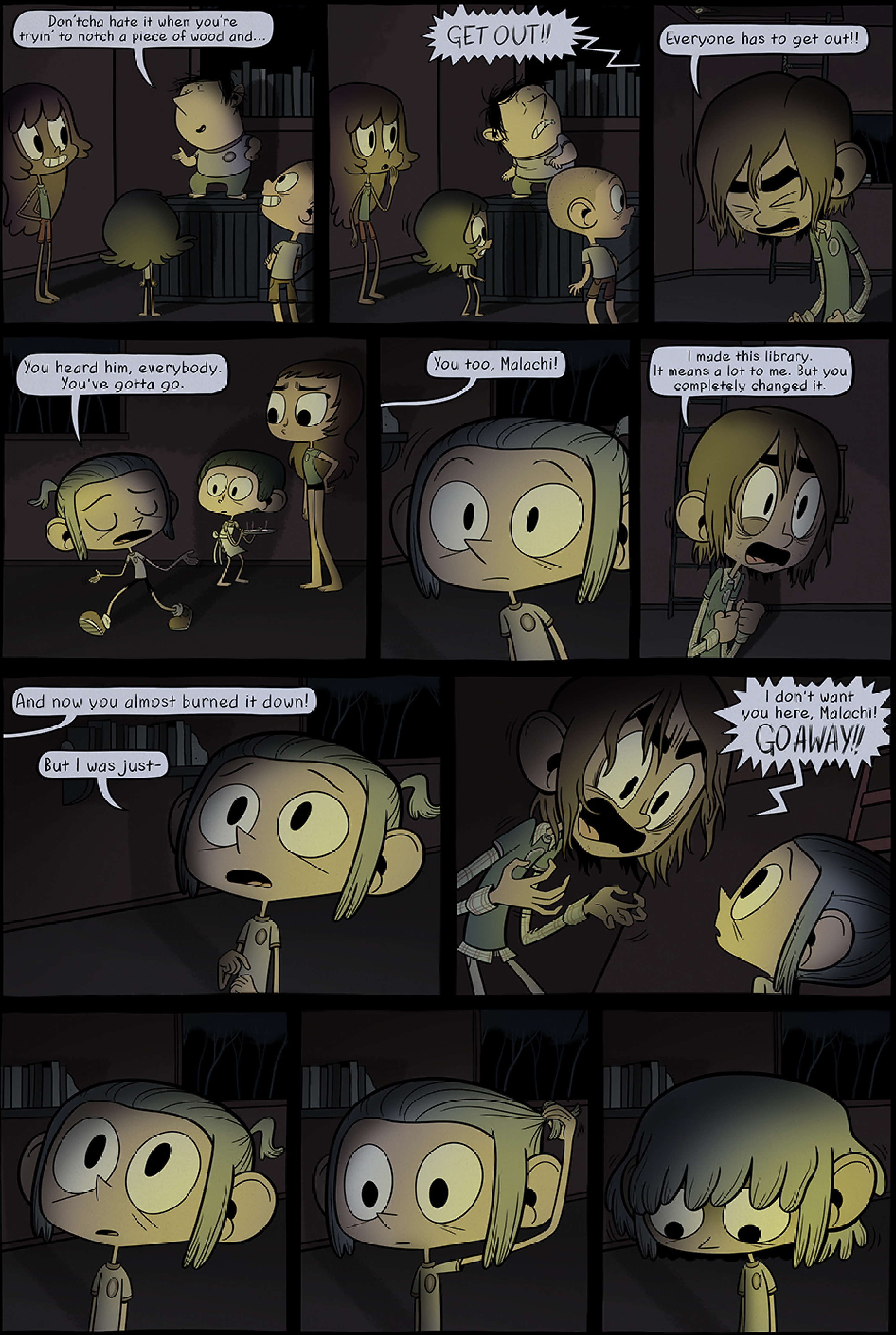
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Trust me, these changes are a good thing! Let's get you behind your desk so you can help everyone!
Oh, never mind. Looks like Braden's doing some sort of stand-up comedy up there.
No problem! You can just hang out around the shelves and talk books with everybody.
Oh, I guess that's where the mosh pit is.
I know!!
You can stand by the door and greet people when they come in. You'll be the first face they see!

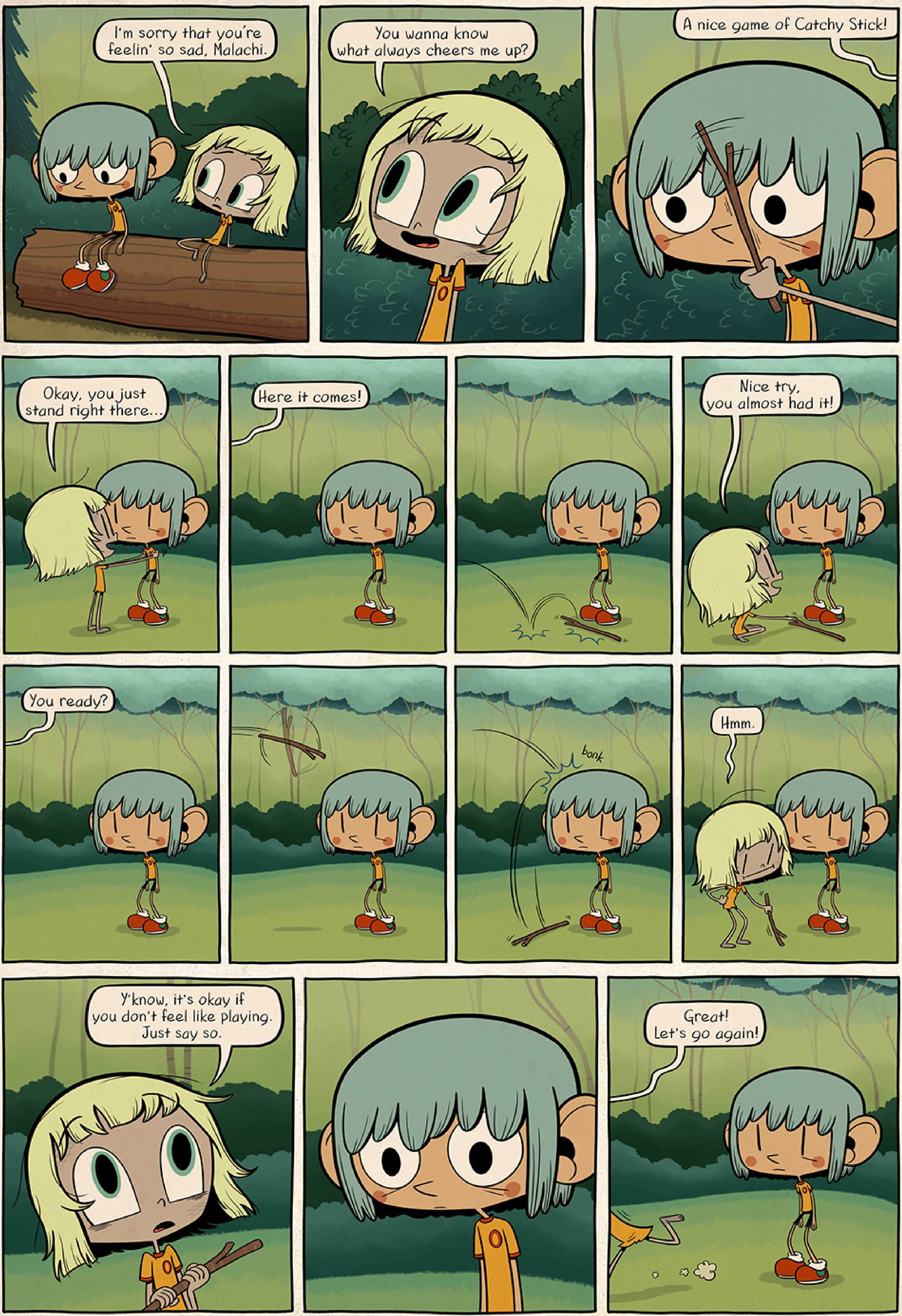
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Haha
Yeah!
hee hee
Haha ha
Haha
whoa
WHOA! Everybody! Timeout!
How on earth did *Neiman* get in here?!

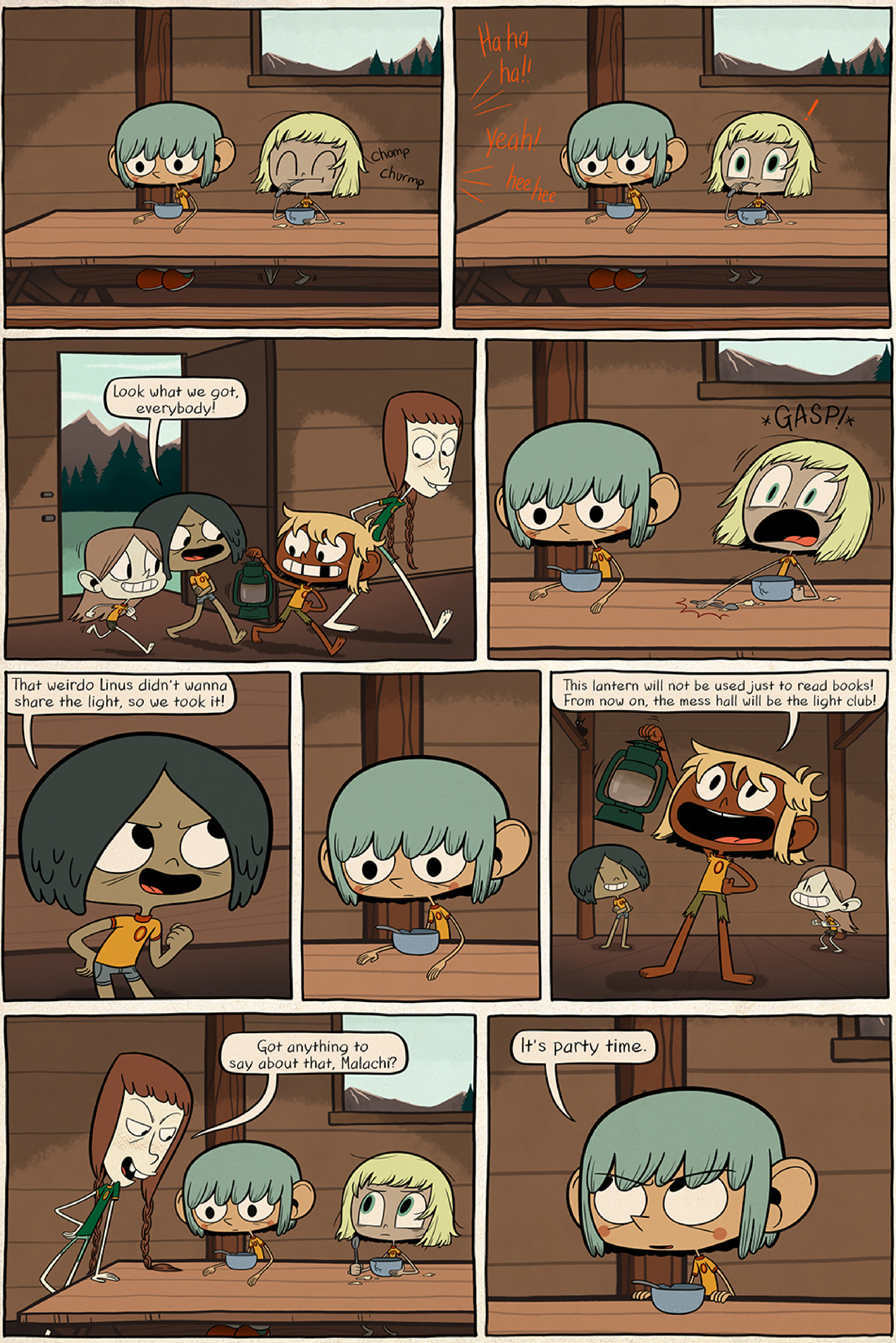
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Don'tcha hate it when you're tryin' to notch a piece of wood and...
GET OUT!!
Everyone has to get out!!
You heard him, everybody. You've gotta go.
You too, Malachi!
I made this library. It means a lot to me. But you completely changed it.
And now you almost burned it down!
But I was just-
I don't want you here, Malachi! GO AWAY!!

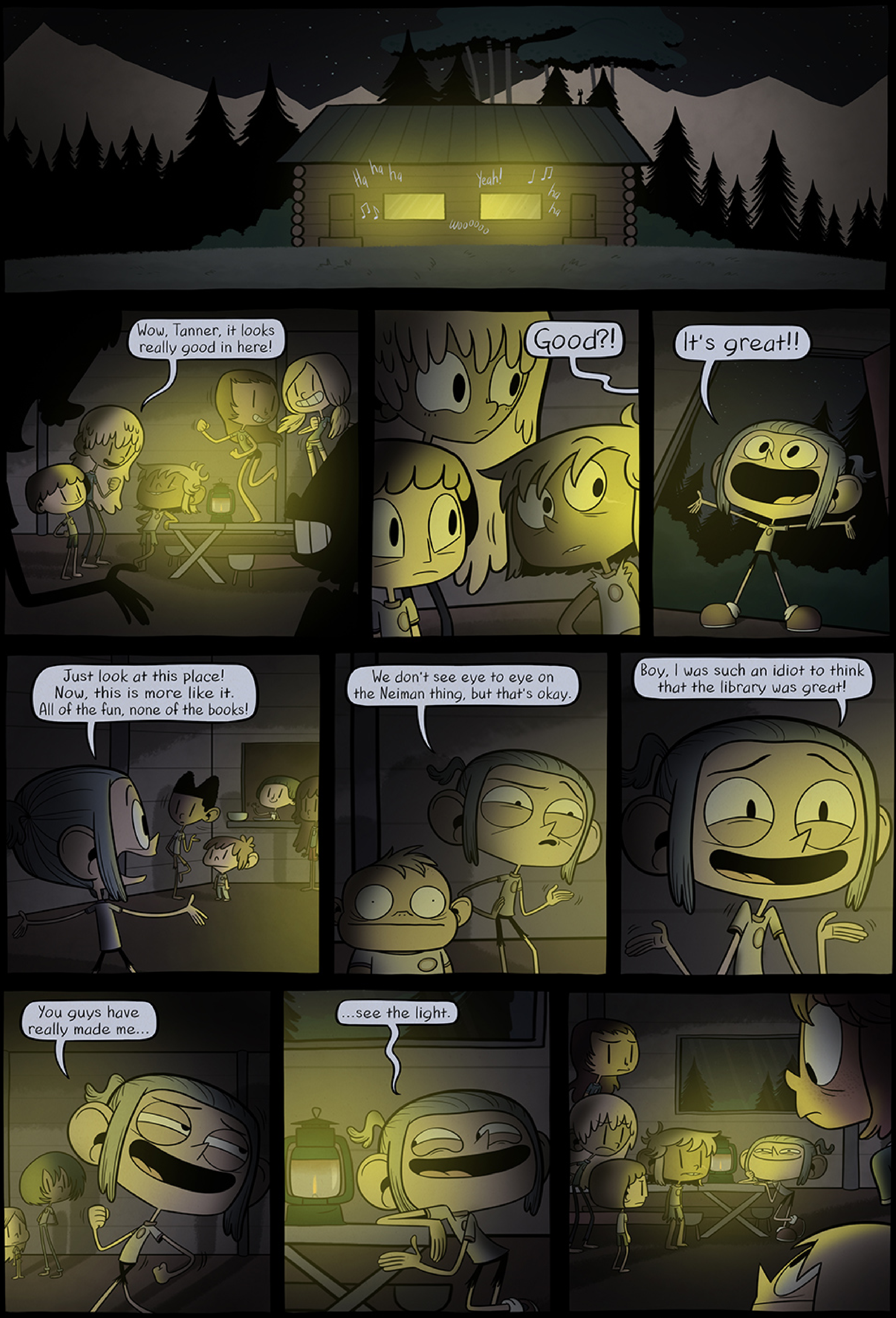
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I'm sorry that you're feelin' so sad, Malachi.
You wanna know what always cheers me up?
A nice game of Catchy Stick!
Okay, you just stand right there...
Here it comes!
Nice try, you almost had it!
You ready?
bonk
Hmm.
Y'know, it's okay if you don't feel like playing. Just say so.
Great! Let's go again!

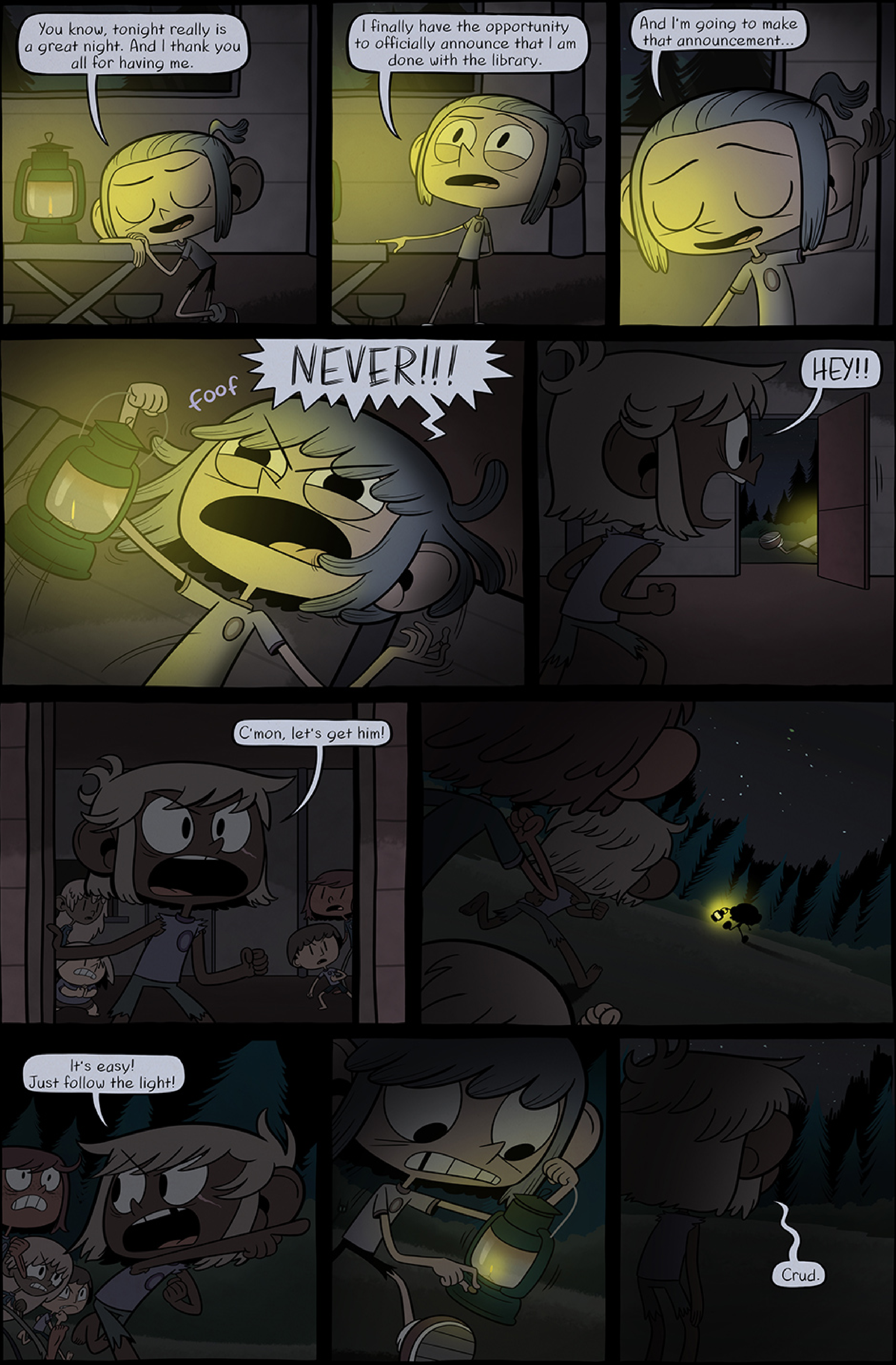
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Chomp
Churmp
Ha ha ha!!
Yeah!
hee hee
!
Look what we got, everybody!
GASP!
That weirdo Linus didn't wanna share the light, so we took it!
This lantern will not be used just to read books! From now on, the mess hall will be the light club!
Got anything to say about that, Malachi?
It's party time.

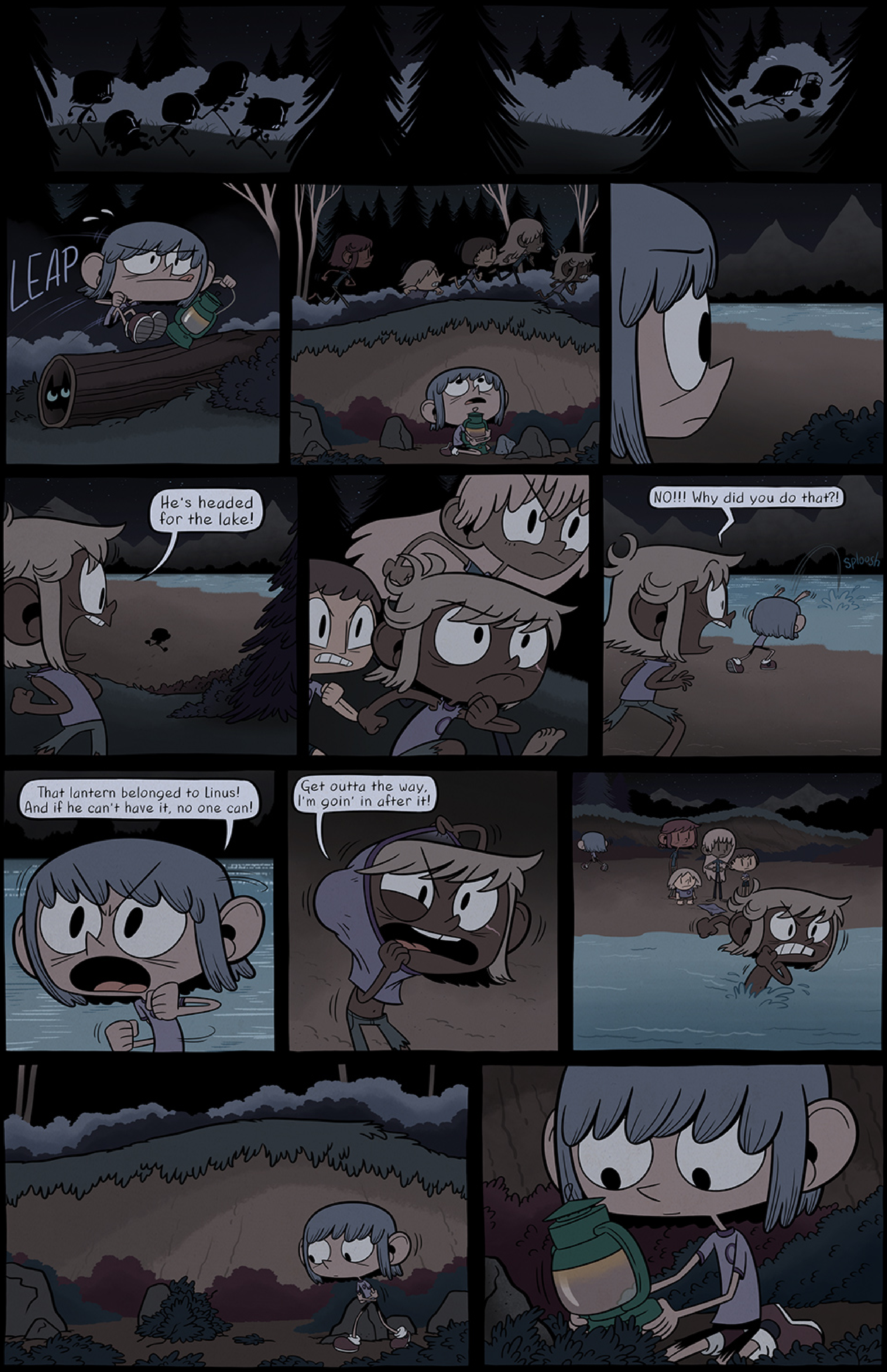
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Ha ha ha
Yeah!
♪♫
ha ha
♫♪
wooooo
Wow, Tanner, it looks really good in here!
Good?!
It's great!!
Just look at this place! Now, this is more like it. All of the fun, none of the books!
We don't see eye to eye on the Neiman thing, but that's okay.
Boy, I was such an idiot to think that the library was great!
You guys have really made me...
...see the light.

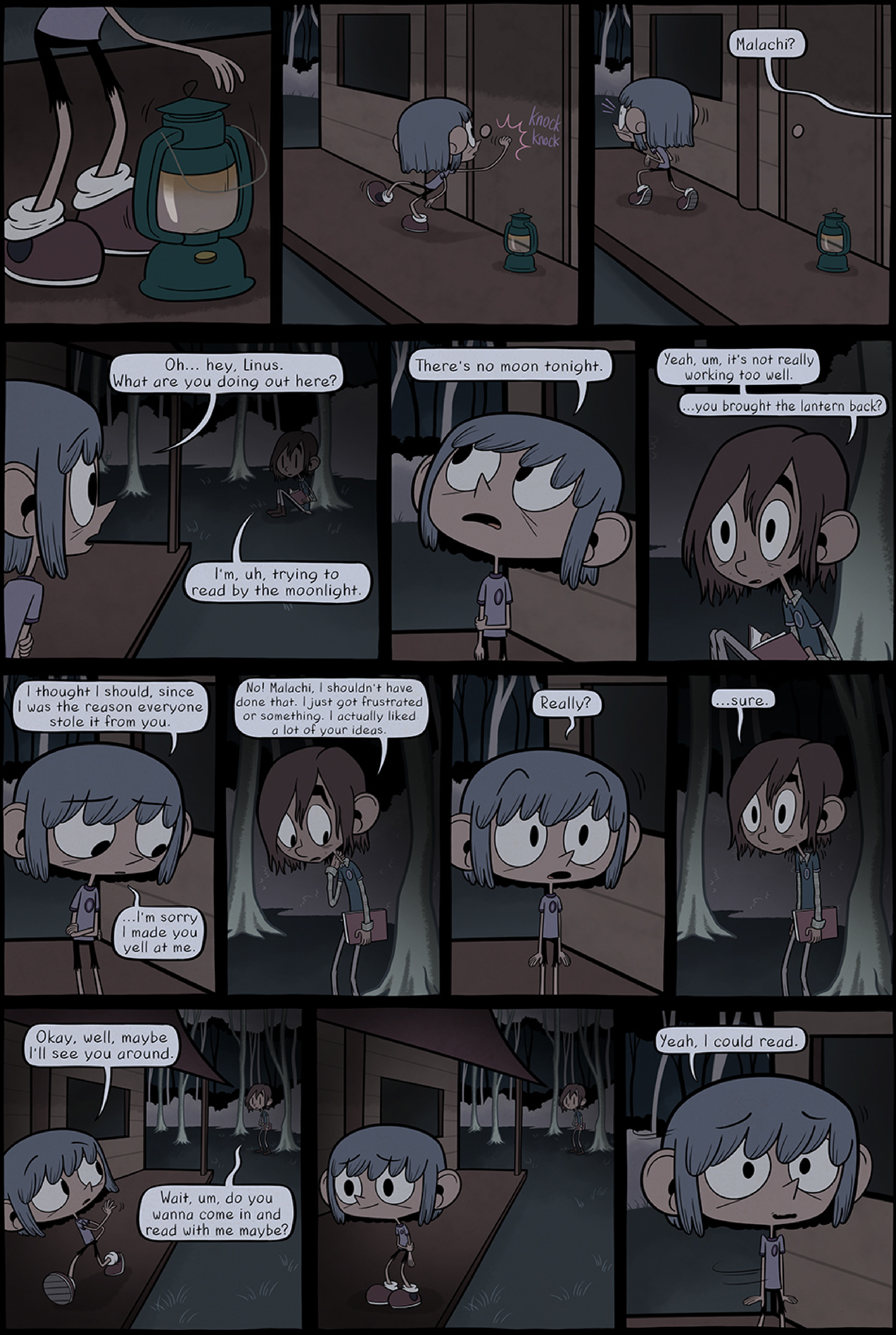
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You know, tonight really is a great night. And I thank you all for having me.
I finally have the opportunity to officially announce that I am done with the library.
And I'm going to make that announcement...
foof
NEVER!!!
HEY!!
C'mon, let's get him!
It's easy! Just follow the light!
Crud.

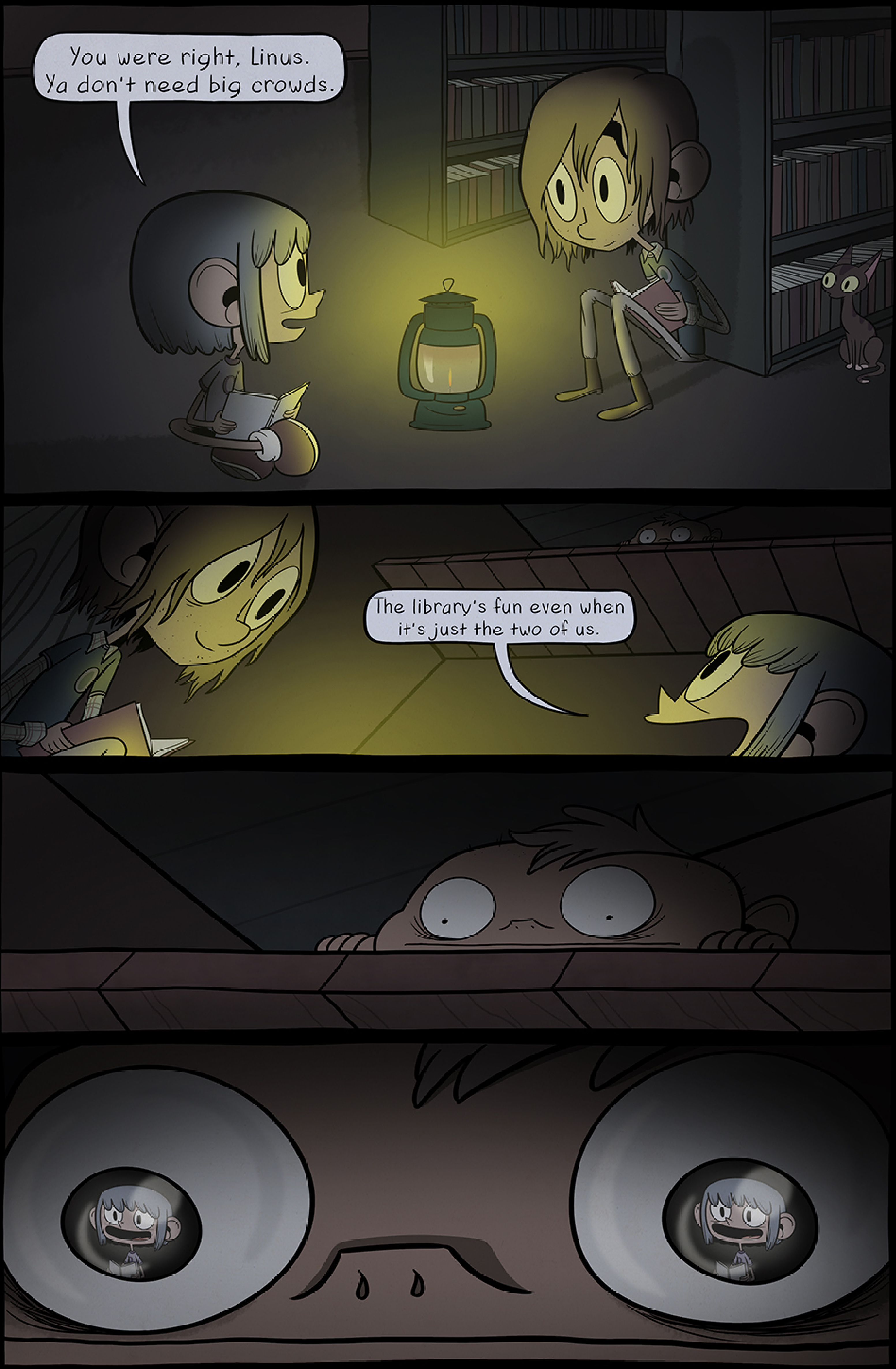
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


LEAP
He's headed for the lake!
NO!!! Why did you do that?!
sploosh
That lantern belonged to Linus! And if he can't have it, no one can!
Get outta the way, I'm goin' in after it!

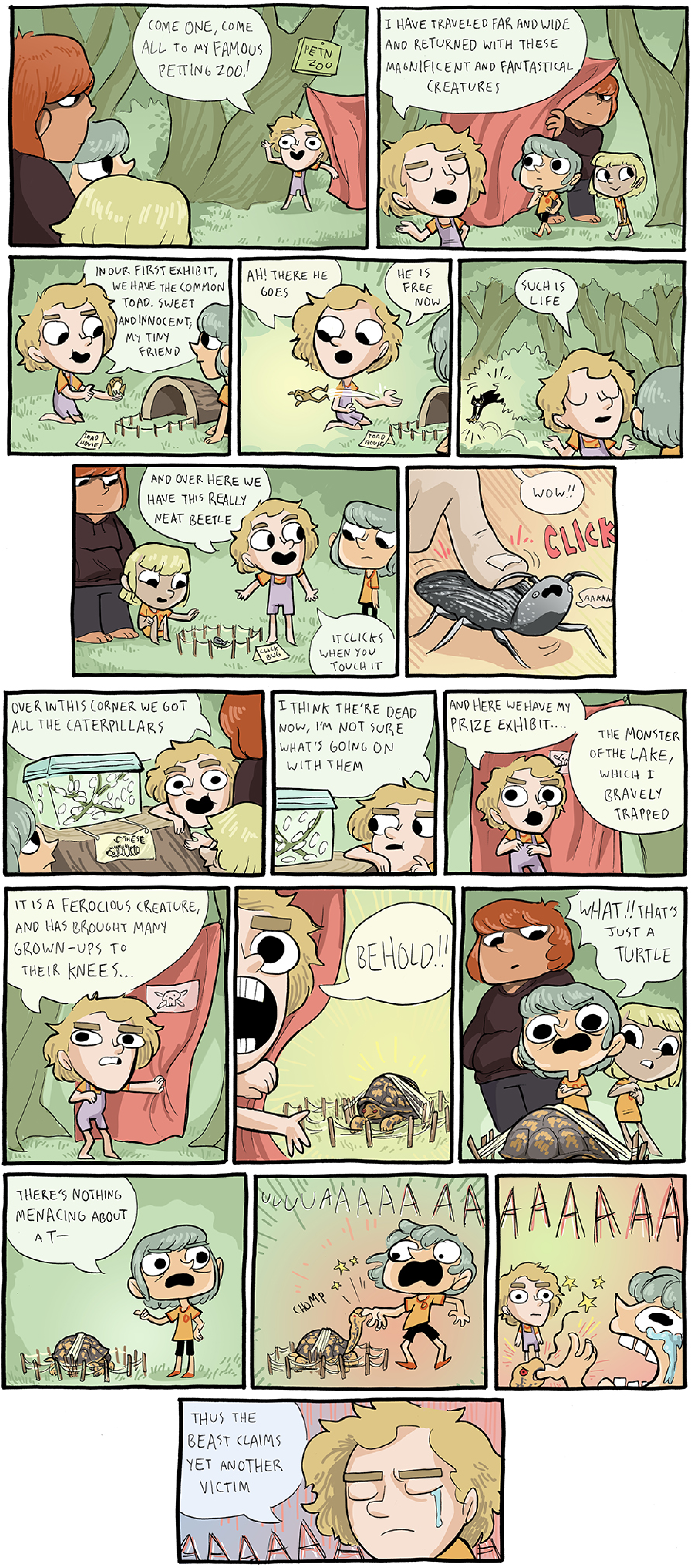
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


knock knock
Malachi?
Oh... hey, Linus.
What are you doing out here?
I'm, uh, trying to read by the moonlight.
There's no moon tonight.
Yeah, um, it's not really working too well.
...you brought the lantern back?
I thought I should, since I was the reason everyone stole it from you.
...I'm sorry I made you yell at me.
No! Malachi, I shouldn't have done that. I just got frustrated or something. I actually liked a lot of your ideas.
Really?
...sure.
Okay, well, maybe I'll see you around.
Wait, um, do you wanna come in and read with me maybe?
Yeah, I could read.

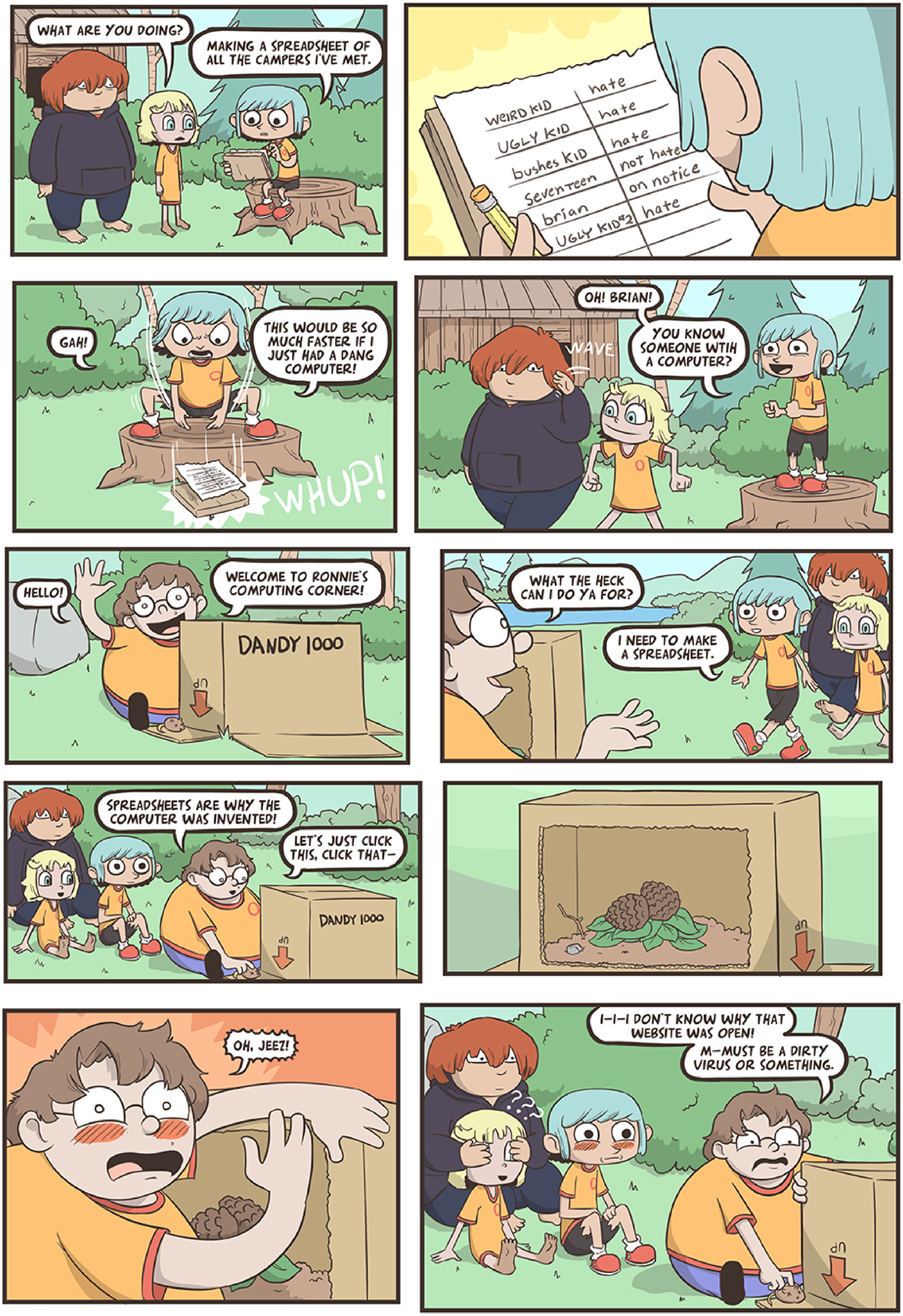
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You were right, Linus. Ya don't need big crowds.
The library's fun even when it's just the two of us.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


COME ONE, COME ALL TO MY FAMOUS PETTING ZOO!
PET'N ZOO
I HAVE TRAVELED FAR AND WIDE AND RETURNED WITH THESE MAGNIFICENT AND FANTASTICAL CREATURES
IN OUR FIRST EXHIBIT, WE HAVE THE COMMON TOAD. SWEET AND INNOCENT; MY TINY FRIEND
TOAD HOUSE
AH! THERE HE GOES
HE IS FREE NOW
TOAD HOUSE
SUCH IS LIFE
AND OVER HERE WE HAVE THIS REALLY NEAT BEETLE
CLICK BUG
IT CLICKS WHEN YOU TOUCH IT
WOW!!
CLICK
AAAAAA
OVER IN THIS CORNER WE GOT ALL THE CATERPILLARS
THESE
I THINK THE'RE DEAD NOW, I'M NOT SURE WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THEM
AND HERE WE HAVE MY PRIZE EXHIBIT....
THE MONSTER OF THE LAKE, WHICH I BRAVELY TRAPPED
IT IS A FEROCIOUS CREATURE, AND HAS BROUGHT MANY GROWN-UPS TO THEIR KNEES...
BEHOLD!!
WHAT!! THAT'S JUST A TURTLE
THERE'S NOTHING MENACING ABOUT A T—
UUUUAAAAAA AA
CHOMP
AAAAAA
THUS THE BEAST CLAIMS YET ANOTHER VICTIM
AAAAAAAA

GUEST COMIC BY ABBY HOWARD
JSPOWERHOUR.COM
LAST-HALLOWEEN.COM


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
MAKING A SPREADSHEET OF ALL THE CAMPERS I'VE MET.
WEIRD KID hate
UGLY KID hate
bushes KID hate
Seventeen not hate
brian on notice
UGLY KID#2 hate
GAH!
THIS WOULD BE SO MUCH FASTER IF I JUST HAD A DANG COMPUTER!
WHUP!
OH! BRIAN!
WAVE
YOU KNOW SOMEONE WTIH A COMPUTER?
HELLO!
WELCOME TO RONNIE'S COMPUTING CORNER!
DANDY 1000
UP
WHAT THE HECK CAN I DO YA FOR?
I NEED TO MAKE A SPREADSHEET.
SPREADSHEETS ARE WHY THE COMPUTER WAS INVENTED!
LET'S JUST CLICK THIS, CLICK THAT—
DANDY 1000
UP
UP
OH, JEEZ!
I-I-I DON'T KNOW WHY THAT WEBSITE WAS OPEN!
M—MUST BE A DIRTY VIRUS OR SOMETHING.
???
UP

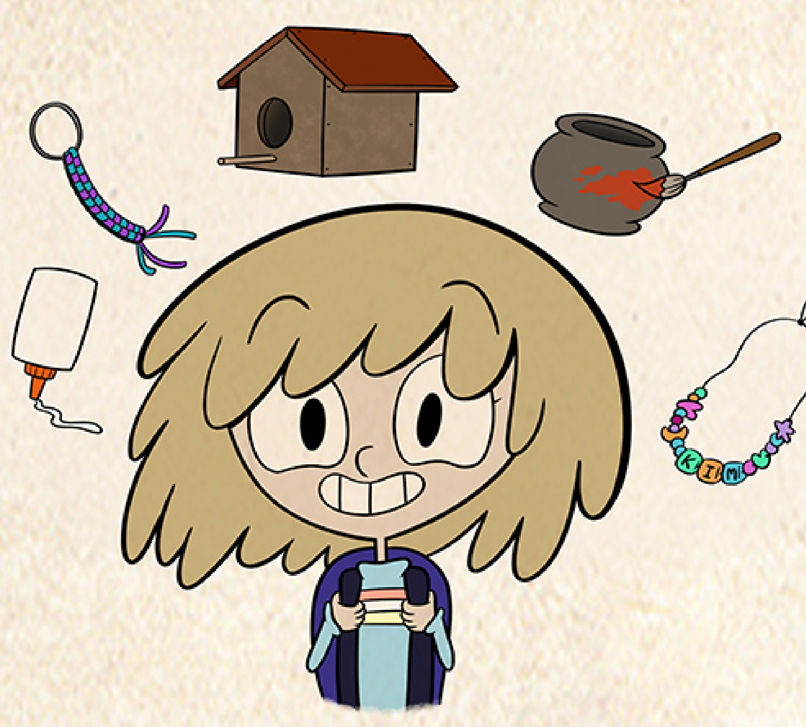
By Ronnie Filyaw

www.whompcomic.com

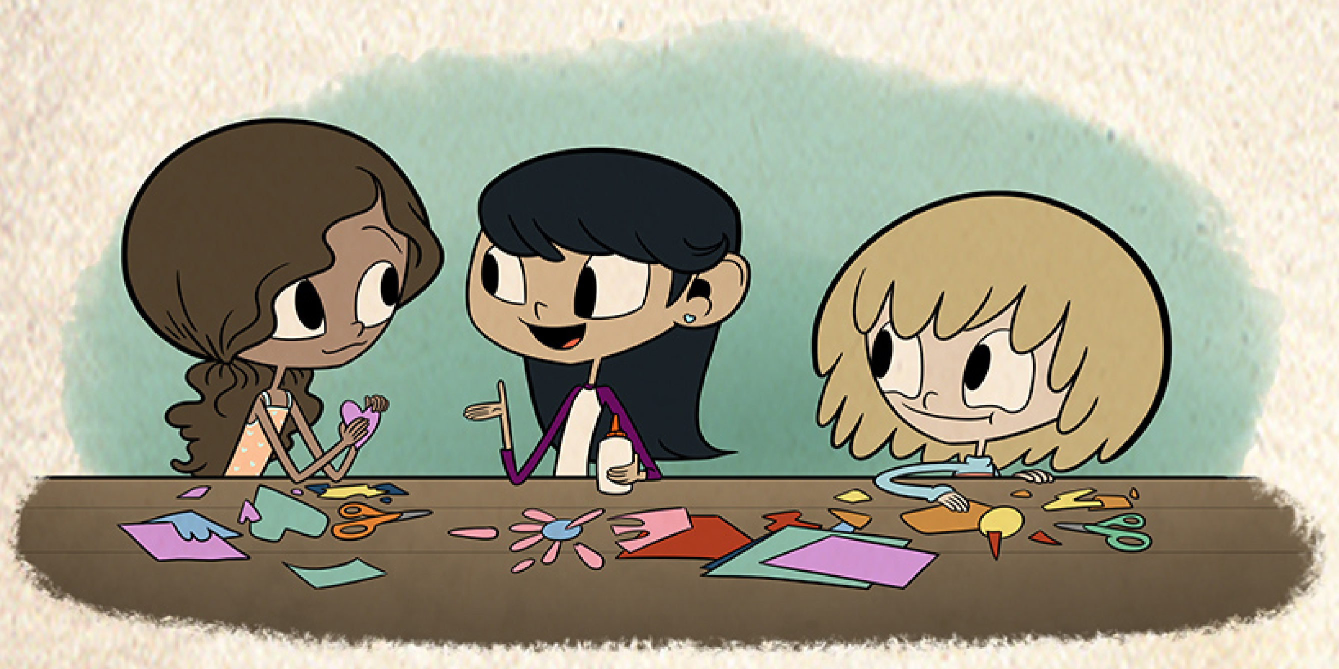
Hello there!
We've got another Campfire Story for you!

This one was sent to us by Kim.
We loved it, but then again, we're suckers
for a good soap opera.

When I was a kid, my mom sent me to an arts & crafts day camp since she was the nurse there.

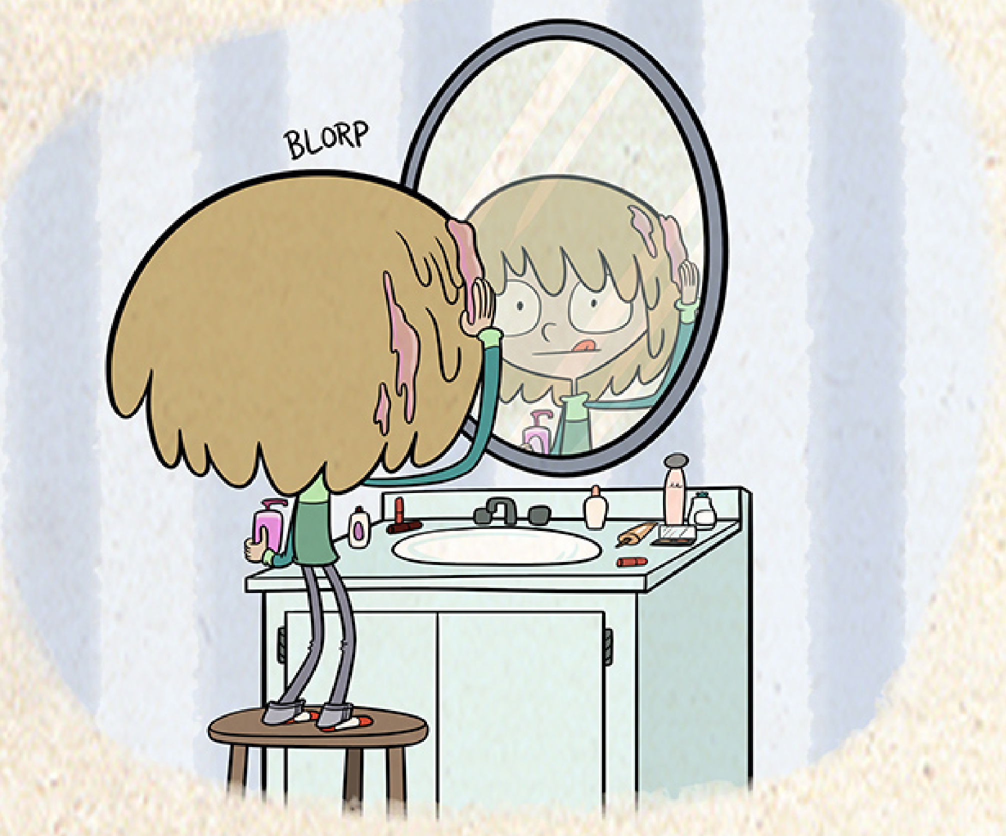


The excitement of summer camp got to me, and I immediately wanted to be friends with everyone. The majority of the girls, however, were a little bit older and much more feminine. As opposed to me: a small, messy, over-zealous blonde child.

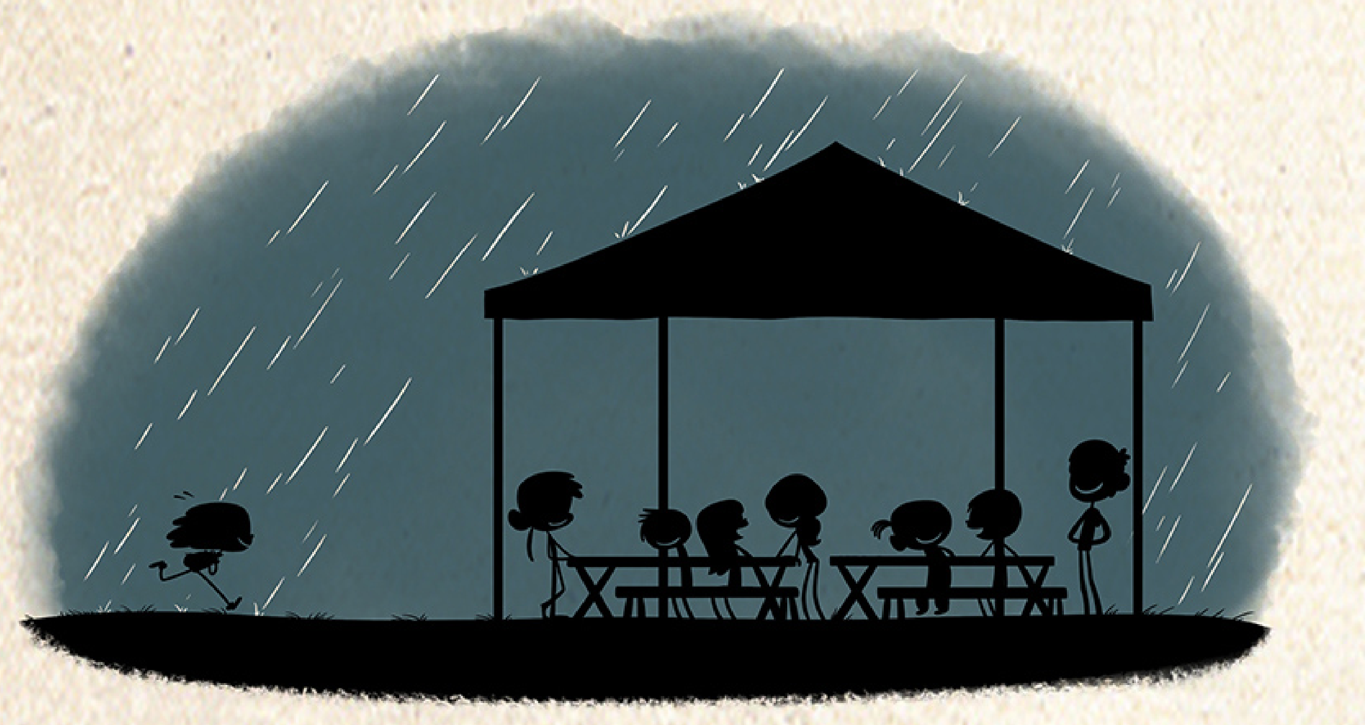


But wanting to make friends, I tried to spruce up one day before camp. I went through my mom's cabinets, searching for something girly - makeup, perfume, anything I could find. But I didn't find much.

Eventually, my mom called to me and said that we were going to be late. So I ran to the bathroom and slathered some hand soap on my head, figuring it would make my hair smell nice.

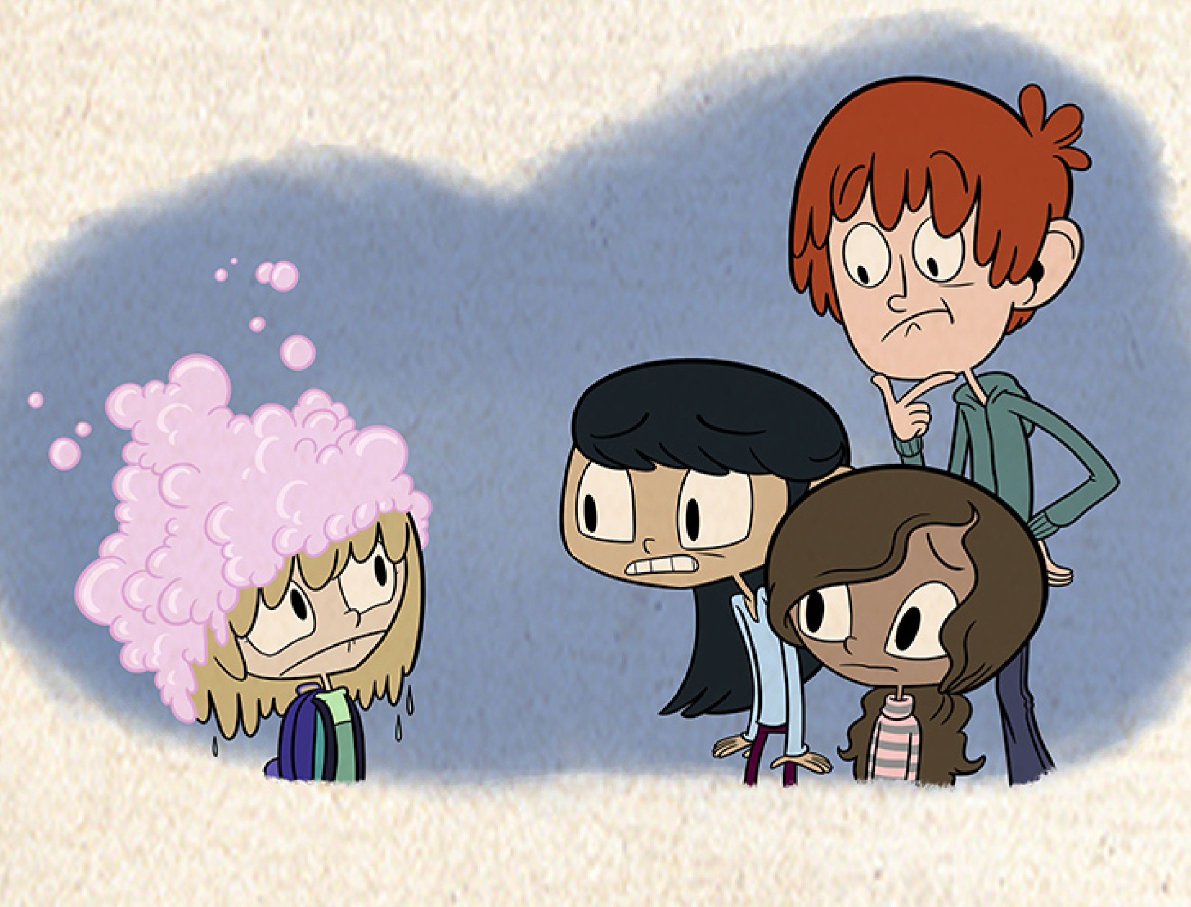


Well. It rained that day.

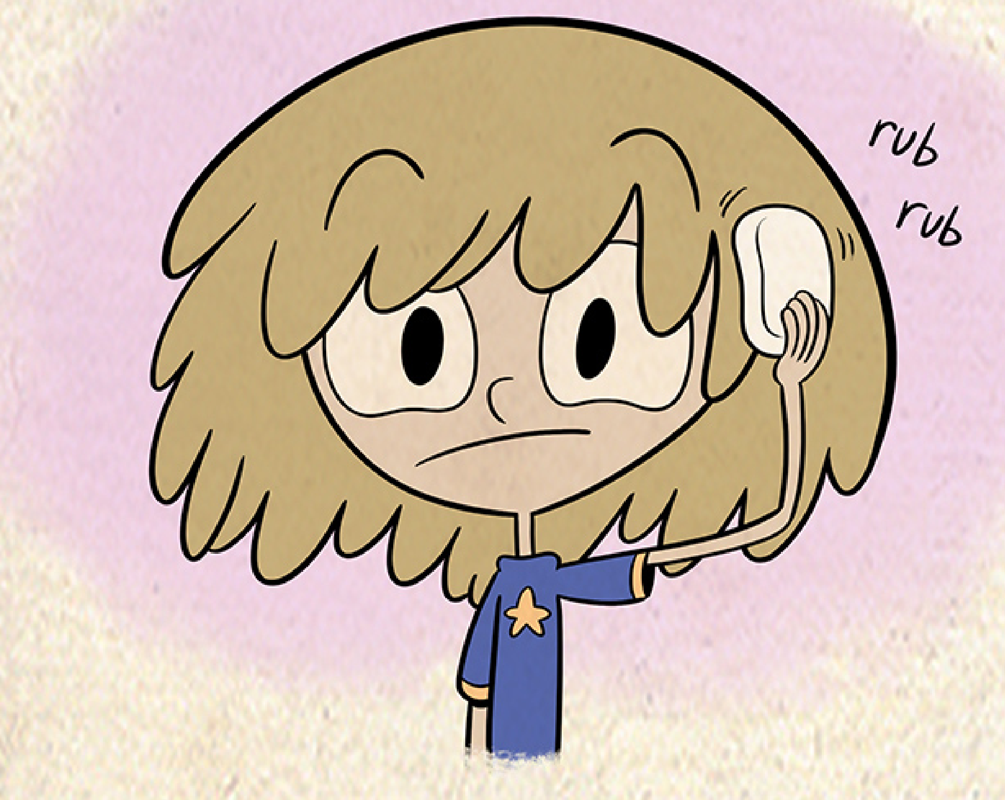


Everyone crowded under a giant picnic tent to avoid getting wet, but it was too late. My hair was a bubble bath, covered in suds.

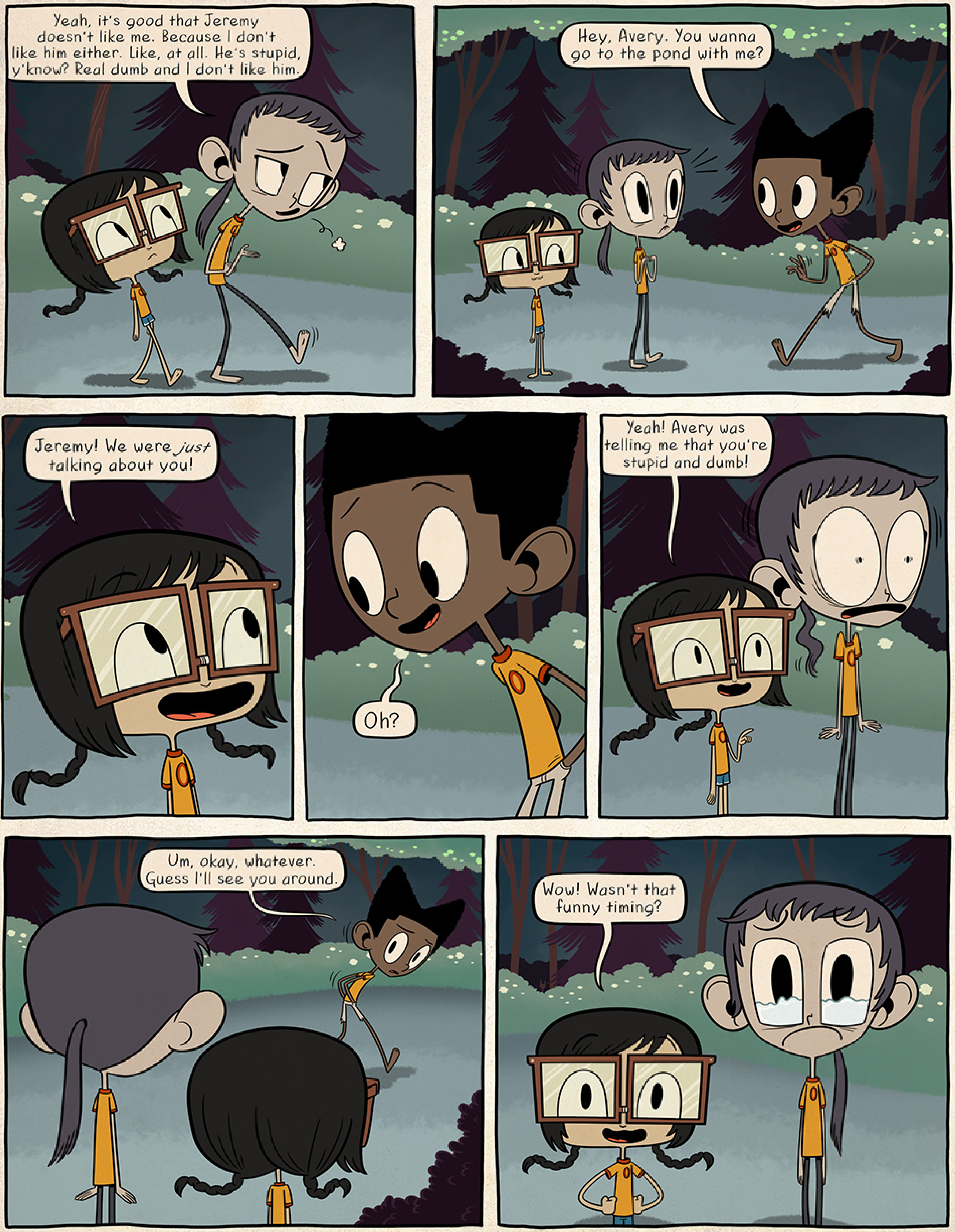
Many stared. Most of them panicked and thought it was rabies, with the exception of one stoner-looking counselor, who found it "trippy."



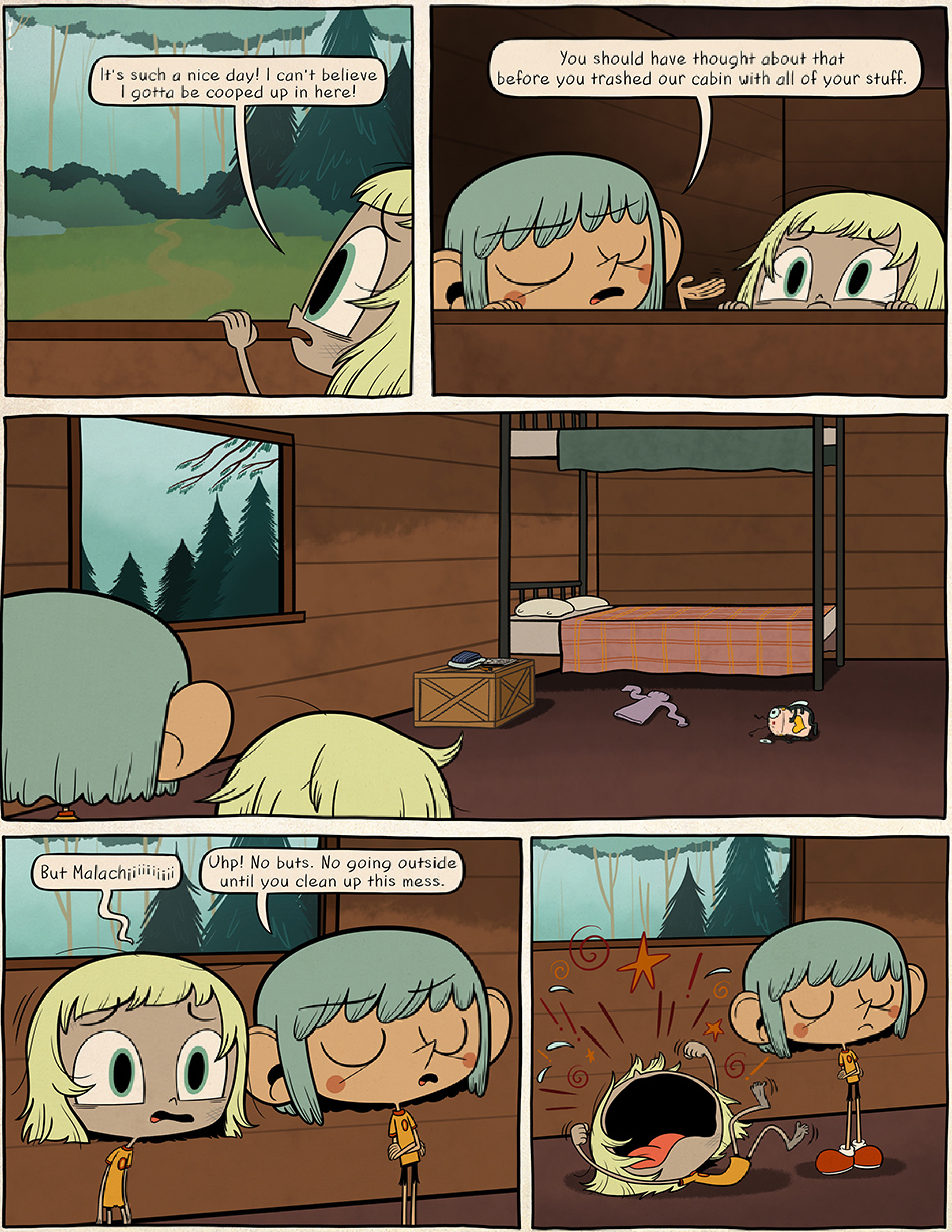
I ended up being sent to the nurse's office, facing a thoroughly perplexed mother who bought bar soap from then on.



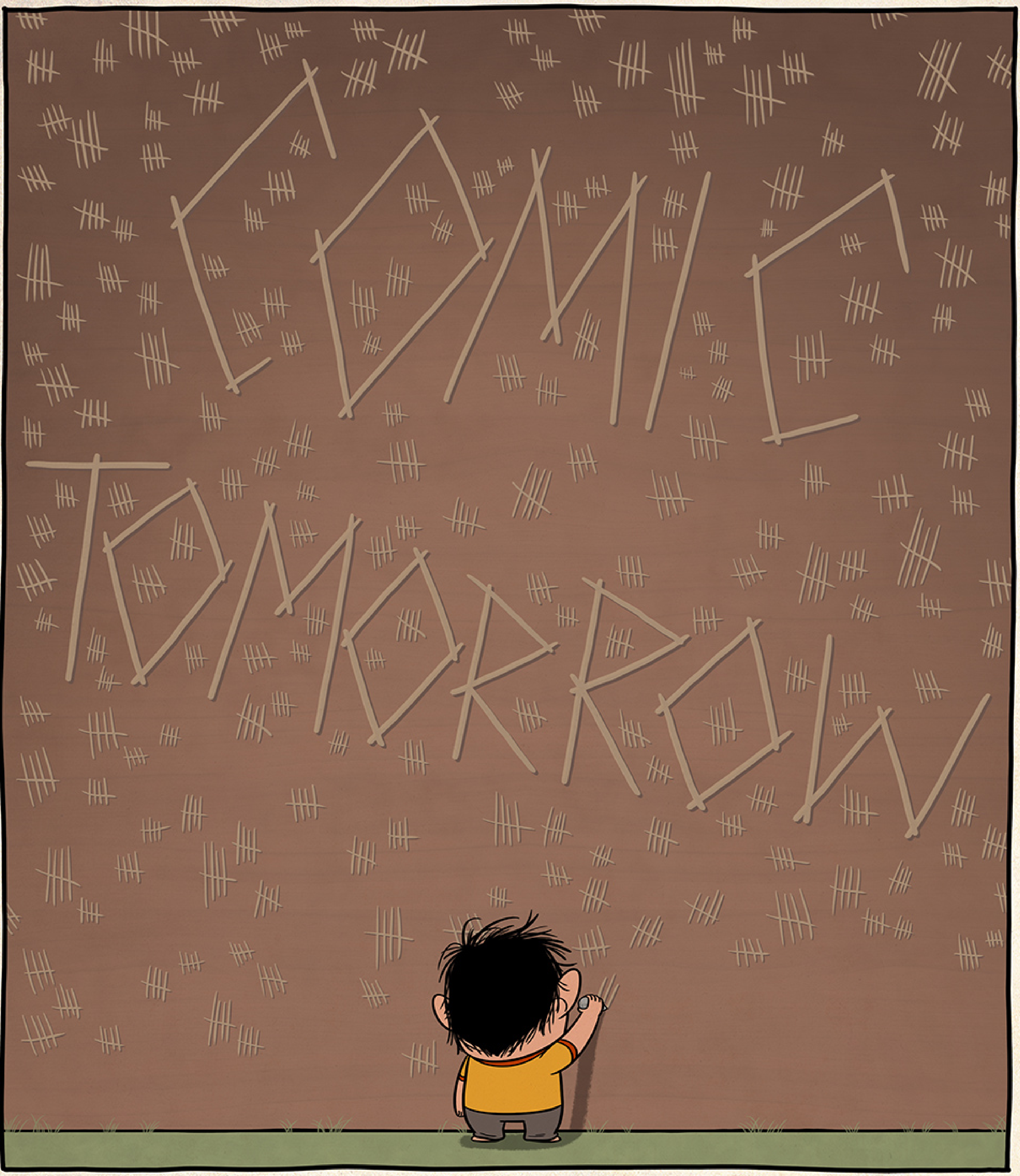
If you would like to submit a Campfire Story, email it to campfirestories@campcomic.com

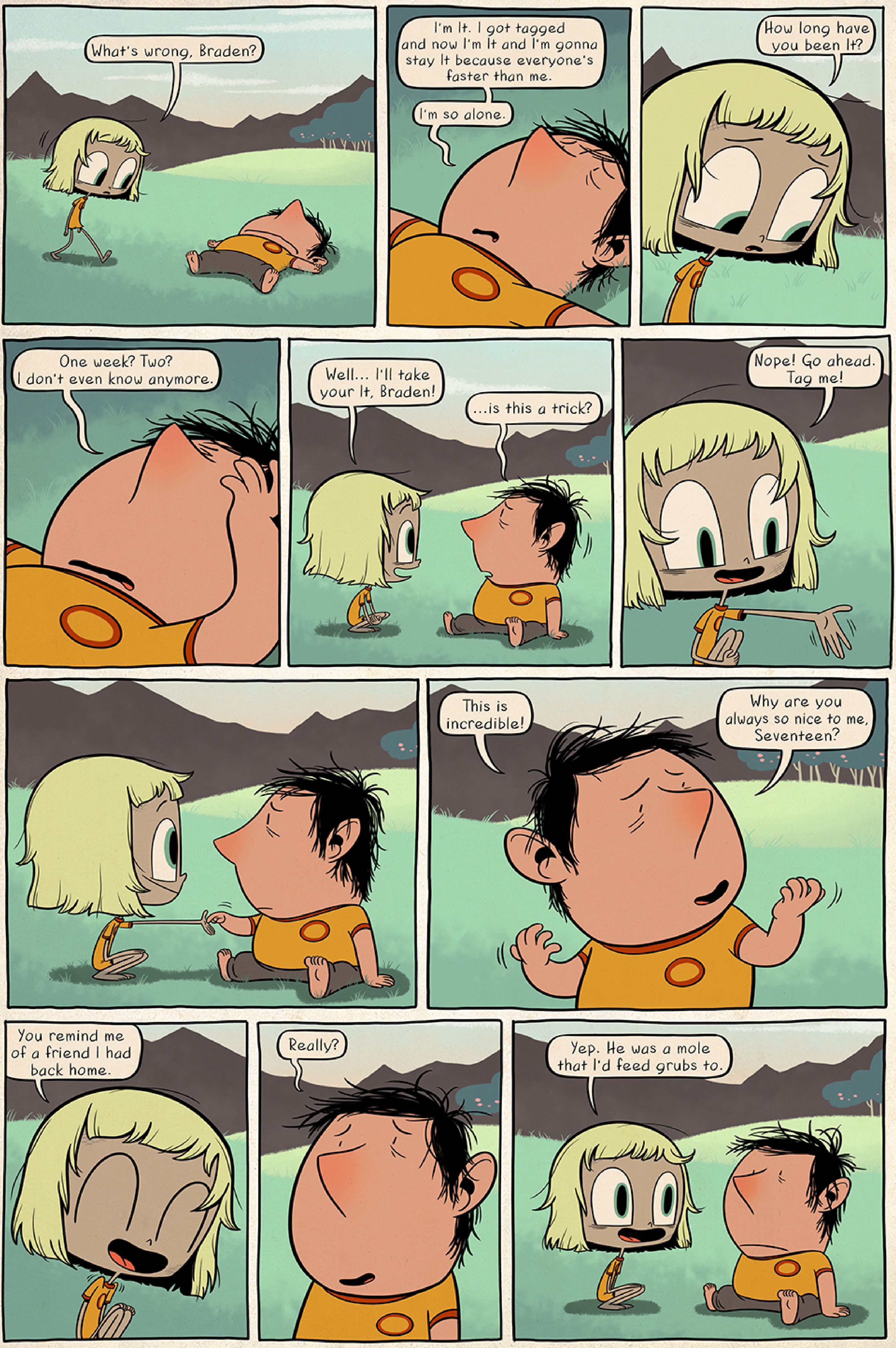

Yeah, it's good that Jeremy doesn't like me. Because I don't like him either. Like, at all. He's stupid, y'know? Real dumb and I don't like him.
Hey, Avery. You wanna go to the pond with me?
Jeremy! We were *just* talking about you!
Oh?
Yeah! Avery was telling me that you're stupid and dumb!
Um, okay, whatever. Guess I'll see you around.
Wow! Wasn't that funny timing?

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

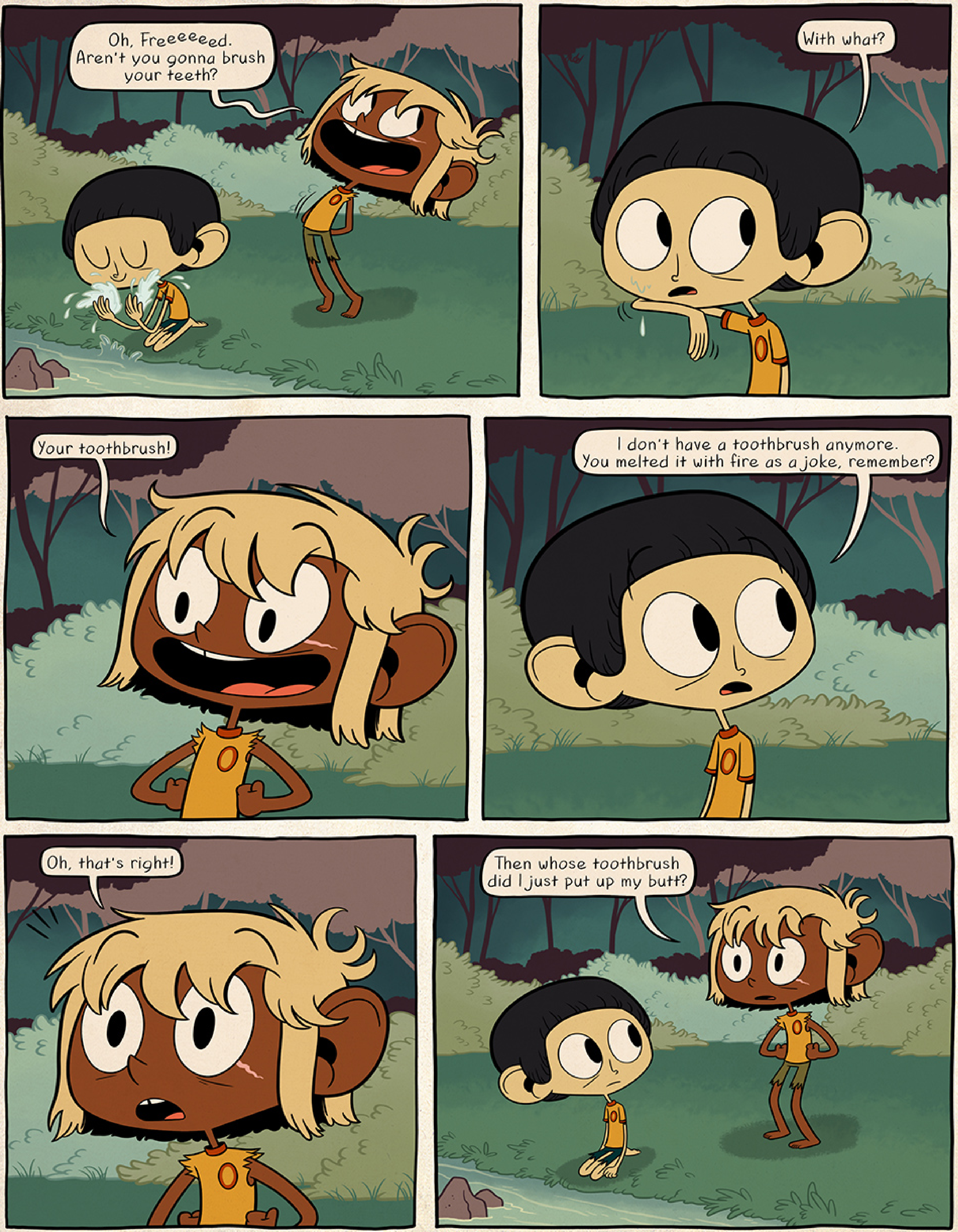

It's such a nice day! I can't believe I gotta be cooped up in here!
You should have thought about that before you trashed our cabin with all of your stuff.
But Malachiiiiiiiii
Uhp! No buts. No going outside until you clean up this mess.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

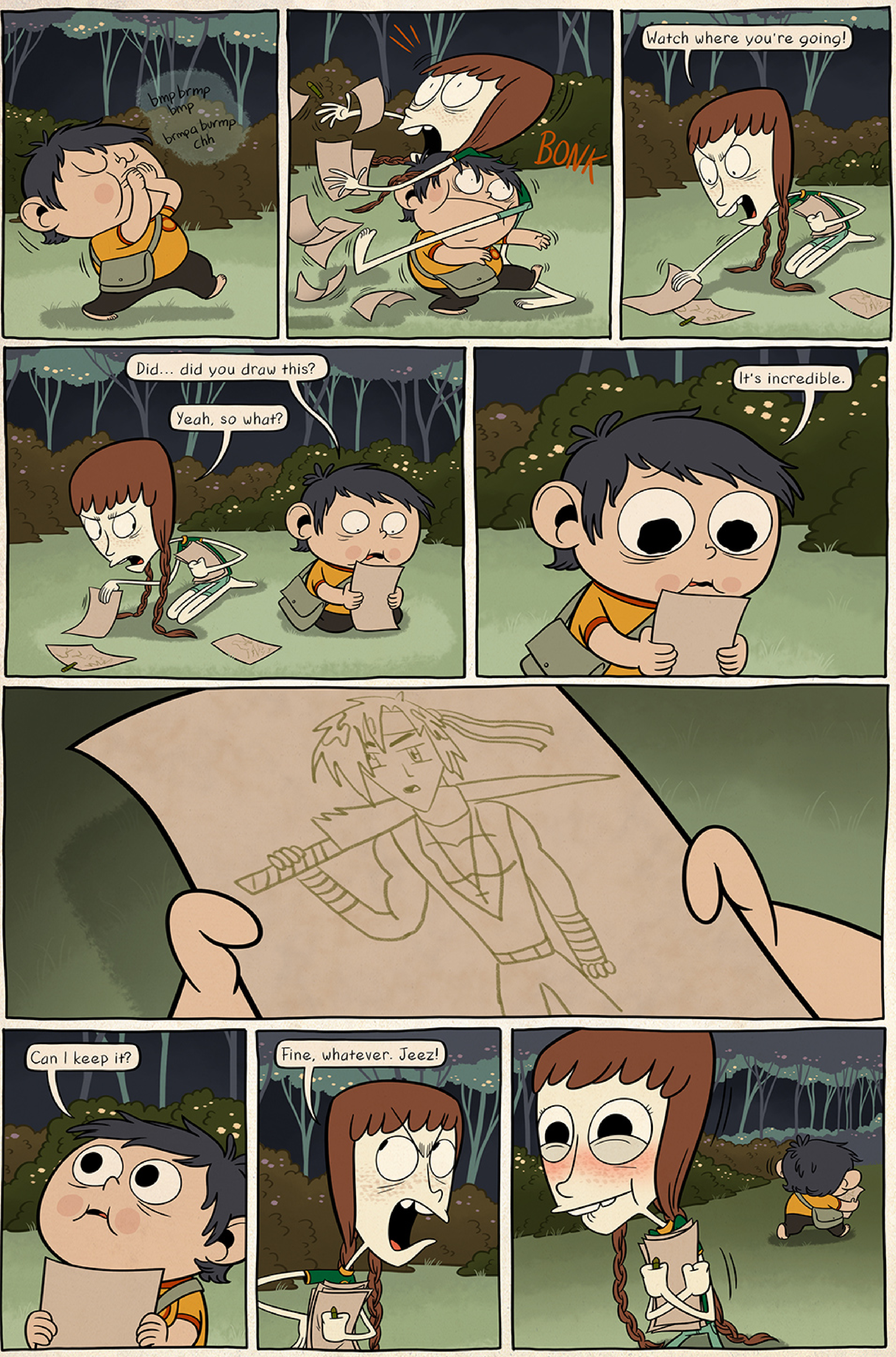

COMIC
TOMORROW


What's wrong, Braden?
I'm It. I got tagged and now I'm It and I'm gonna stay It because everyone's faster than me.
I'm so alone.
How long have you been It?
One week? Two? I don't even know anymore.
Well... I'll take your It, Braden!
...is this a trick?
Nope! Go ahead. Tag me!
This is incredible!
Why are you always so nice to me, Seventeen?
You remind me of a friend I had back home.
Really?
Yep. He was a mole that I'd feed grubs to.

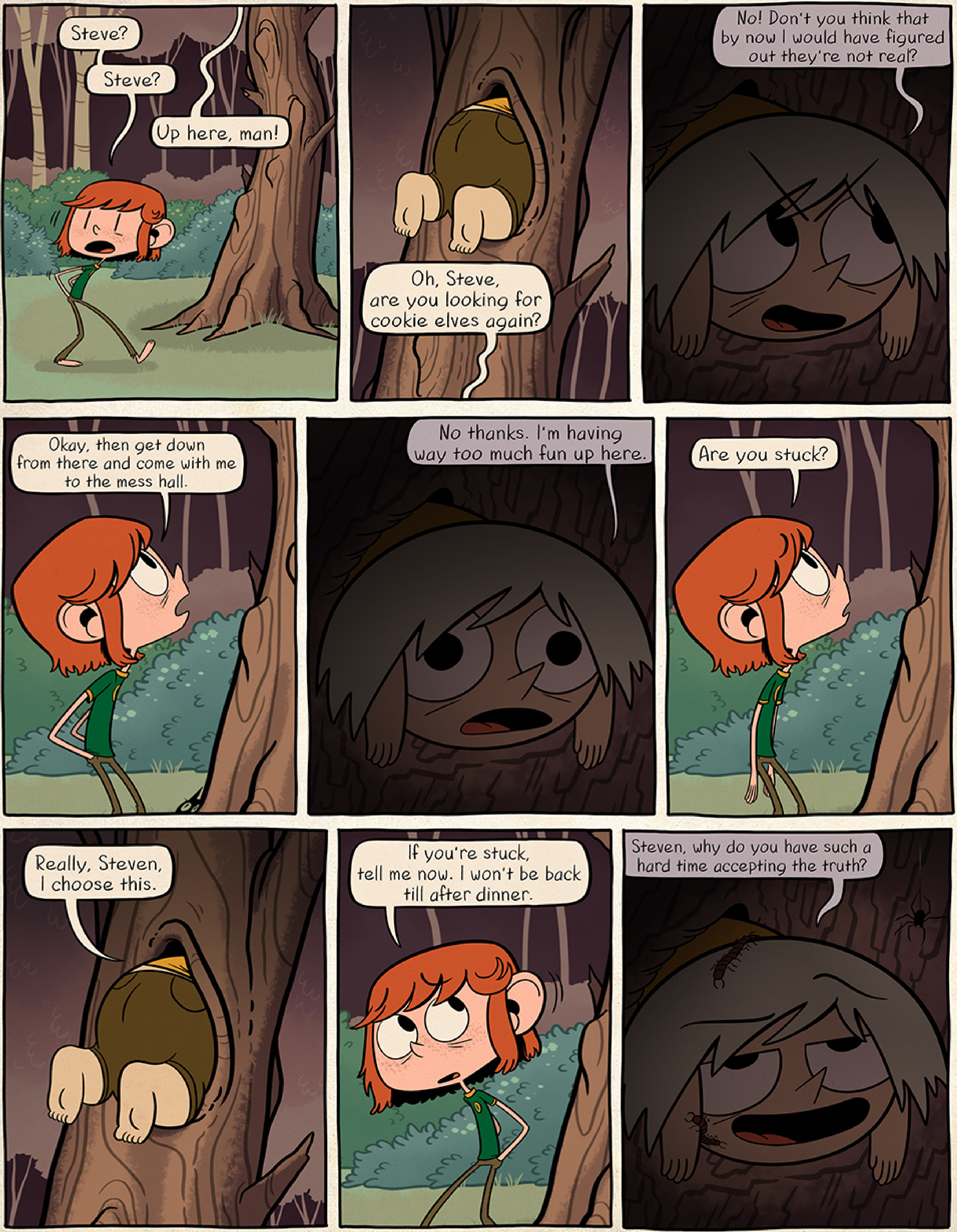
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Oh, Freeeeeeed. Aren't you gonna brush your teeth?
With what?
Your toothbrush!
I don't have a toothbrush anymore. You melted it with fire as a joke, remember?
Oh, that's right!
Then whose toothbrush did I just put up my butt?

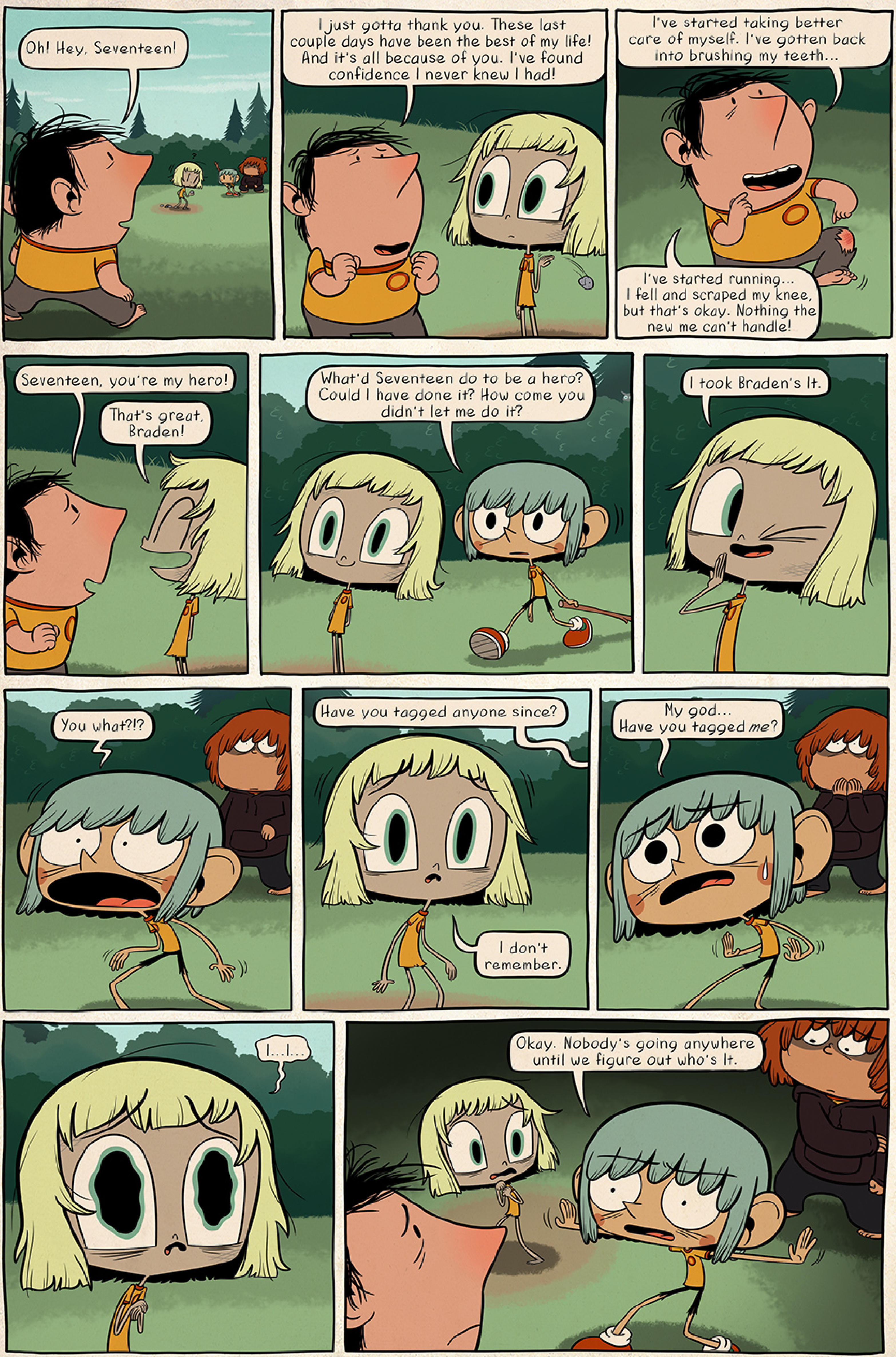
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


bmp brmp bmp brmpa burmp chh
BONK
Watch where you're going!
Did... did you draw this?
Yeah, so what?
It's incredible.
Can I keep it?
Fine, whatever. Jeez!

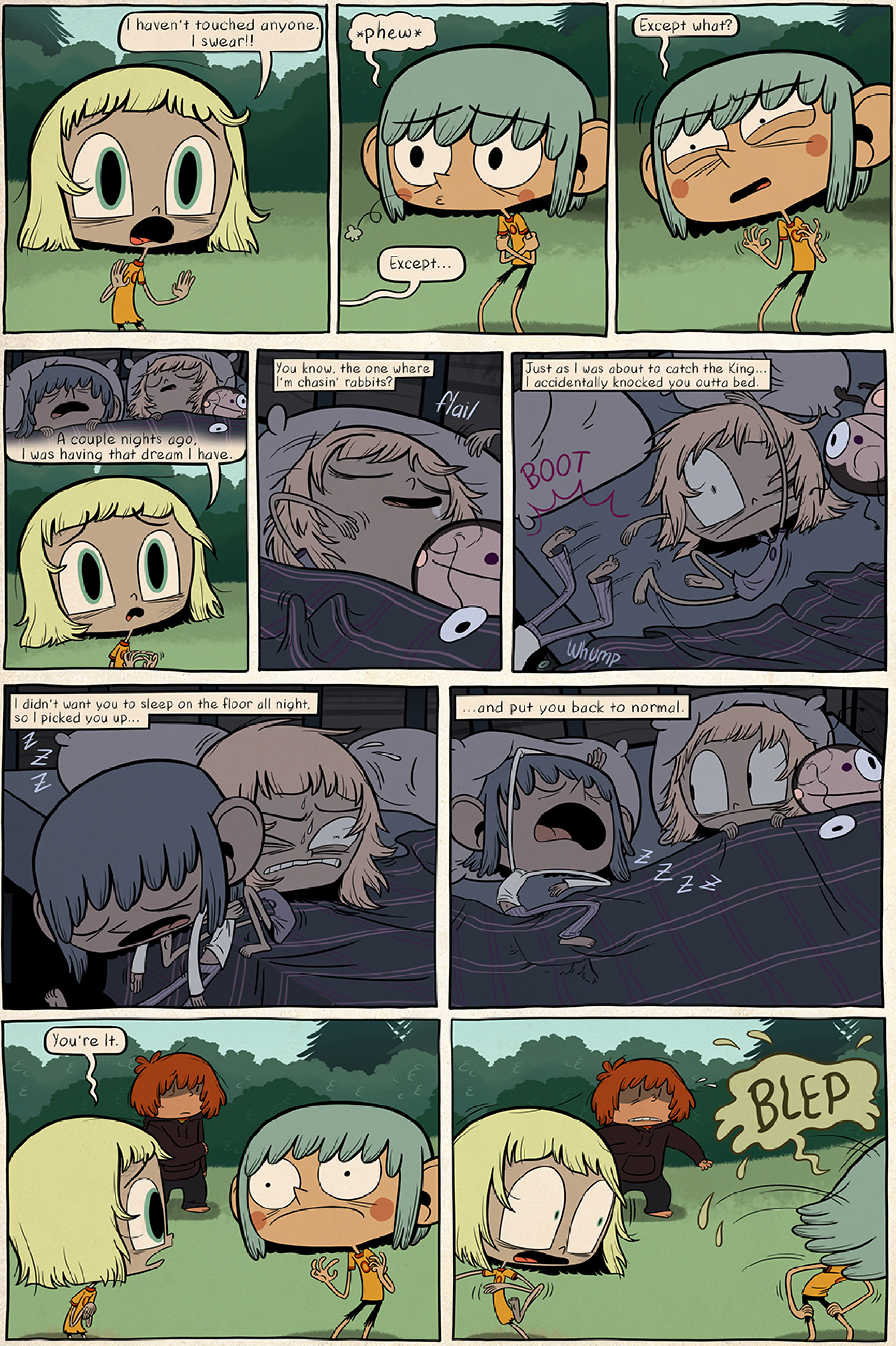
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Steve?
Steve?
Up here, man!
Oh, Steve, are you looking for cookie elves again?
No! Don't you think that by now I would have figured out they're not real?
Okay, then get down from there and come with me to the mess hall.
No thanks. I'm having way too much fun up here.
Are you stuck?
Really, Steven, I choose this.
If you're stuck, tell me now. I won't be back till after dinner.
Steven, why do you have such a hard time accepting the truth?

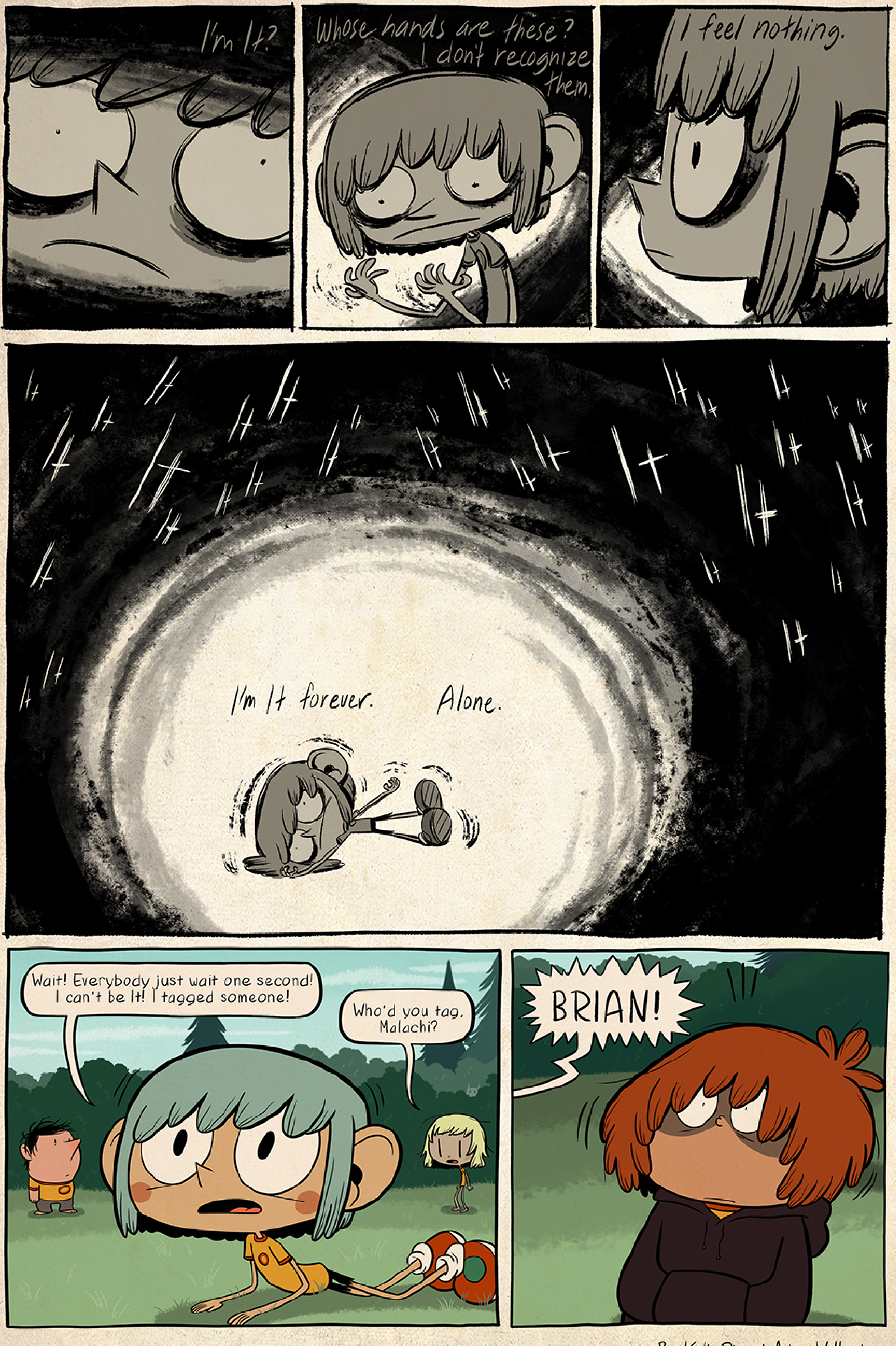
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Oh! Hey, Seventeen!
I just gotta thank you. These last couple days have been the best of my life! And it's all because of you. I've found confidence I never knew I had!
I've started taking better care of myself. I've gotten back into brushing my teeth...
I've started running... I fell and scraped my knee, but that's okay. Nothing the new me can't handle!
Seventeen, you're my hero!
That's great, Braden!
What'd Seventeen do to be a hero? Could I have done it? How come you didn't let me do it?
I took Braden's It.
You what?!?
Have you tagged anyone since?
I don't remember.
My god... Have you tagged *me*?
I...I...
Okay. Nobody's going anywhere until we figure out who's It.

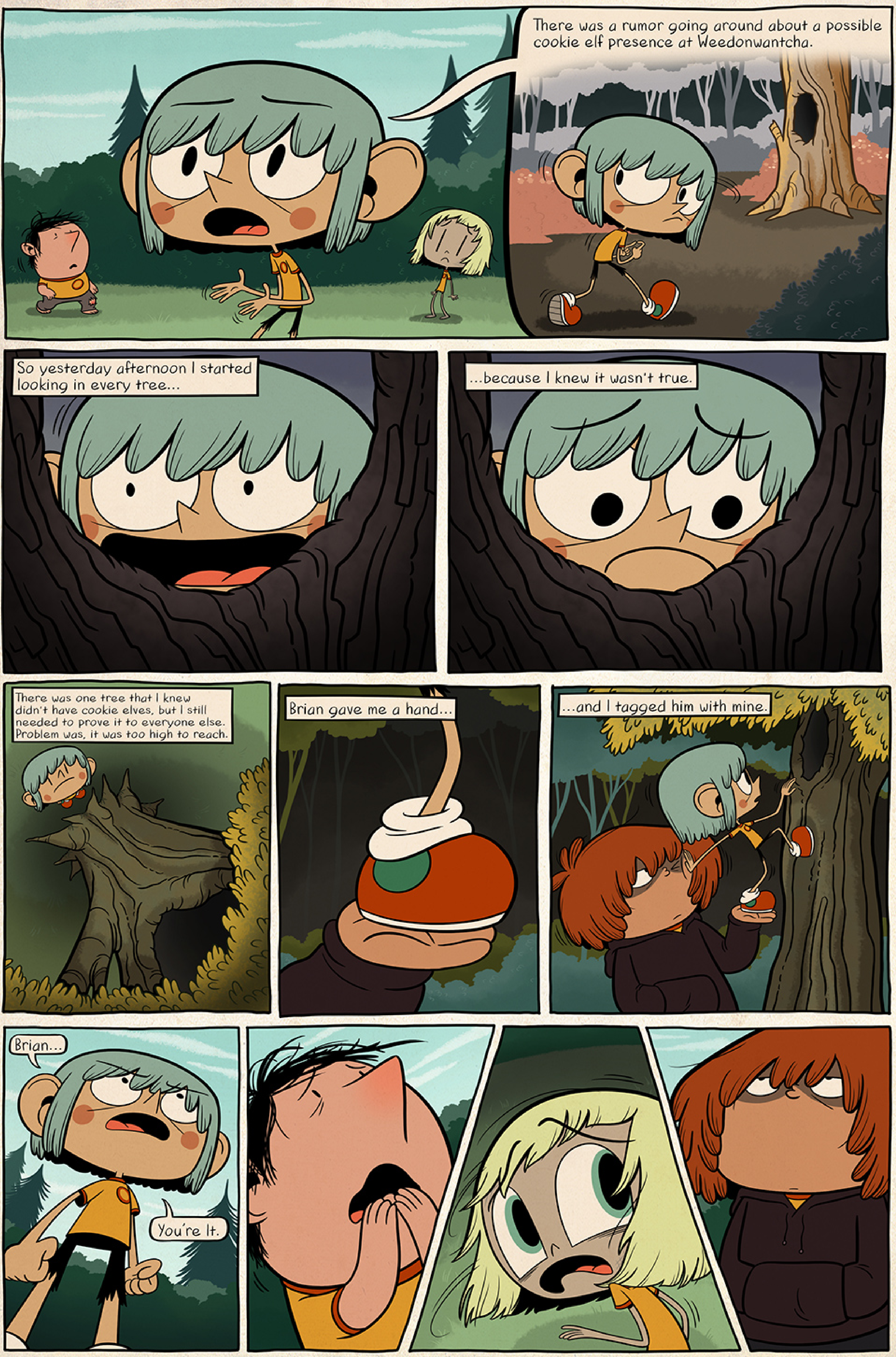
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I haven't touched anyone. I swear!!
phew
Except...
Except what?
A couple nights ago, I was having that dream I have.
You know, the one where I'm chasin' rabbits?
flail
Just as I was about to catch the King... I accidentally knocked you outta bed.
BOOT
Whump
I didn't want you to sleep on the floor all night, so I picked you up...
ZZZ
...and put you back to normal.
ZZZZ
You're It.
BLEP

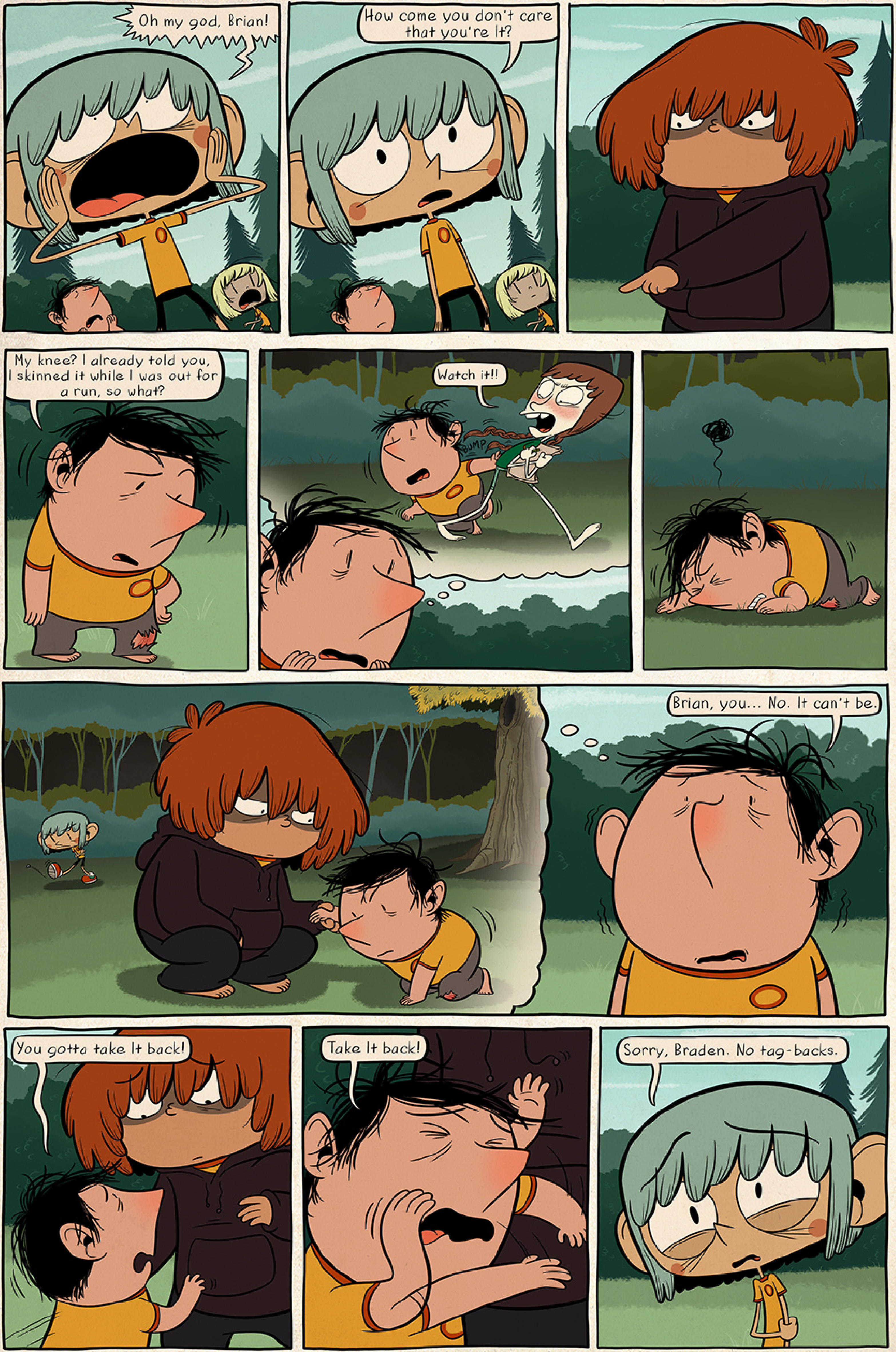
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I'm It?
Whose hands are these? I don't recognize them.
I feel nothing.
I'm It forever.
Alone.
Wait! Everybody just wait one second! I can't be It! I tagged someone!
Who'd you tag, Malachi?
BRIAN!

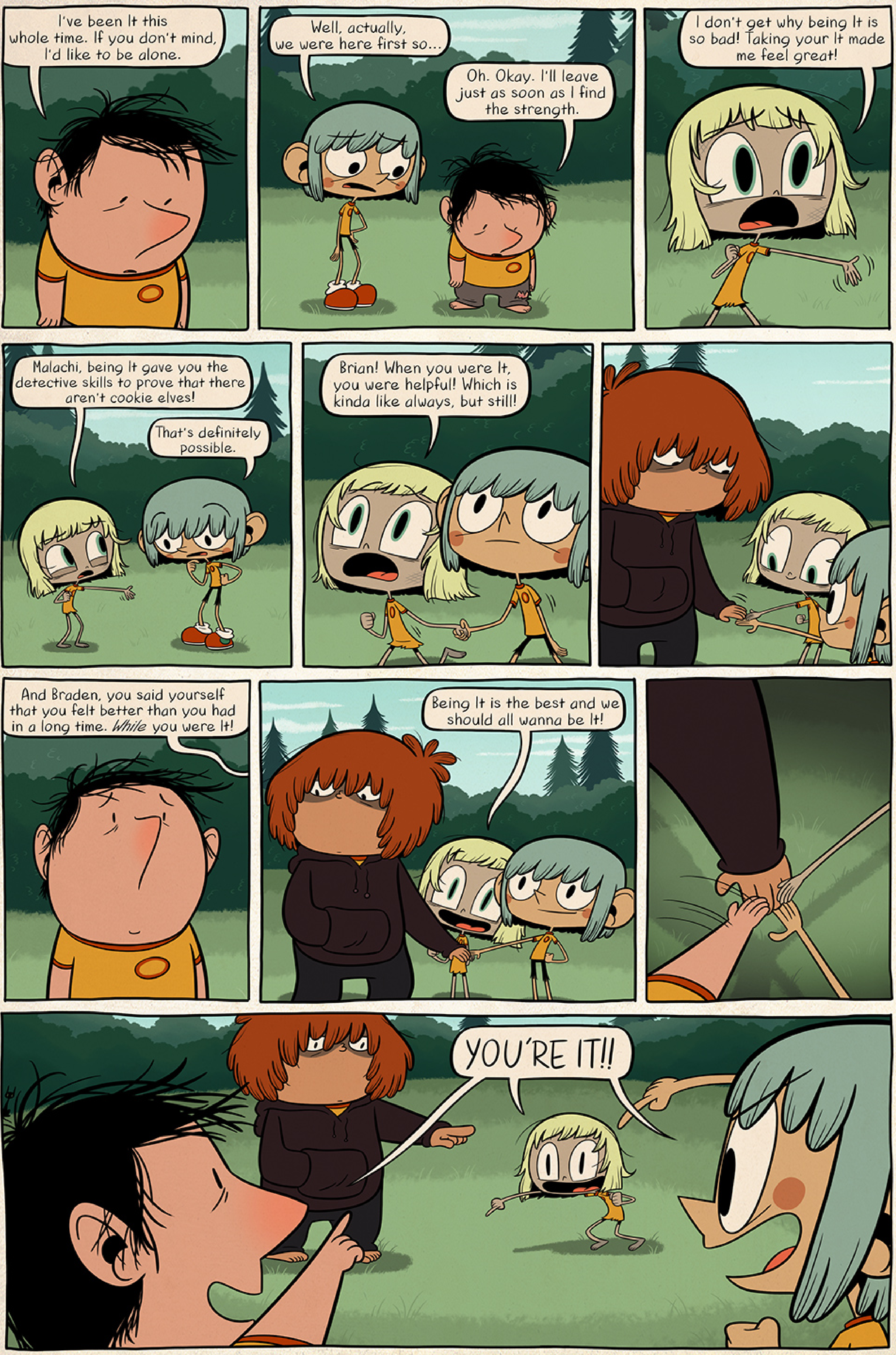
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


There was a rumor going around about a possible cookie elf presence at Weedonwantcha.
So yesterday afternoon I started looking in every tree...
...because I knew it wasn't true.
There was one tree that I knew didn't have cookie elves, but I still needed to prove it to everyone else. Problem was, it was too high to reach.
Brian gave me a hand...
...and I tagged him with mine.
Brian...
You're It.

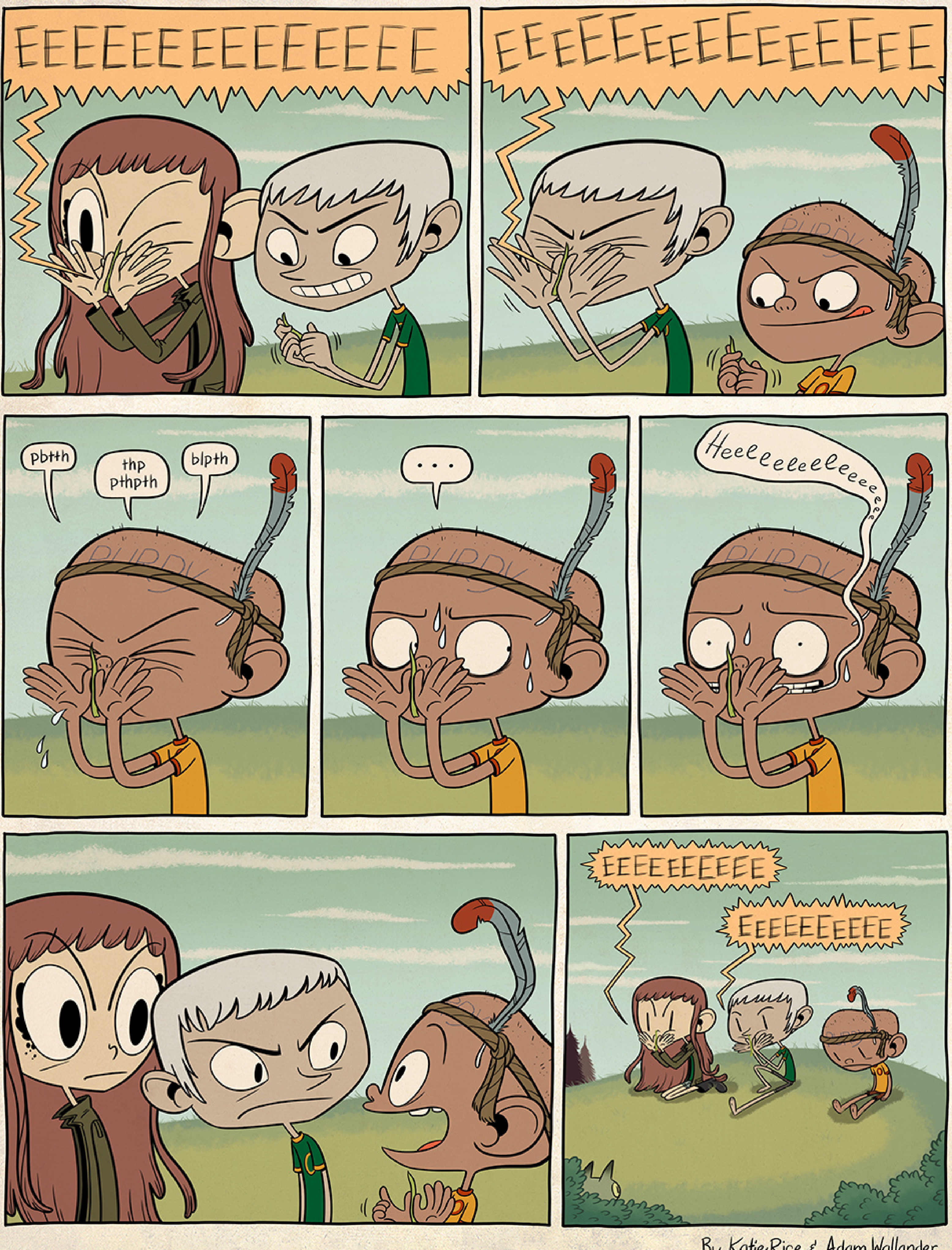
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Oh my god, Brian!
How come you don't care that you're It?
My knee? I already told you, I skinned it while I was out for a run, so what?
Watch it!!
BUMP
Brian, you... No. It can't be.
You gotta take It back!
Take It back!
Sorry, Braden. No tag-backs.

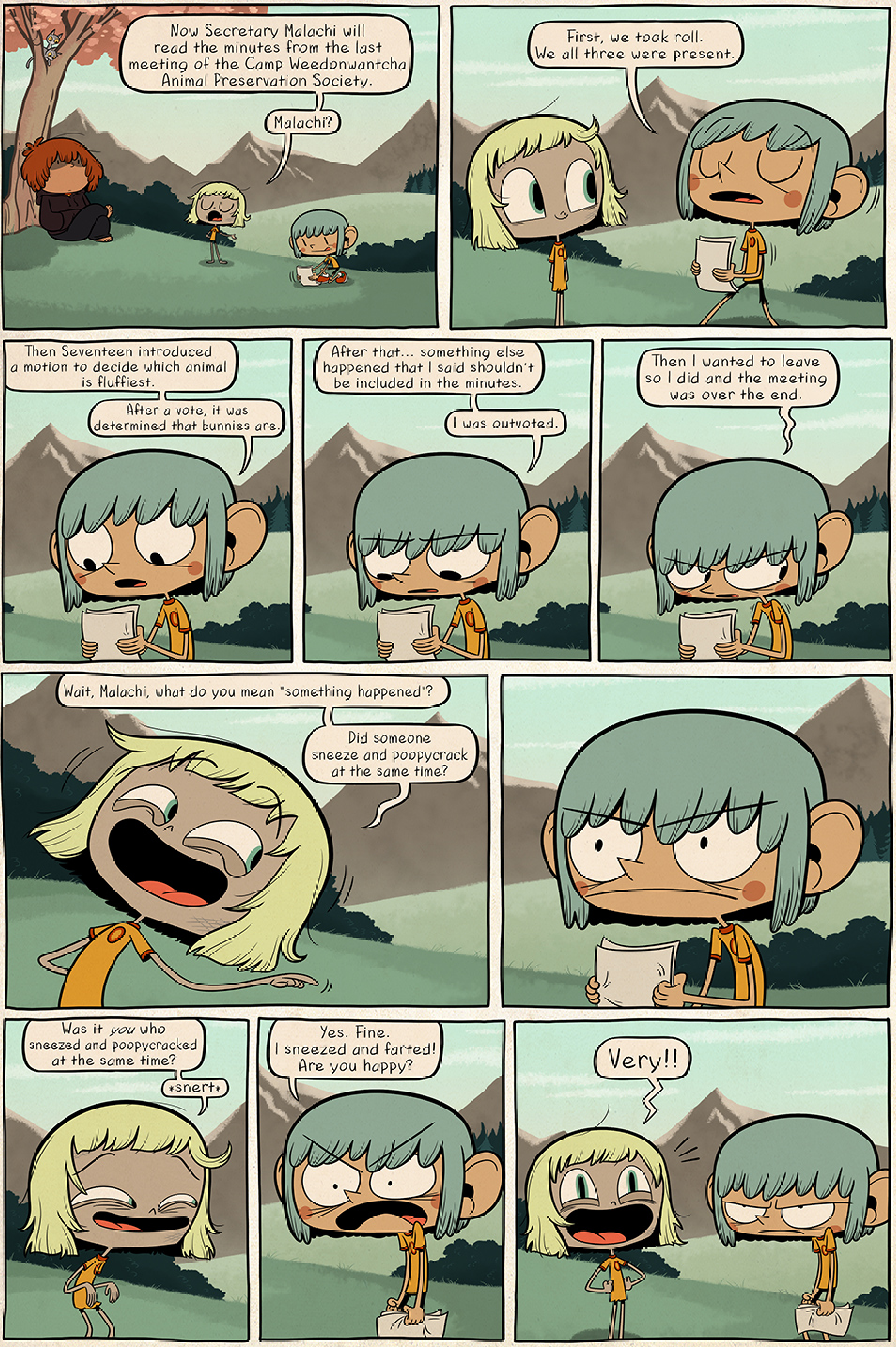
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I've been It this whole time. If you don't mind, I'd like to be alone.
Well, actually, we were here first so...
Oh. Okay. I'll leave just as soon as I find the strength.
I don't get why being It is so bad! Taking your It made me feel great!
Malachi, being It gave you the detective skills to prove that there aren't cookie elves!
That's definitely possible.
Brian! When you were It, you were helpful! Which is kinda like always, but still!
And Braden, you said yourself that you felt better than you had in a long time. *While* you were It!
Being It is the best and we should all wanna be It!
YOU'RE IT!!

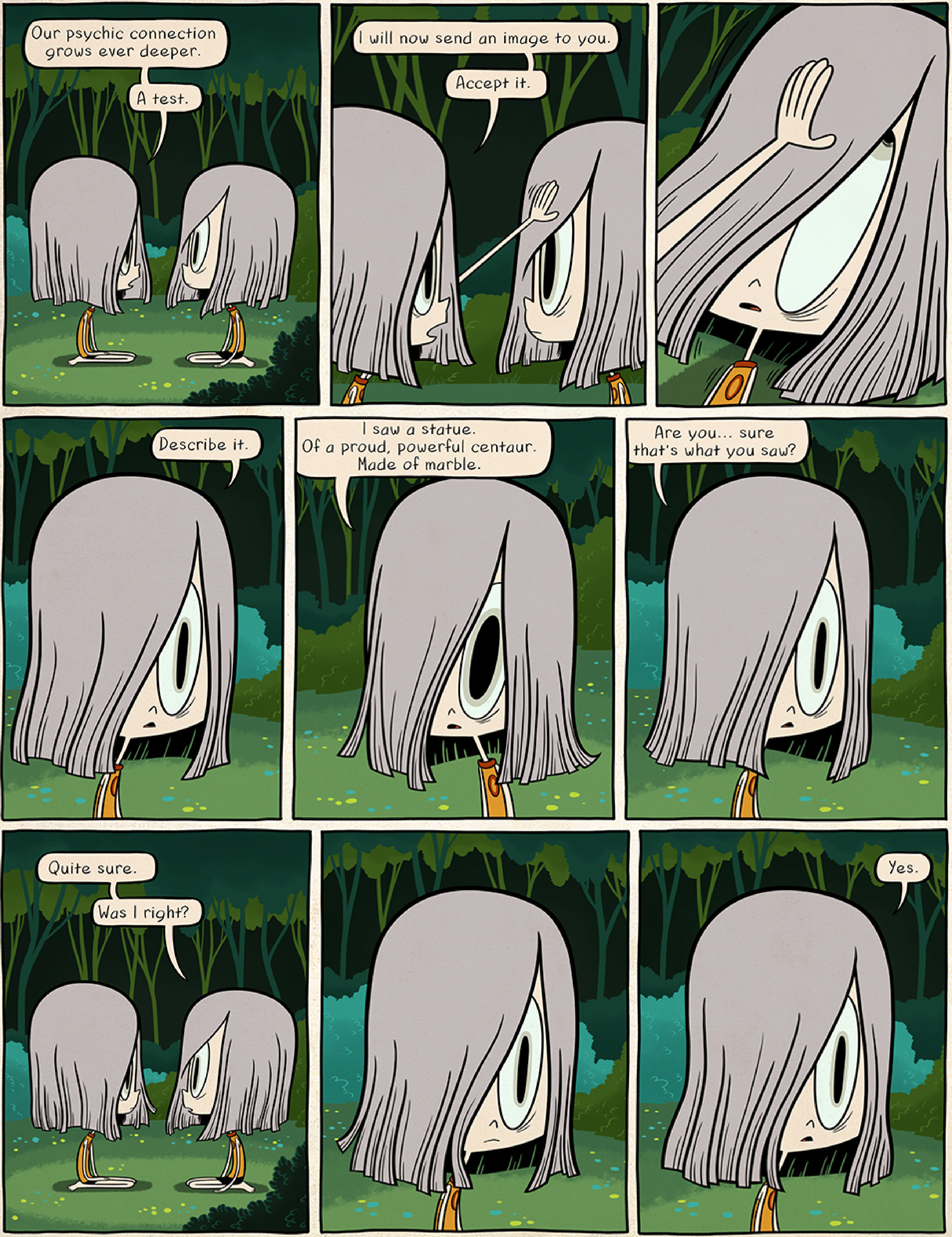
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


EEEEEEEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
PURDY
pbtth
thp pthpth
blpth
PURDY
...
PURDY
Heellelelleeeeeee
PURDY
EEEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEEE

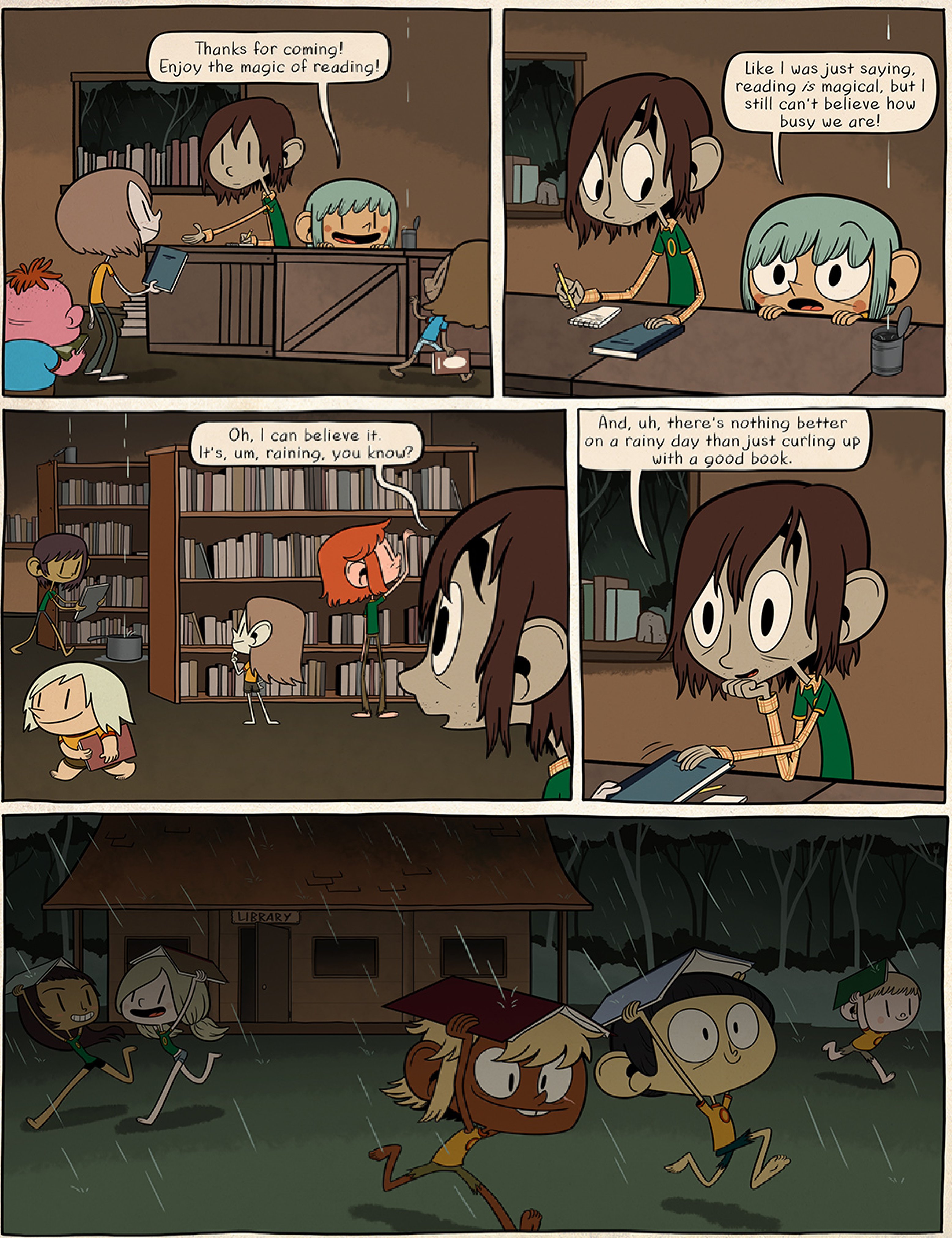
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Now Secretary Malachi will read the minutes from the last meeting of the Camp Weedonwantcha Animal Preservation Society.
Malachi?
First, we took roll. We all three were present.
Then Seventeen introduced a motion to decide which animal is fluffiest.
After a vote, it was determined that bunnies are.
After that... something else happened that I said shouldn't be included in the minutes.
I was outvoted.
Then I wanted to leave so I did and the meeting was over the end.
Wait, Malachi, what do you mean "something happened"?
Did someone sneeze and poopycrack at the same time?
Was it *you* who sneezed and poopycracked at the same time?
snert
Yes. Fine. I sneezed and farted! Are you happy?
Very!!

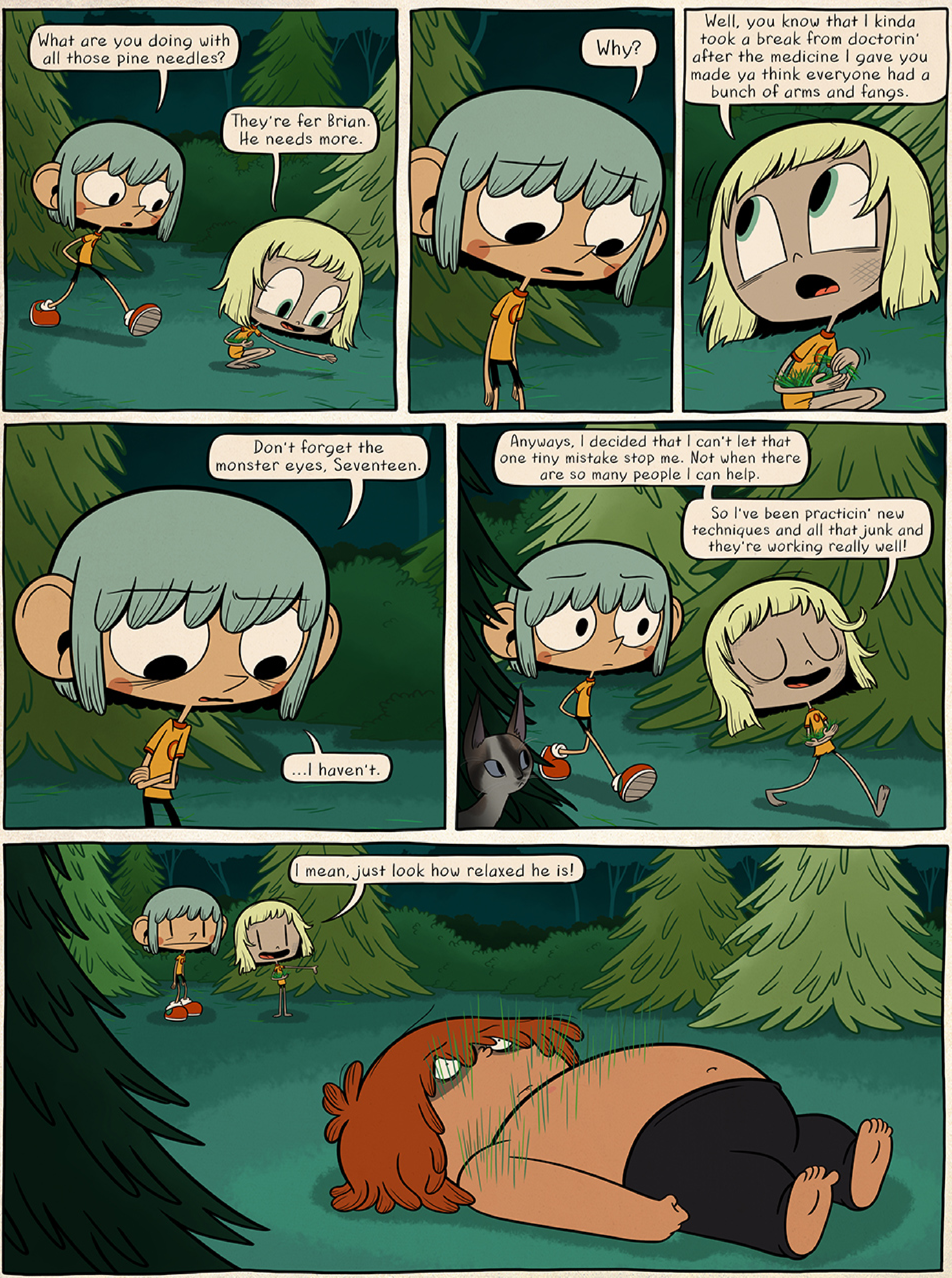
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Our psychic connection grows ever deeper.
A test.
I will now send an image to you.
Accept it.
Describe it.
I saw a statue. Of a proud, powerful centaur. Made of marble.
Are you... sure that's what you saw?
Quite sure.
Was I right?
Yes.

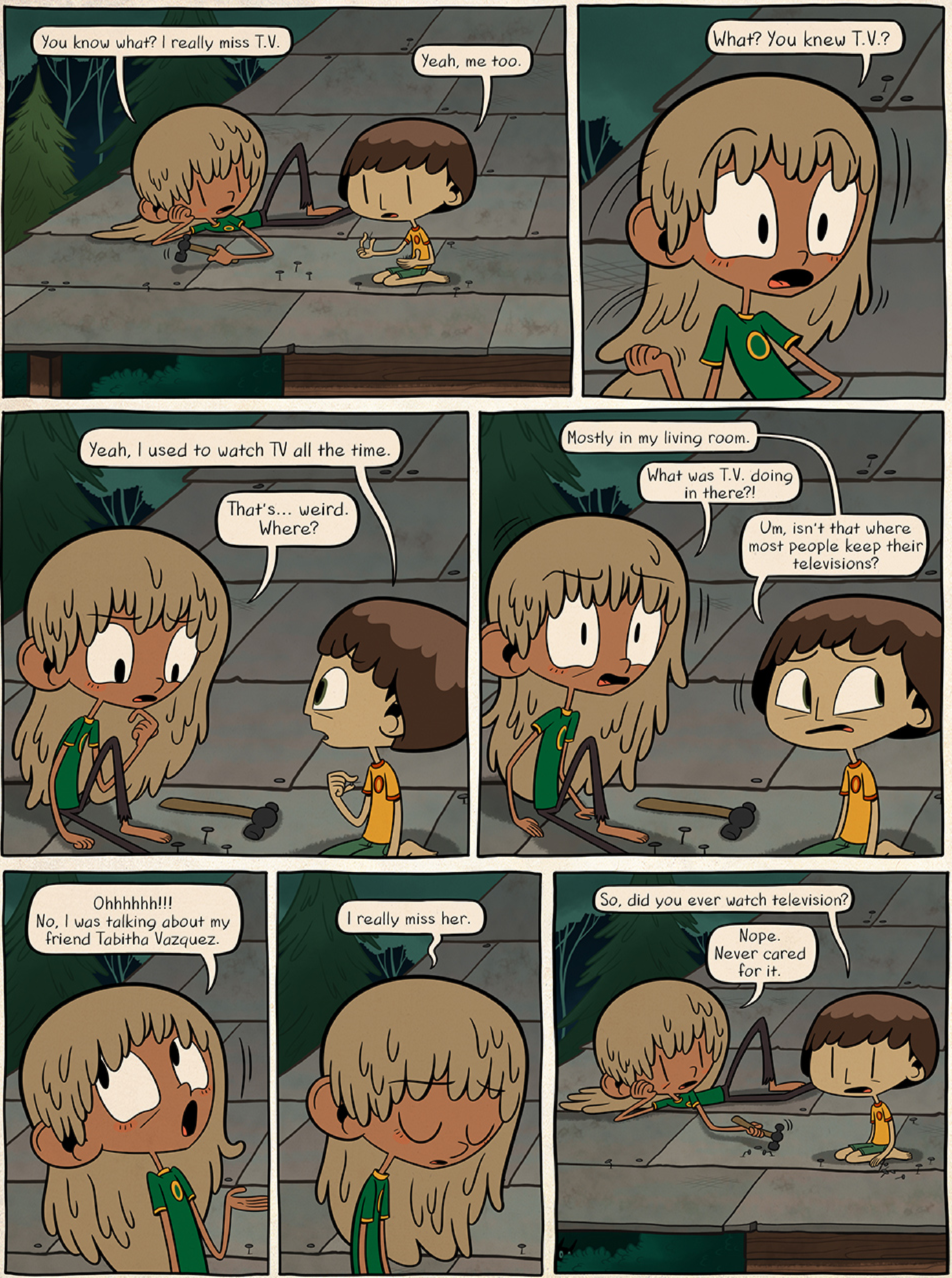
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Thanks for coming! Enjoy the magic of reading!
Like I was just saying, reading *is* magical, but I still can't believe how busy we are!
Oh, I can believe it. It's, um, raining, you know?
And, uh, there's nothing better on a rainy day than just curling up with a good book.
LIBRARY

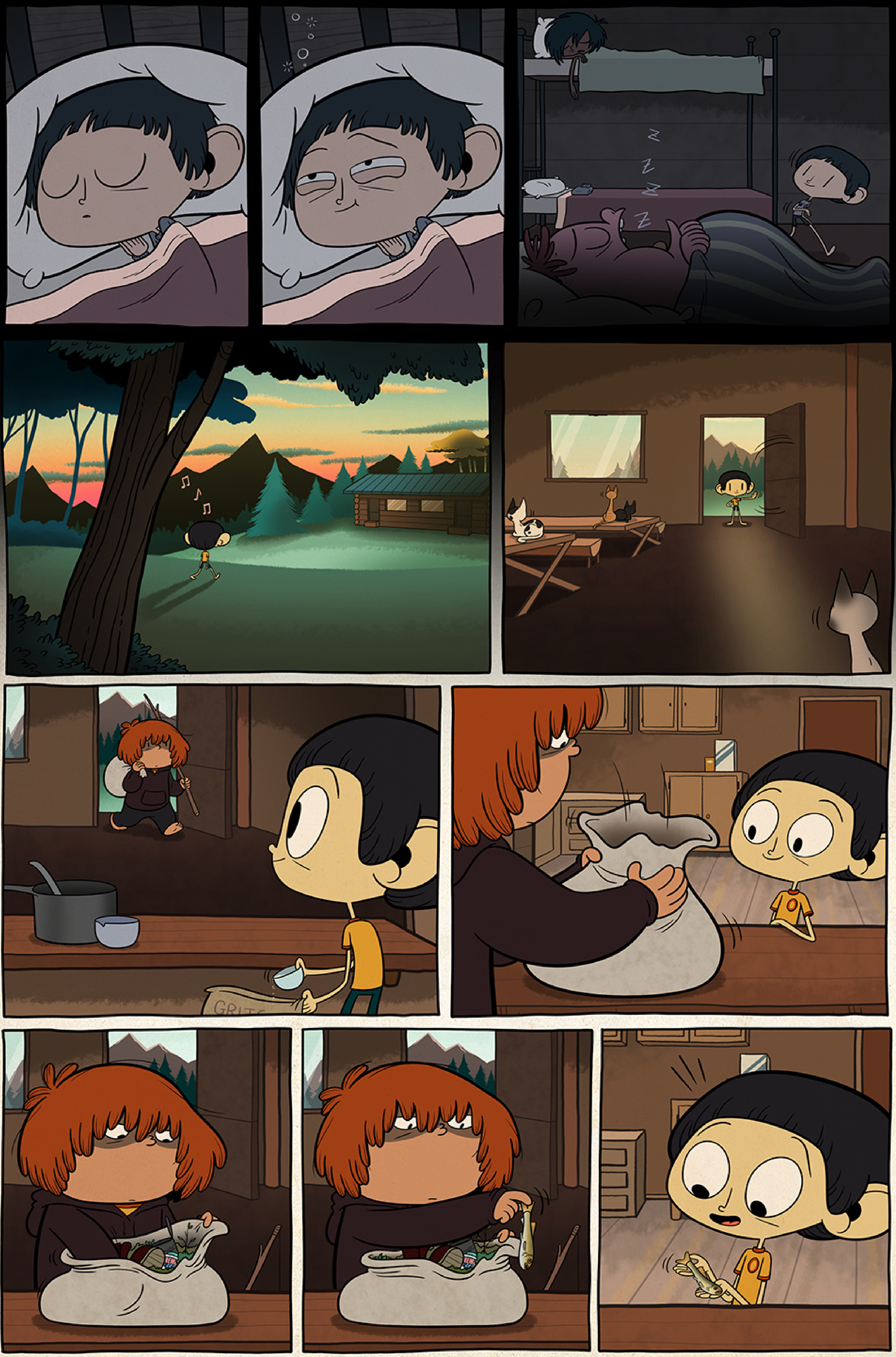
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


What are you doing with all those pine needles?
They're fer Brian. He needs more.
Why?
Well, you know that I kinda took a break from doctorin' after the medicine I gave you made ya think everyone had a bunch of arms and fangs.
Don't forget the monster eyes, Seventeen.
...I haven't.
Anyways, I decided that I can't let that one tiny mistake stop me. Not when there are so many people I can help.
So I've been practicin' new techniques and all that junk and they're working really well!
I mean, just look how relaxed he is!

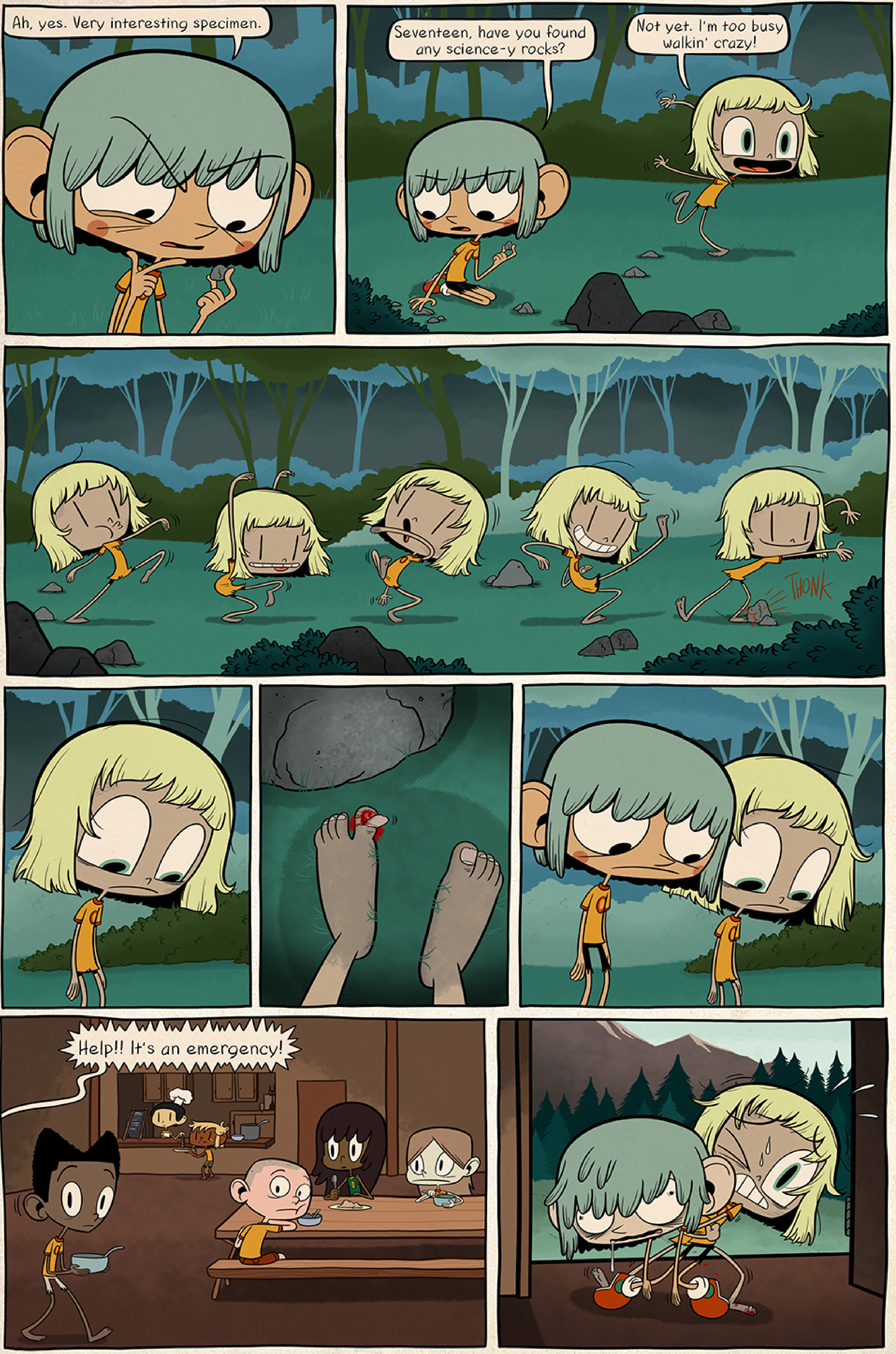
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You know what? I really miss T.V.
Yeah, me too.
What? You knew T.V.?
Yeah, I used to watch TV all the time.
That's... weird. Where?
Mostly in my living room.
What was T.V. doing in there?!
Um, isn't that where most people keep their televisions?
Ohhhhhh!!! No, I was talking about my friend Tabitha Vazquez.
I really miss her.
So, did you ever watch television?
Nope. Never cared for it.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander



By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Ah, yes. Very interesting specimen.
Seventeen, have you found any science-y rocks?
Not yet. I'm too busy walkin' crazy!
THONK
Help!! It's an emergency!

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

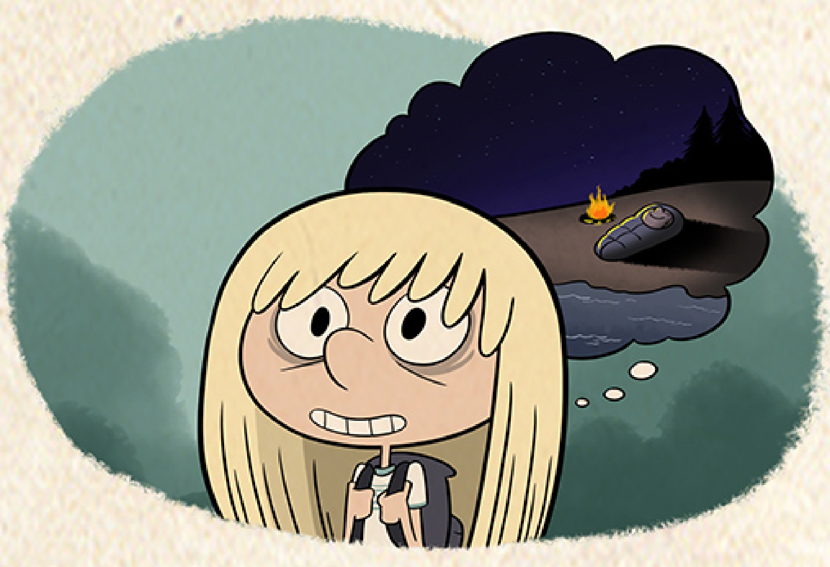
Gather 'round for another Campfire Story.

This one comes to us from me, Katie!

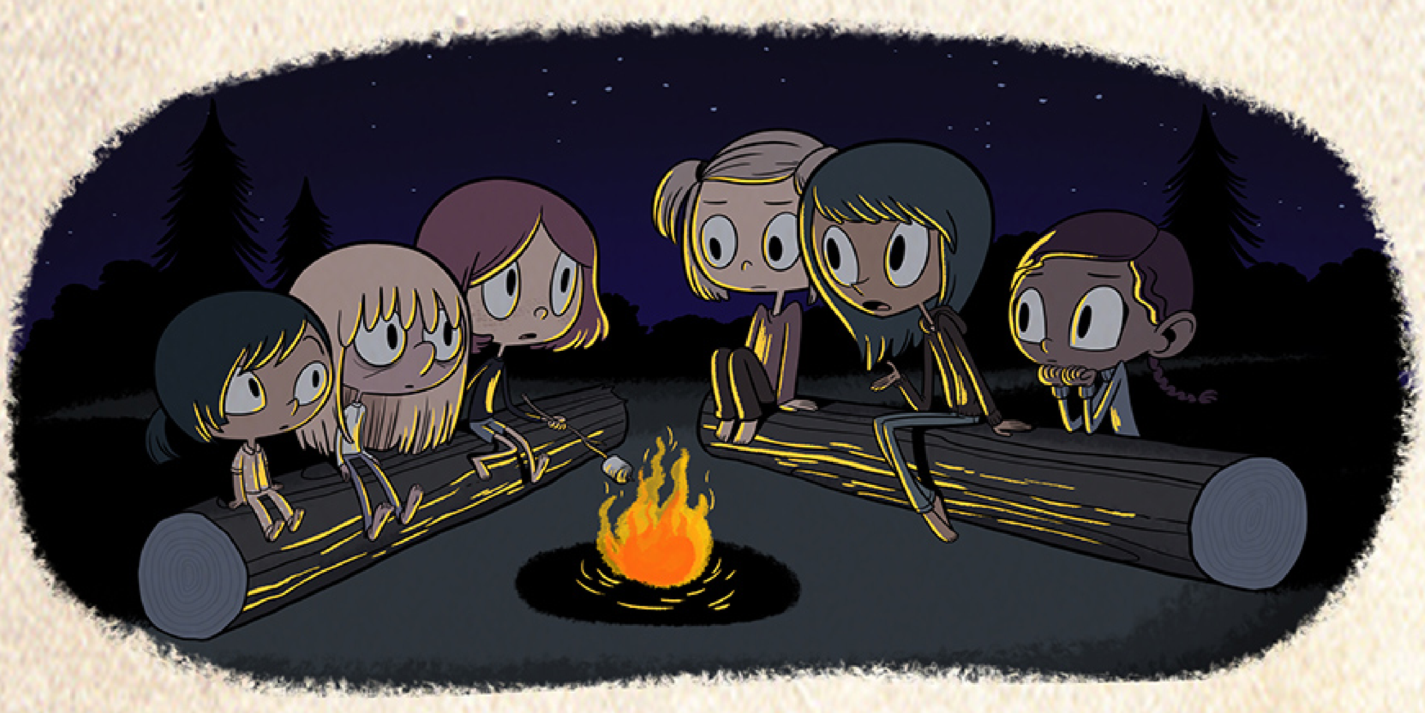
I hope it doesn't make you mad.

* * *

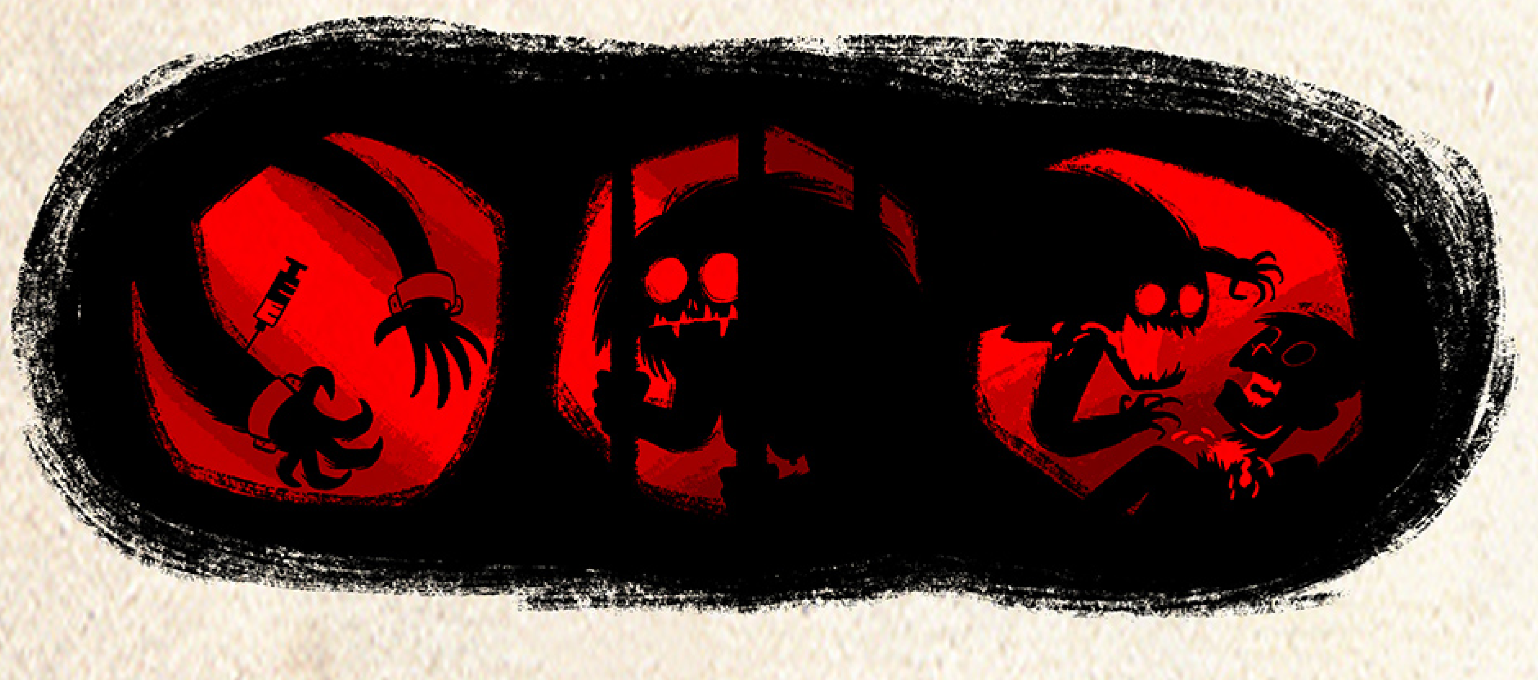
There was a tradition at the summer camp I went to as a girl. At some point during their stay, each cabin would be expected to pack up their stuff, canoe to the lonely little island located in the middle of the lake, and sleep under the stars. It sounded great to me: making a real fire, cooking our own little meals, then sleeping in the outdoors with the cool lake breeze against our faces while stars shined above in the unpolluted sky. (I grew up in LA, where there are no stars. Except for Rick Springfield.)



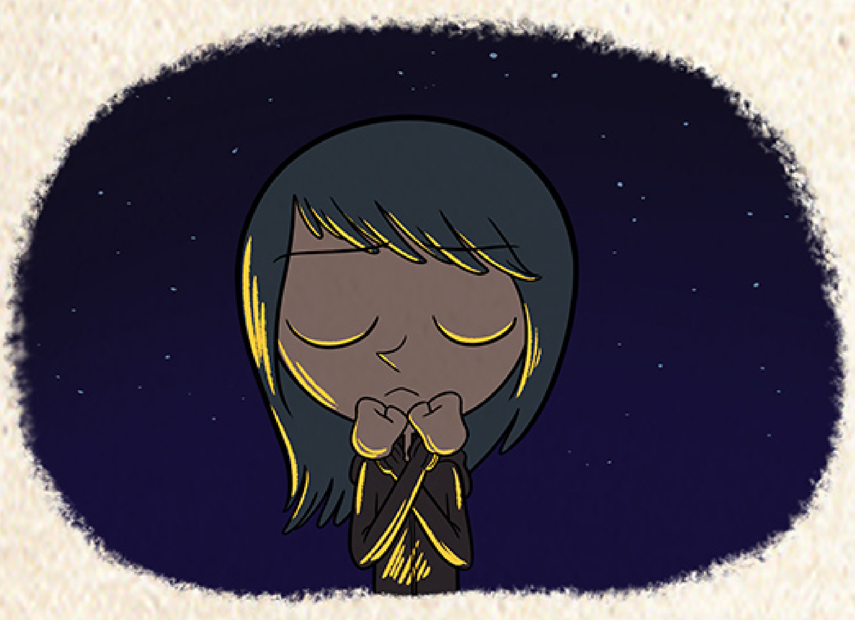
On the night before my cabin was expected to go to the island, a cabin of older girls visited us at our nightly campfire.



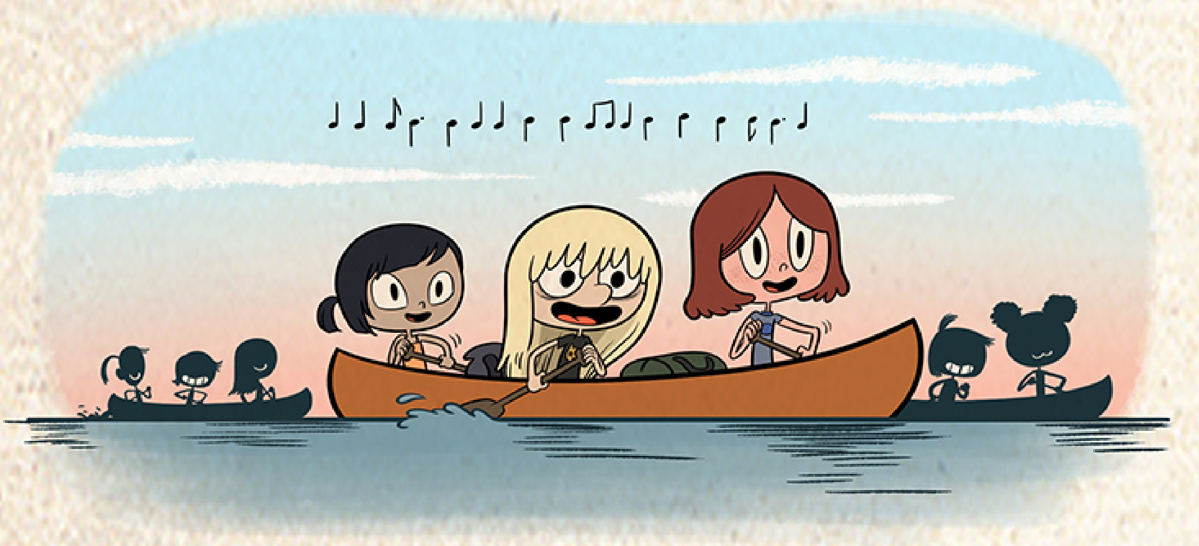
"Don't freak out," one of the girls told us. "The island used to be some sort of facility where they experimented on people. Crazy people. Martha was one of their patients. She was already crazy, but when they injected her blood with wolverine blood... she went even crazier. She ripped out the throats of her handlers, escaped her prison, and burrowed deep, deep into the ground, disappearing. The old institution is gone now, but no one has seen Mad Martha since."



The older girls assured us that Mad Martha was, in all likelihood, dead by now. But given her taste for human throats, we might want to sleep with our arms crossed over our necks, just to be safe.

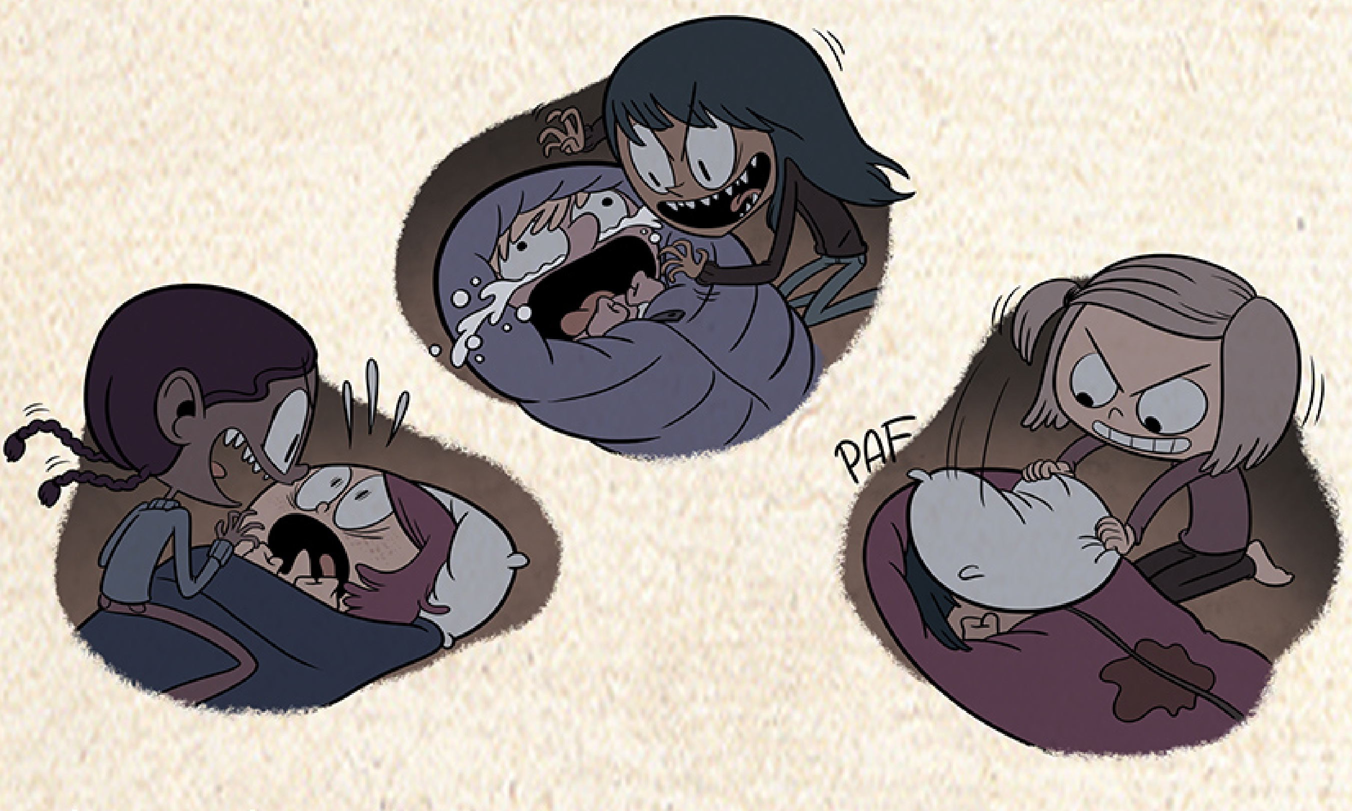


The next day we set sail for the island, and Mad Martha was out of our minds. We weren't babies. We knew that the legend of Mad Martha was just a lie meant to scare us. She couldn't be real. I was fairly certain wolverines didn't even burrow in the dirt. So yeah, it was obviously just a dumb story.



What should have been obvious as well was that we weren't the only kids making a trip to that island. The older girls had canoed over on the other side at nightfall, crept up on us, and attacked every girl who was dumb enough to sleep with her arms crossed over her neck... which was all of us.

Most of us cried. Two girls peed a little.



None of us ever forgot Mad Martha.

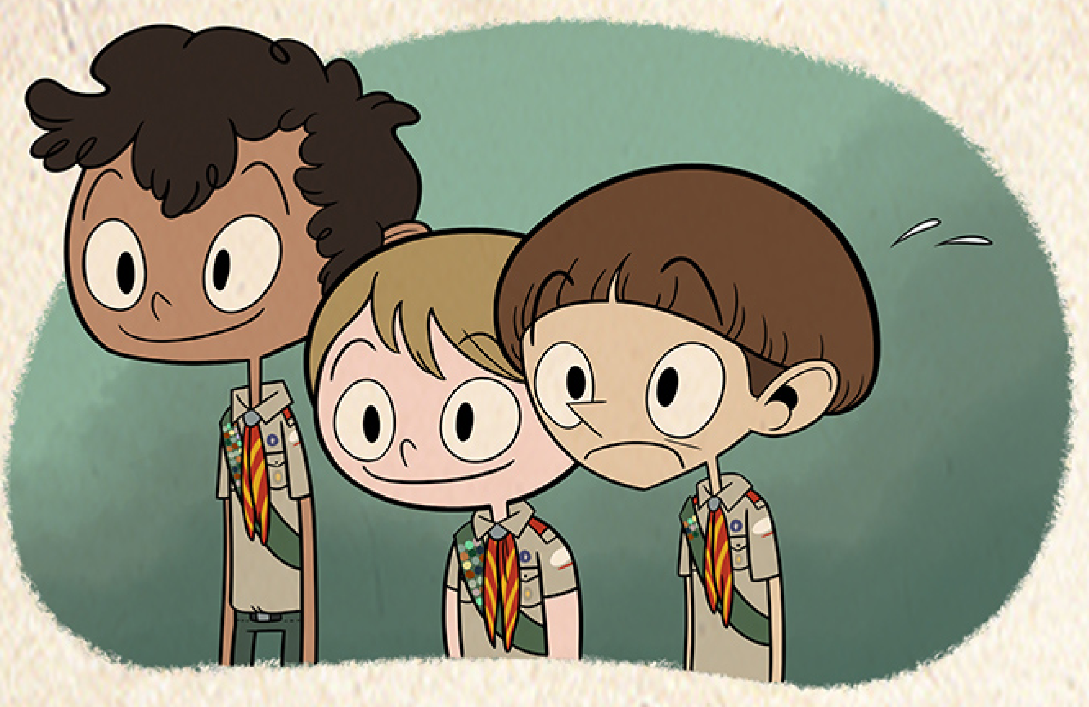
If you would like to submit a Campfire Story, email it to campfirestories@campcomic.com

Adam here! I figure now's as good a time as any to tell my own Campfire Story!

But, really, mine's more of a ghost story!

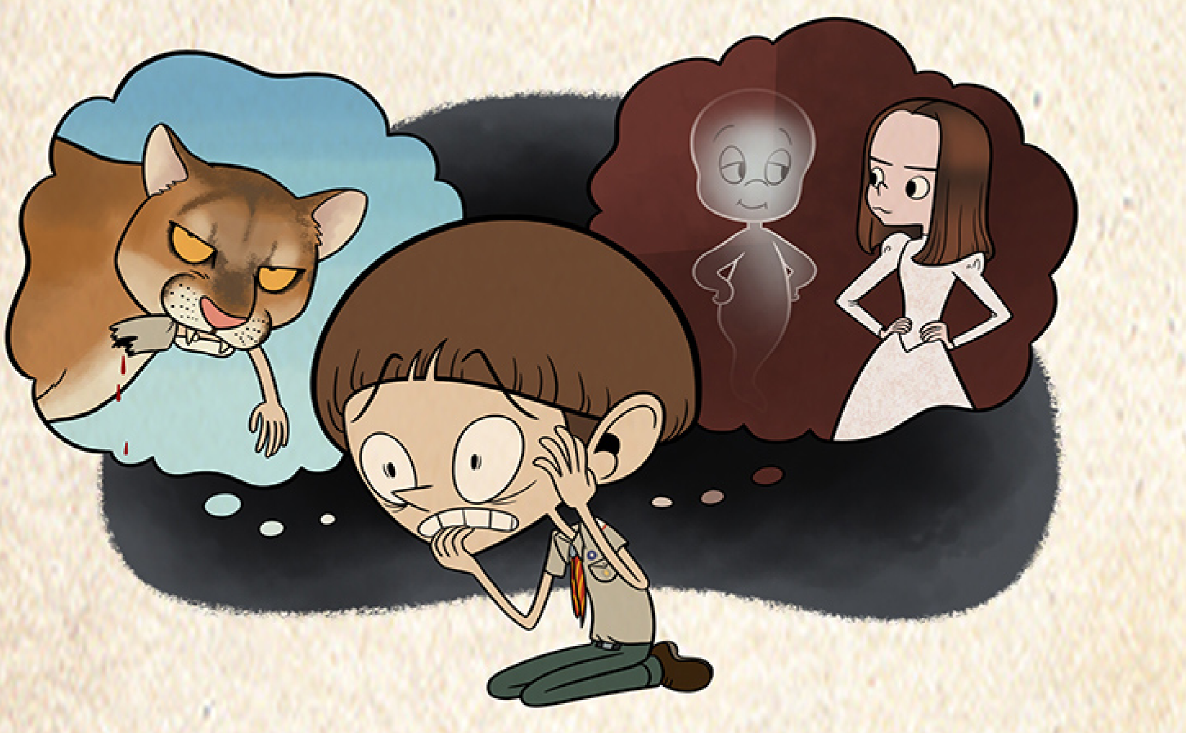
* * *

It was May of 1995 and my Boy Scout troop was planning a weekend backpacking trip. I was not looking forward to it. Our camping trips up to that point had been light on the "roughing it" stuff, which I appreciated. Camping in someone's fenced off backyard was fine with me, but apparently the rest of my troop was a bunch of showoff jerks.



When my troop leader announced where we'd be camping, I nearly soiled my khakis. We were going to an area called Ruck-a-Chucky. Had everyone forgotten that someone was killed by a mountain lion in Ruck-a-Chucky only a year and a half earlier?! I'd be eaten for sure! I couldn't die. Not when I had so much to live for! Namely, the movie Casper.

Casper was coming out the same weekend as our camping trip, you see.
If I was eaten by a mountain lion, it would mean dying without having seen Casper and his antics! (I have no idea why I had become so fixated on the Casper movie. I was never a fan of Casper cartoons, and I was lukewarm on Bill Pullman.)

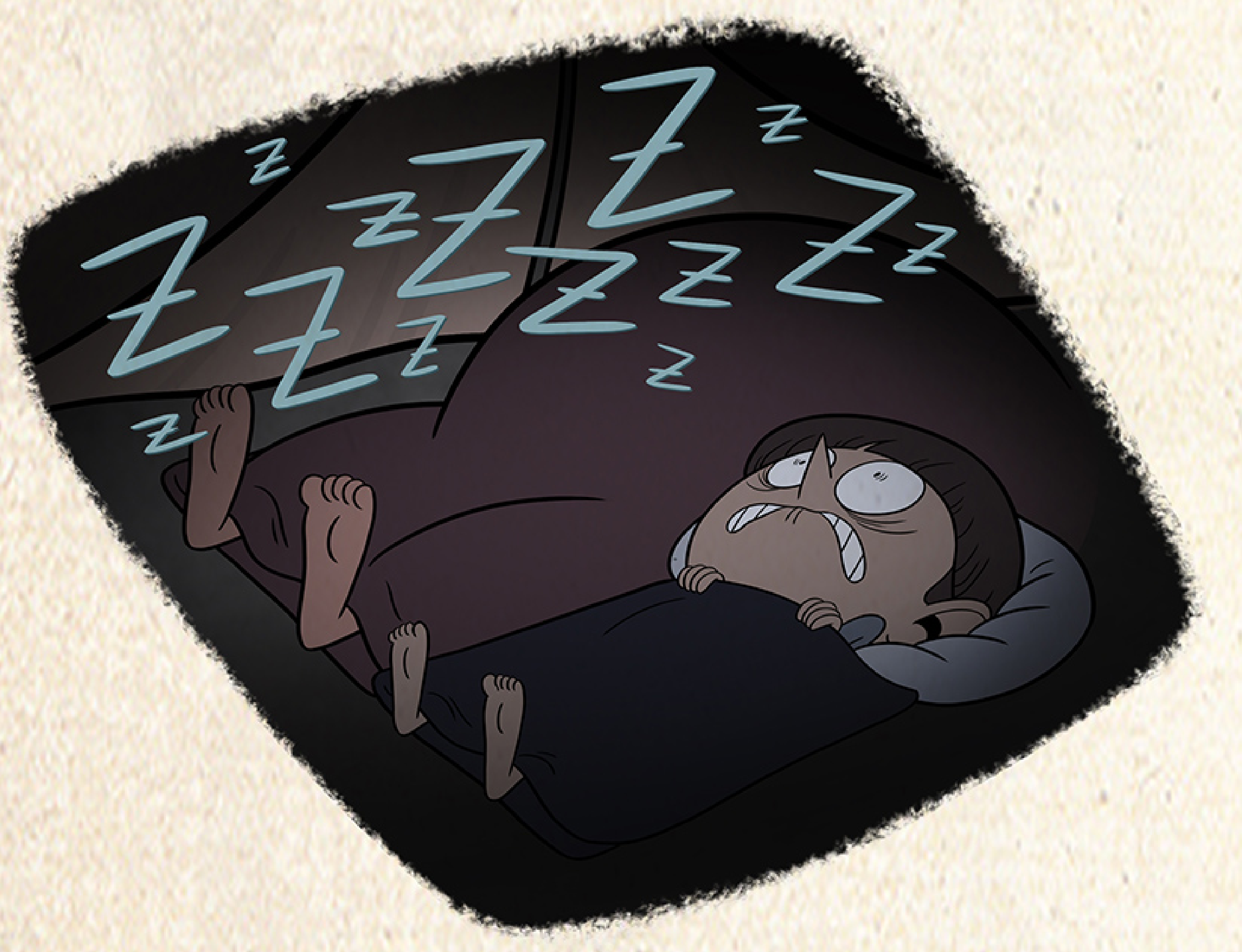


This Ruck-a-Chucky business was not gonna fly. I brought up the mountain lion issue (wisely, I kept the Casper thing to myself), but everyone assured me that there was no risk of mountain lion attacks. They'd better be right, I thought. 'Cause if I die, believe me, I ain't coming back as a friendly ghost.

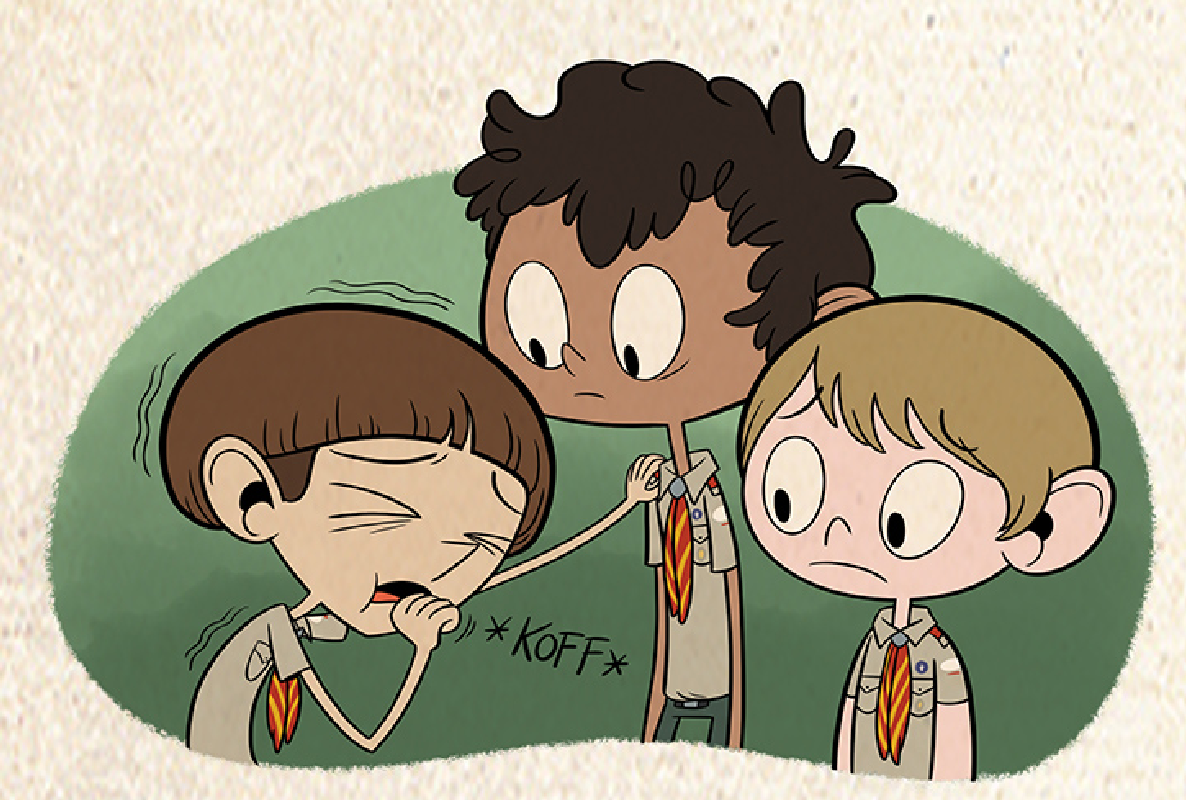
The two mile hike to the campsite was harrowing. The rest of my troop enjoyed the majesty of God's country, but I was on mountain lion patrol, knowing that a pounce could happen at any moment. Fortunately, my dad had come along, so I took some comfort in knowing that if a mountain lion did attack, he'd make an effort to protect me... giving me just enough time to flee.

Miraculously, we made it to the site and set up camp.

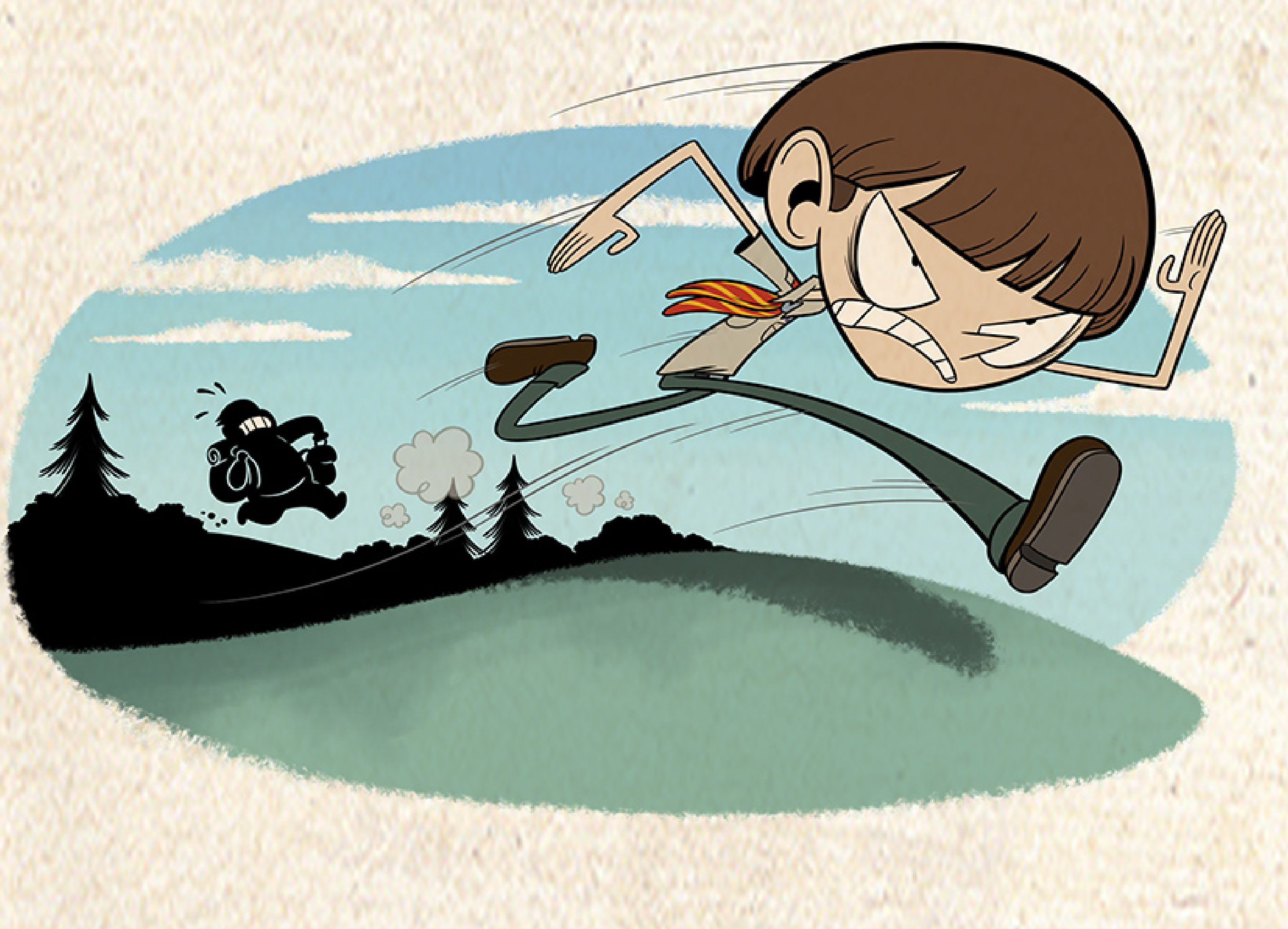
That night I didn't sleep for more than five consecutive minutes. I prayed that my dad's thunderous snoring would frighten mountain lions away. Through it all, the thought of Casper kept me strong.



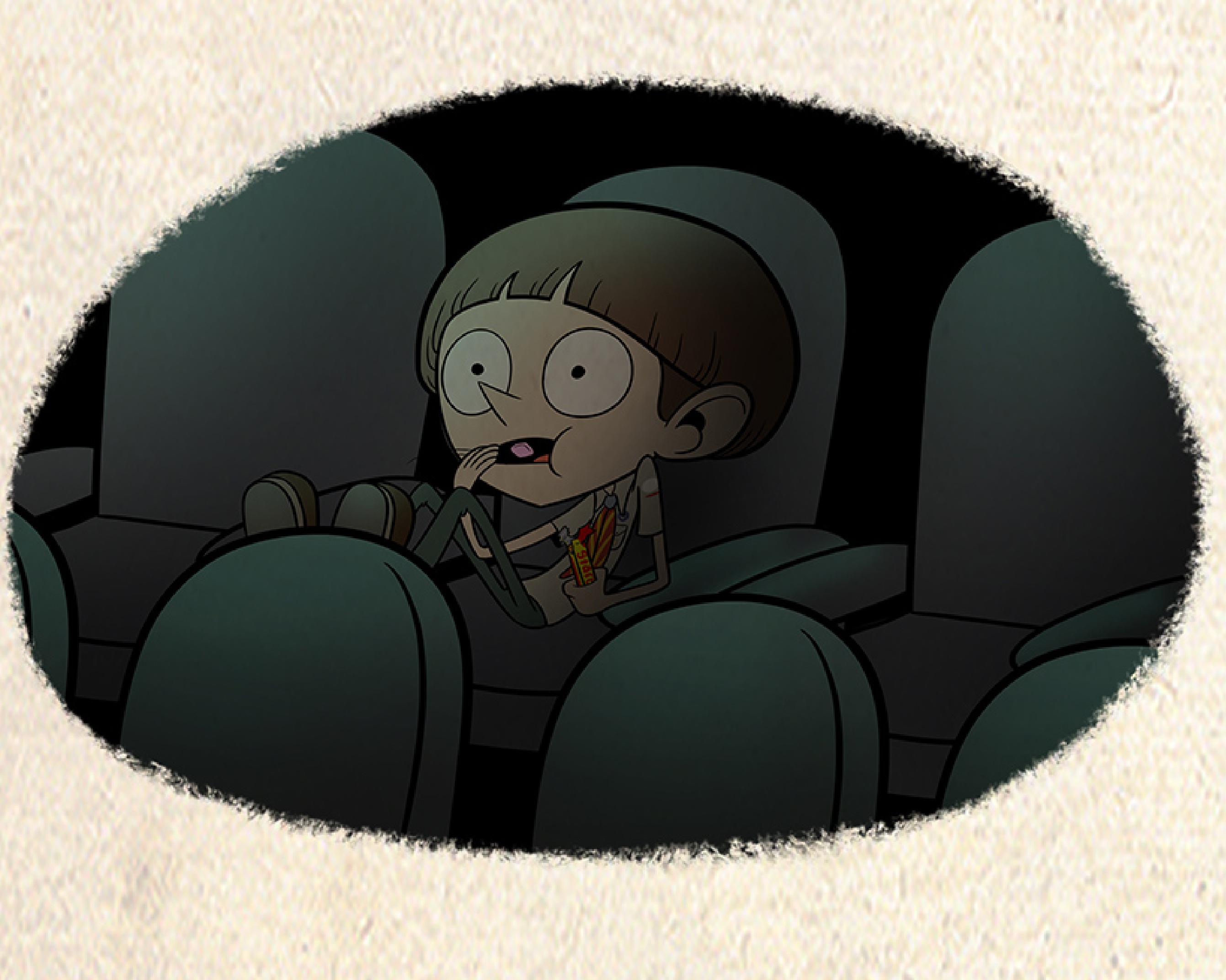
In the morning, I told anyone that would listen that I was just not feeling well. Just a real, general, why-are-you-still-asking-me-about-it malaise. As much as I wanted to stay for the rest of the camping trip, I really thought it would be best if my dad and I packed up and hit the trail early. "When you're sick, you're sick, y'know? See ya later, cougar food!"



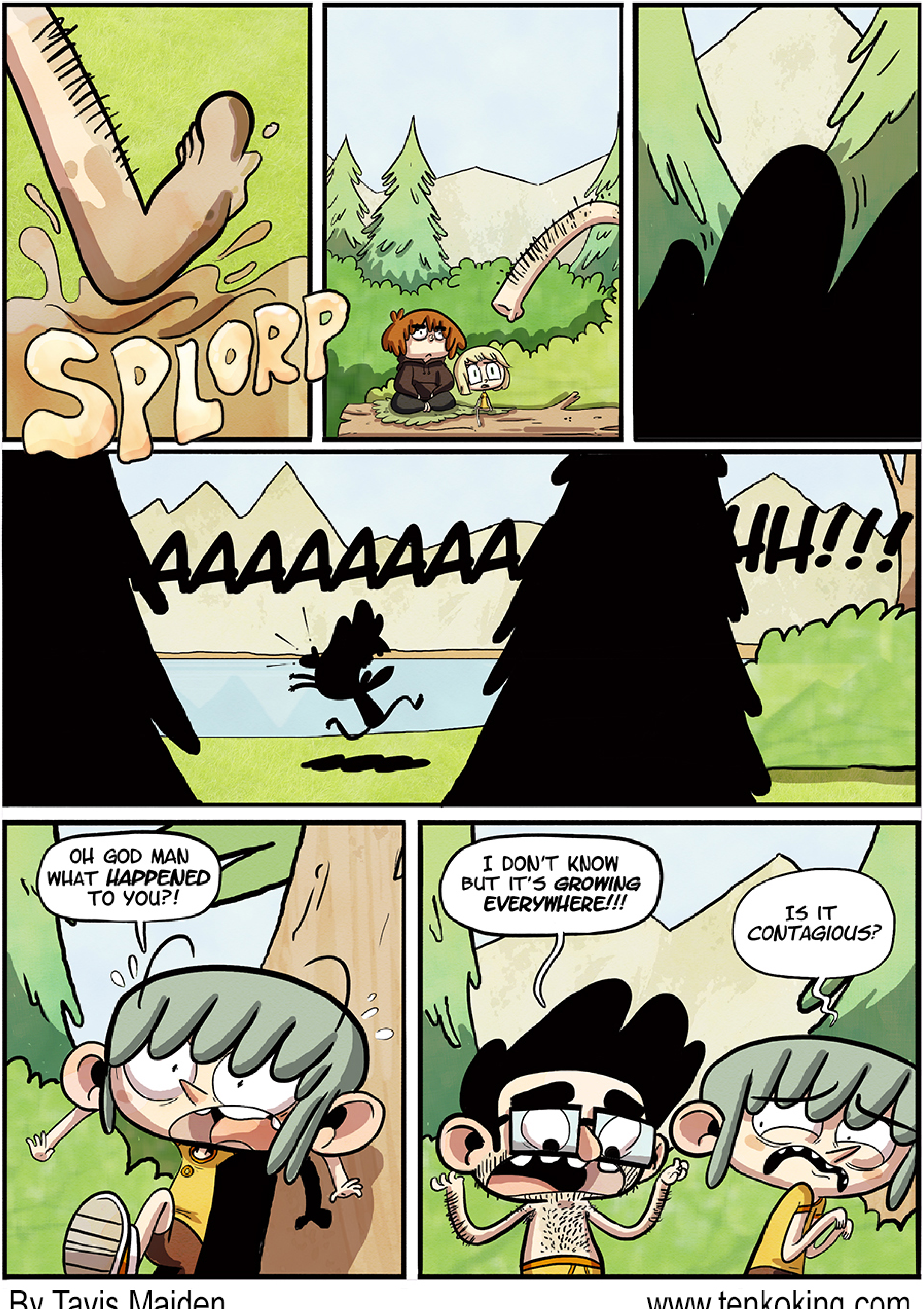
I ran with the intensity of the T-1000 back to the car as my dad tried his best to keep up. (To be fair, he had to deal with the extra weight of my backpack. I was too sick to carry mine, remember.) My guess is that any mountain lions watching me could see that I meant business, so they left me alone. We made it back to the car uneaten.



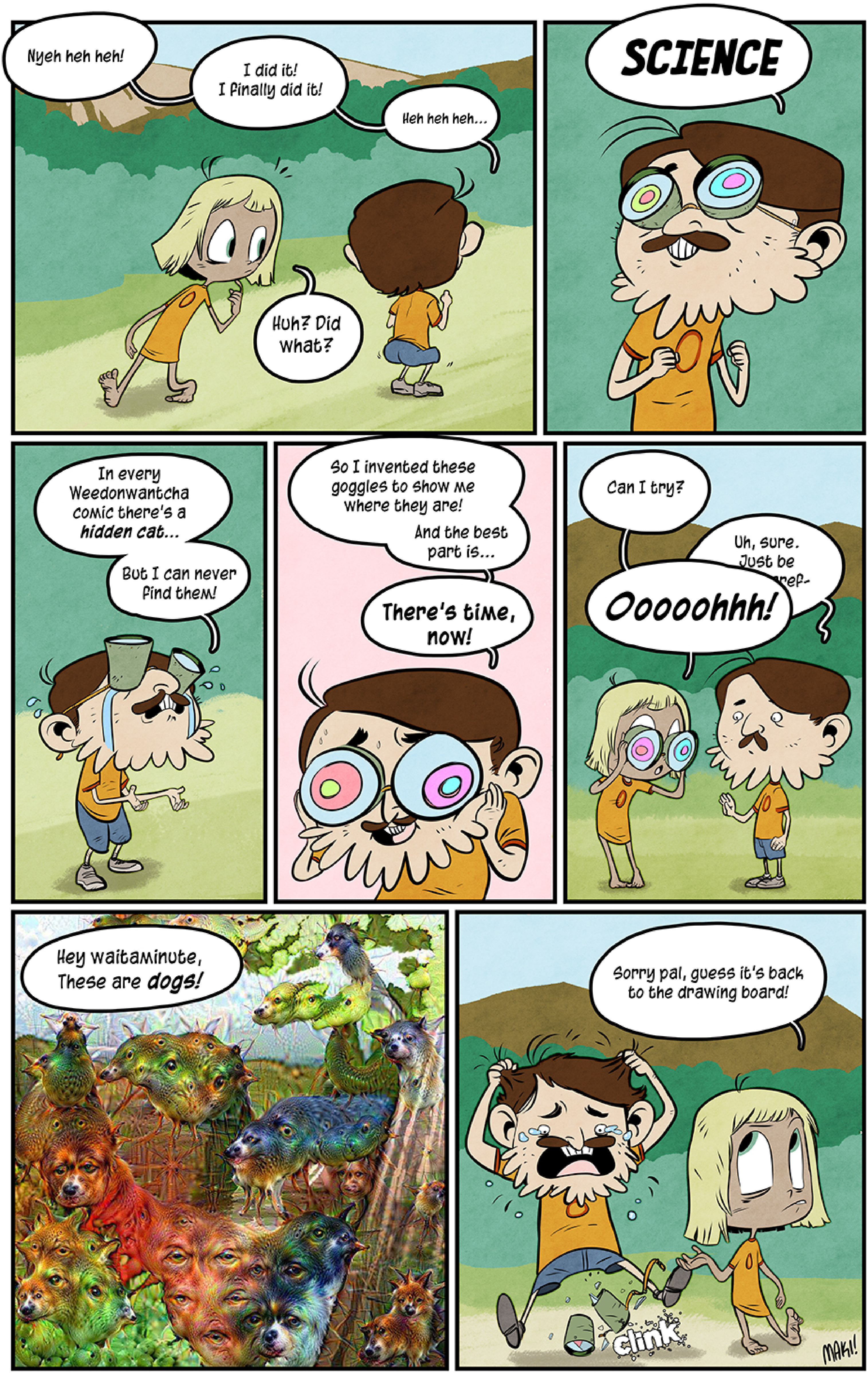
I somehow rallied and went to see Casper that same day. I thought it was fine.



If you would like to submit a Campfire Story, email it to campfirestories@campcomic.com

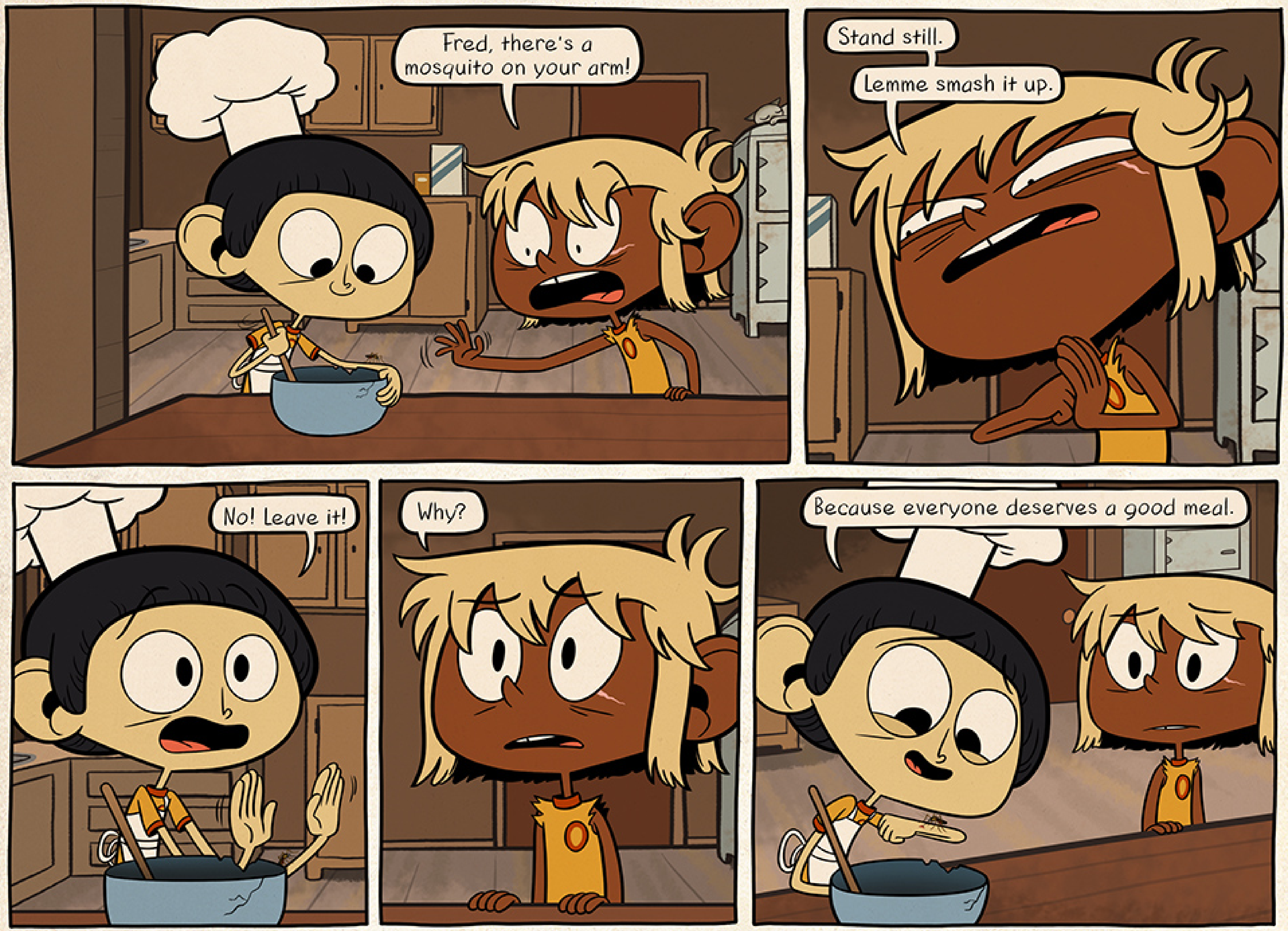

SPLORP
AAAAAAAAA HH!!!
OH GOD MAN WHAT *HAPPENED* TO YOU?!
I DON'T KNOW BUT IT'S *GROWING EVERYWHERE!!!*
IS IT CONTAGIOUS?

By Tavis Maiden www.tenkoking.com

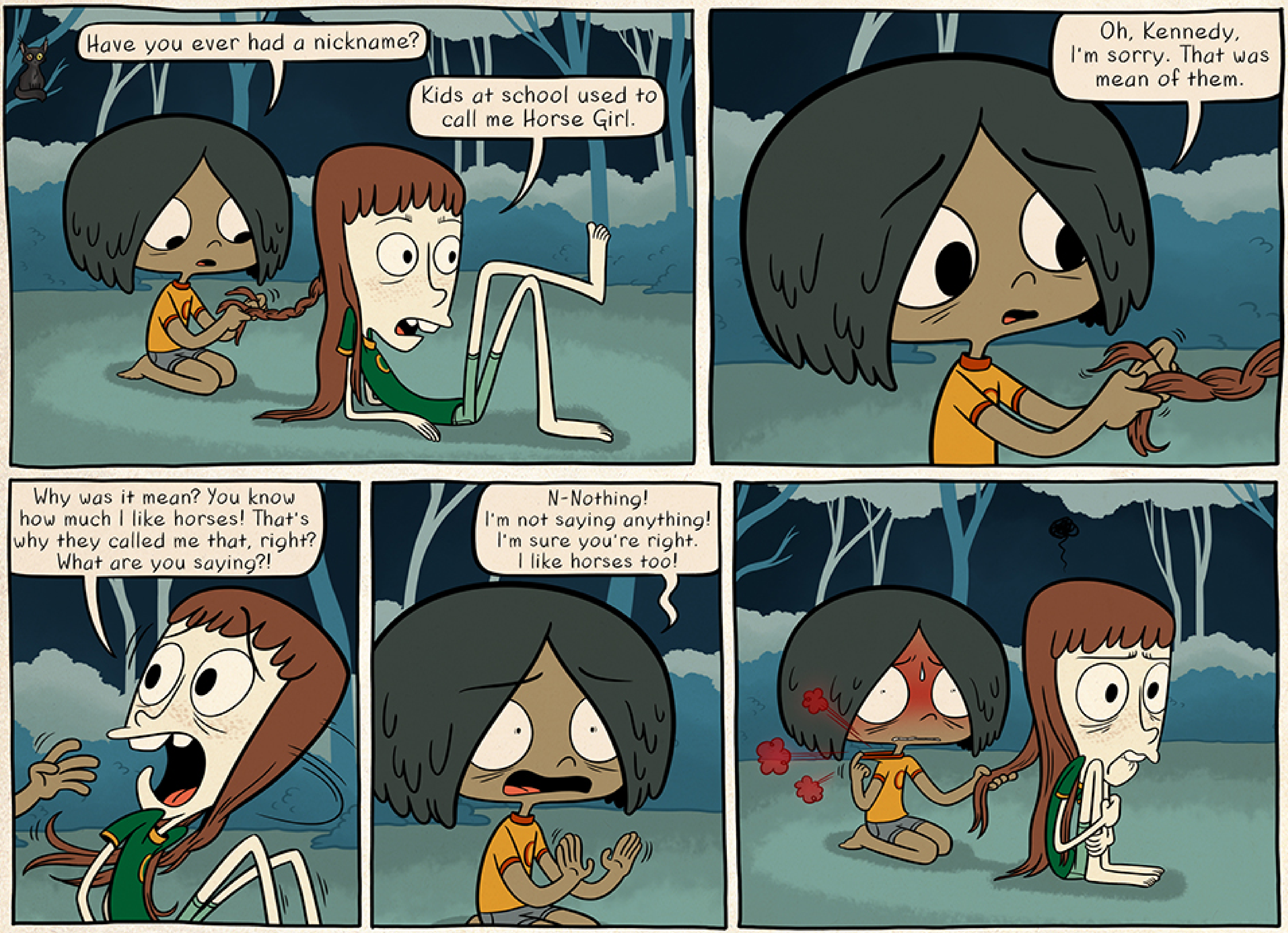

Nyeh heh heh!
I did it! I finally did it!
Heh heh heh...
Huh? Did what?
SCIENCE
In every Weedonwantcha comic there's a *hidden cat*...
But I can never find them!
So I invented these goggles to show me where they are!
And the best part is...
There's time, now!
Can I try?
Uh, sure. Just be ref-
Ooooohhh!
Hey waitaminute, These are *dogs!*
Sorry pal, guess it's back to the drawing board!
clink
MAKI!

By Maki Naro

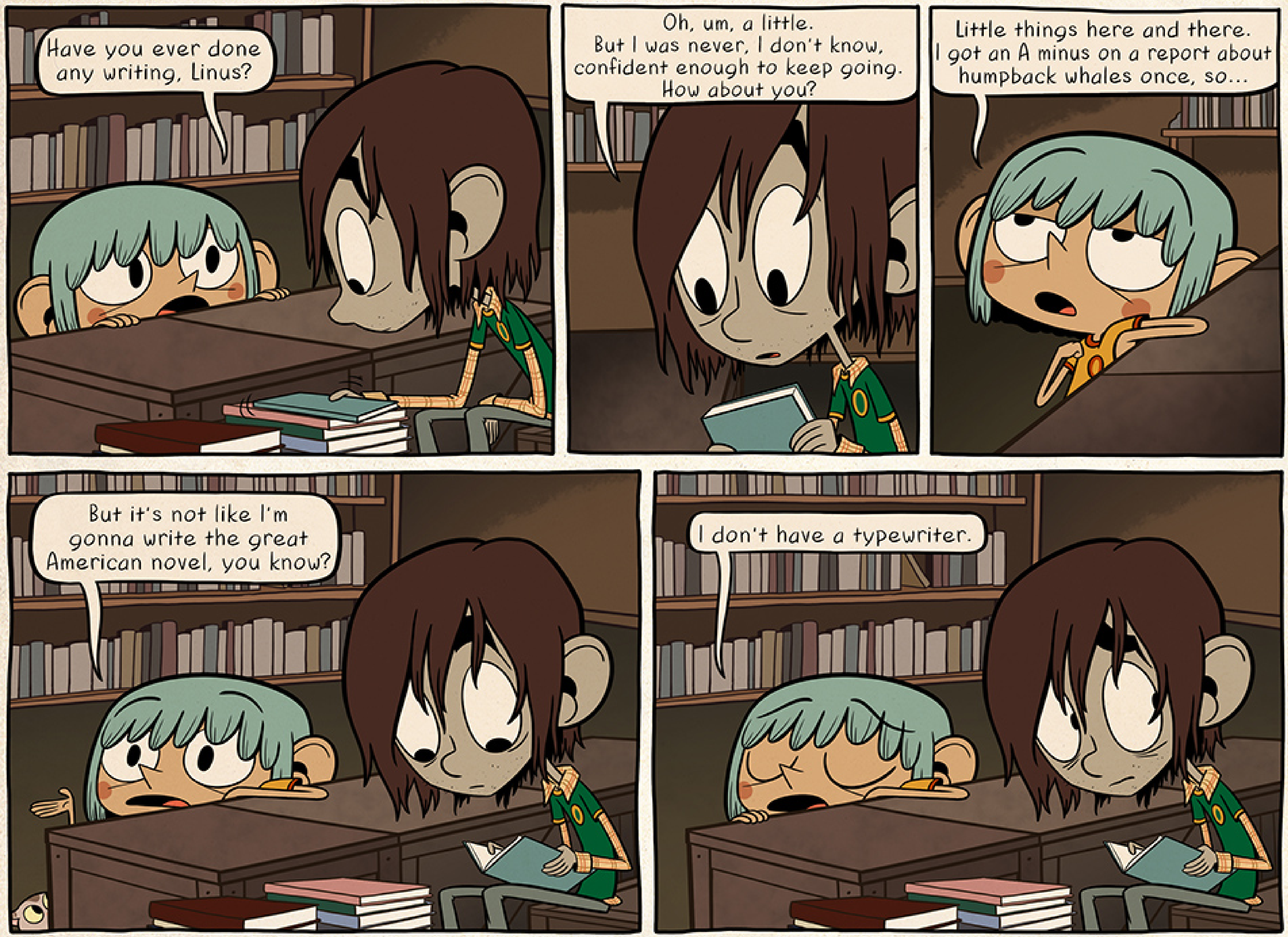
www.makinaro.com


Fred, there's a mosquito on your arm!
Stand still.
Lemme smash it up.
No! Leave it!
Why?
Because everyone deserves a good meal.

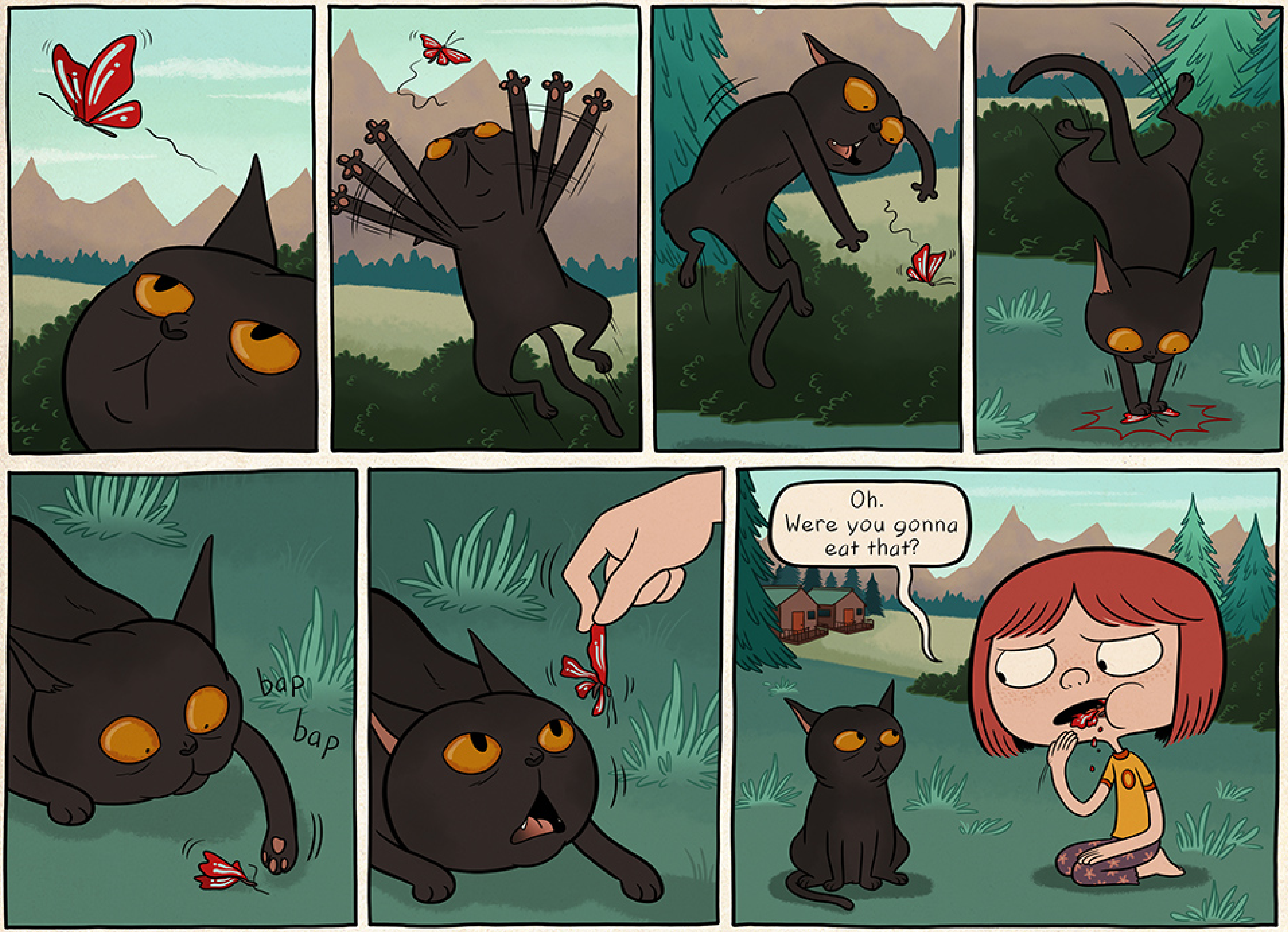
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Have you ever had a nickname?
Kids at school used to call me Horse Girl.
Oh, Kennedy, I'm sorry. That was mean of them.
Why was it mean? You know how much I like horses! That's why they called me that, right? What are you saying?!
N-Nothing! I'm not saying anything! I'm sure you're right. I like horses too!

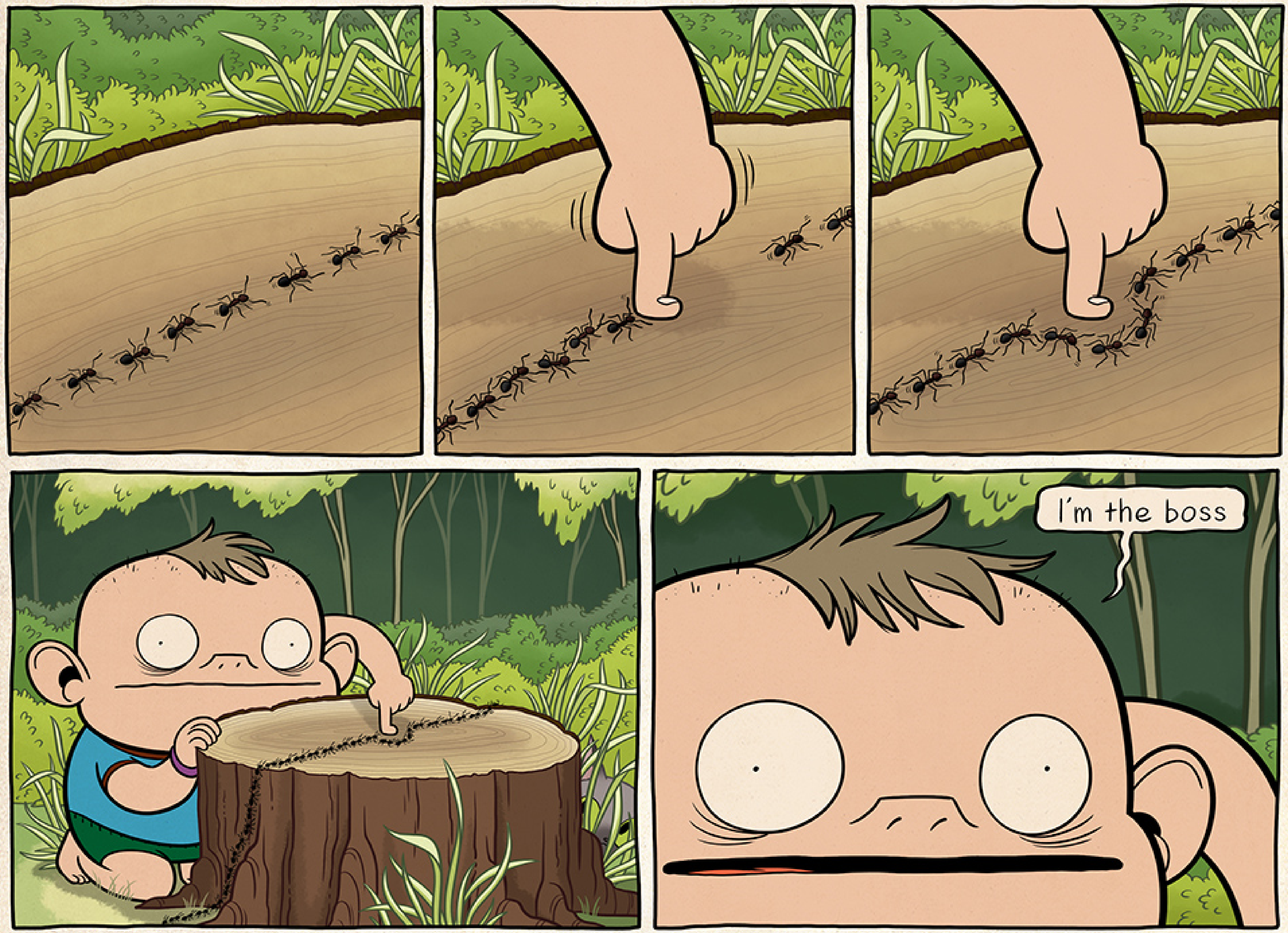
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Have you ever done any writing, Linus?
Oh, um, a little. But I was never, I don't know, confident enough to keep going. How about you?
Little things here and there. I got an A minus on a report about humpback whales once, so...
But it's not like I'm gonna write the great American novel, you know?
I don't have a typewriter.

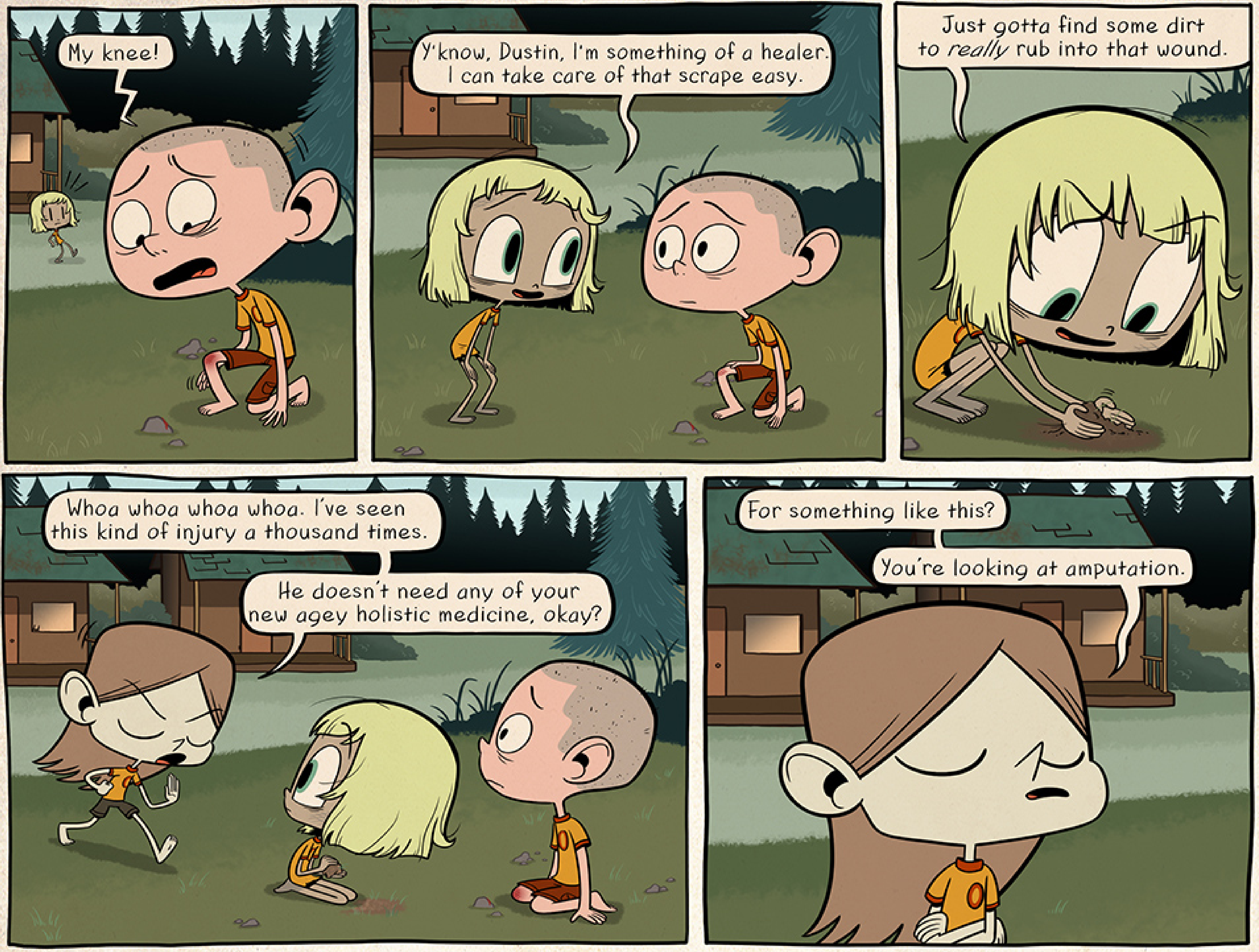
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


bap
bap
Oh. Were you gonna eat that?

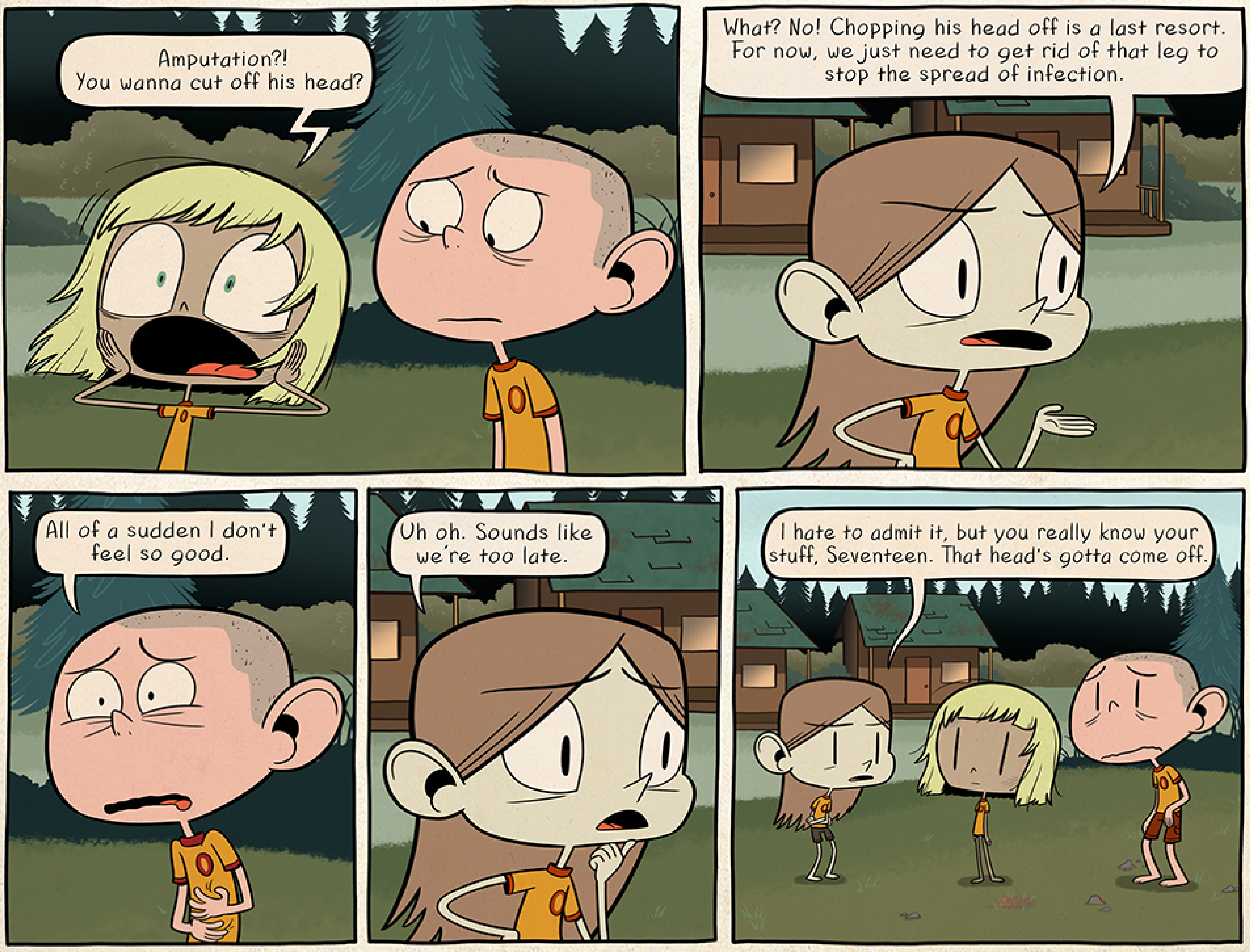
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander



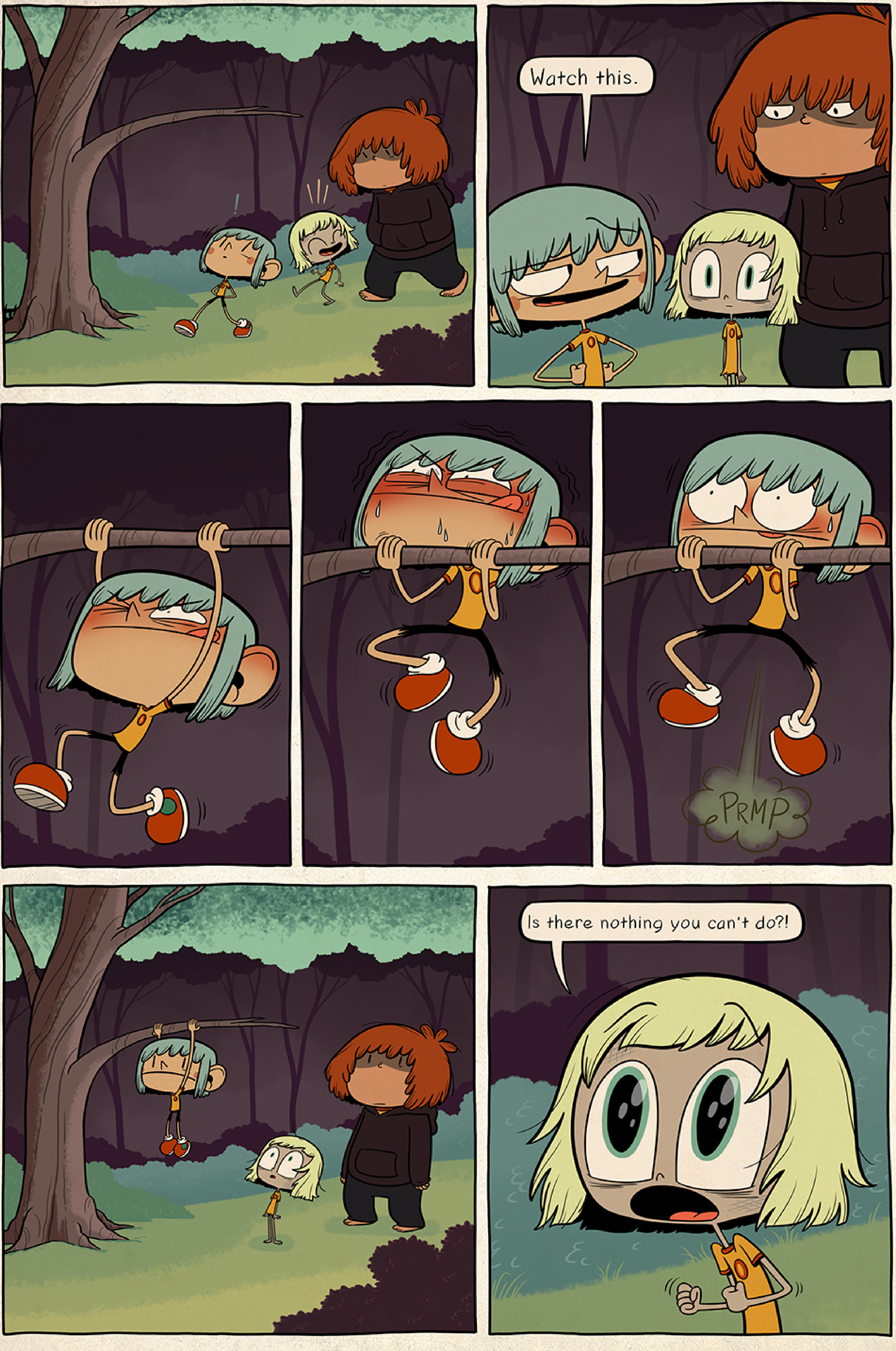
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


My knee!
Y'know, Dustin, I'm something of a healer. I can take care of that scrape easy.
Just gotta find some dirt to *really* rub into that wound.
Whoa whoa whoa whoa. I've seen this kind of injury a thousand times.
He doesn't need any of your new agey holistic medicine, okay?
For something like this?
You're looking at amputation.

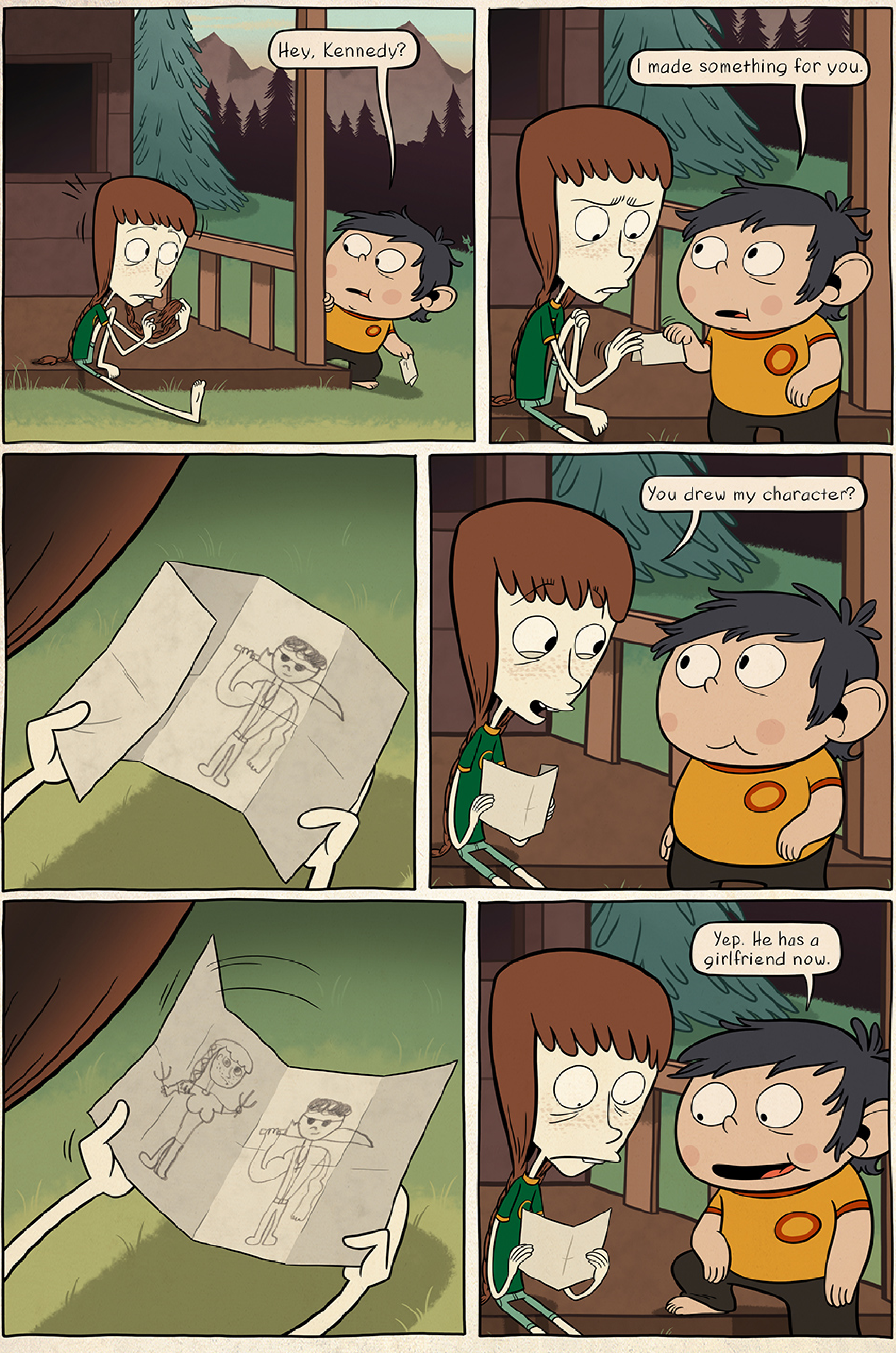
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Amputation?!
You wanna cut off his head?
What? No! Chopping his head off is a last resort. For now, we just need to get rid of that leg to stop the spread of infection.
All of a sudden I don't feel so good.
Uh oh. Sounds like we're too late.
I hate to admit it, but you really know your stuff, Seventeen. That head's gotta come off.

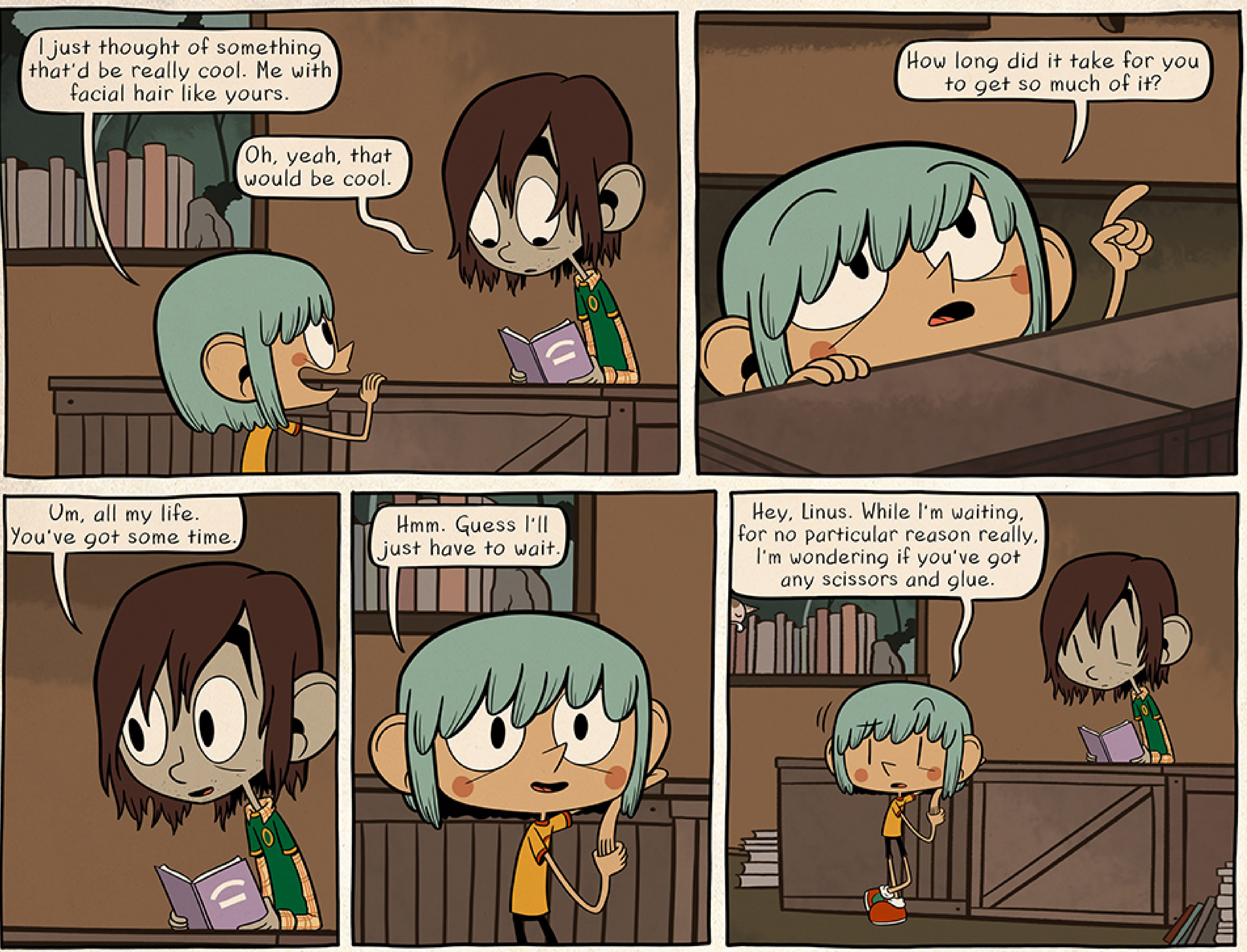
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


!
Watch this.
PRMP
Is there nothing you can't do?!

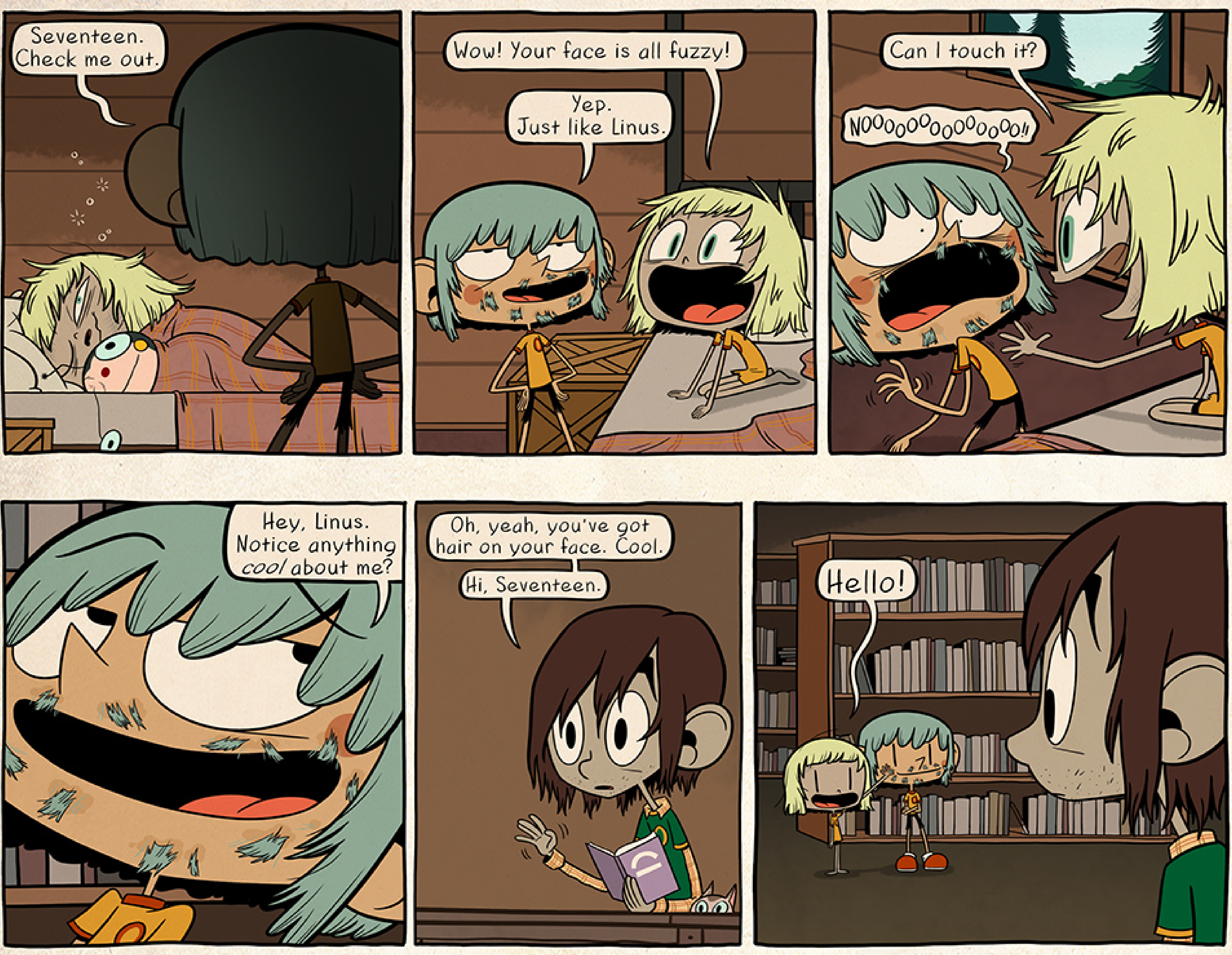
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hey, Kennedy?
I made something for you.
You drew my character?
Yep. He has a girlfriend now.

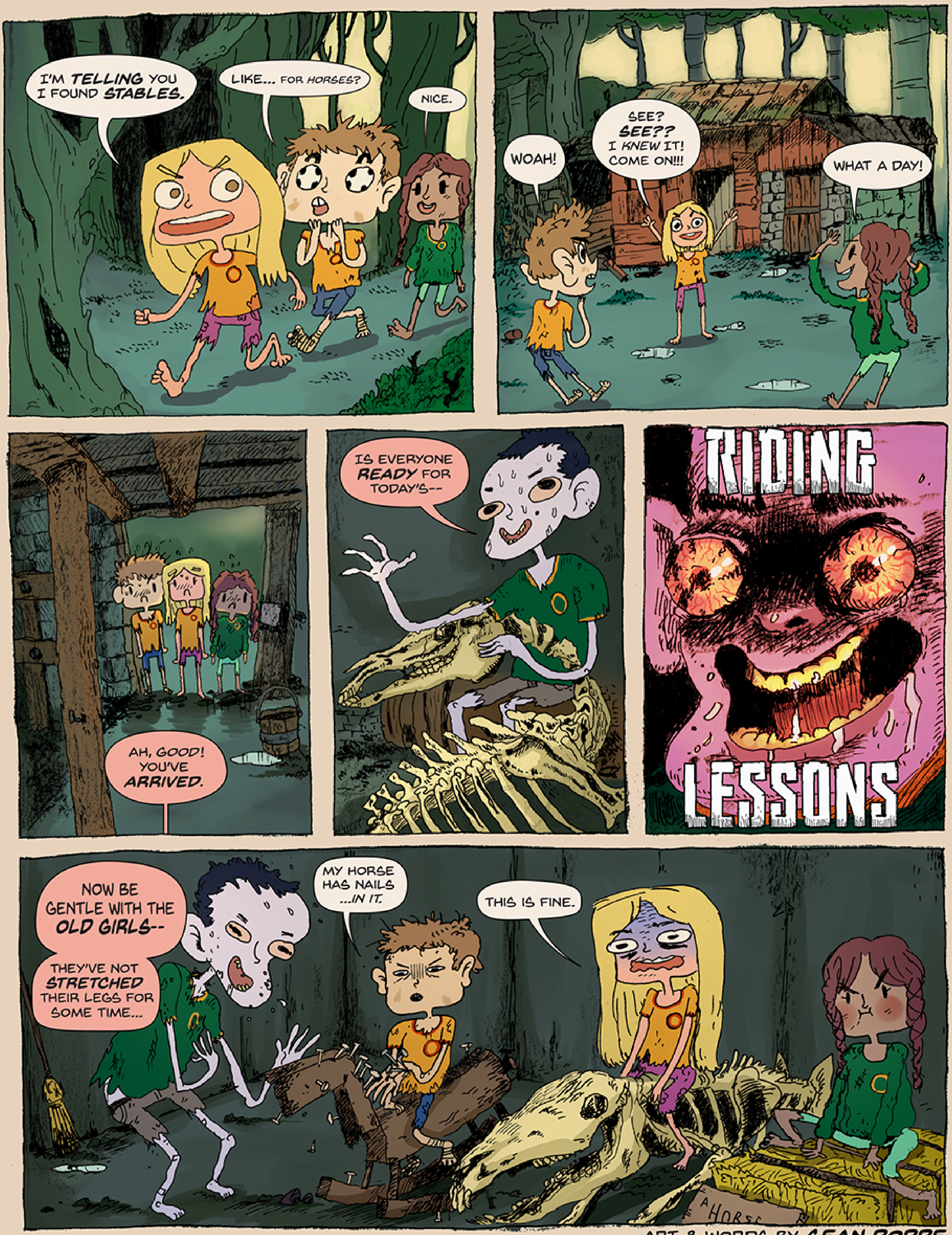
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I just thought of something that'd be really cool. Me with facial hair like yours.
Oh, yeah, that would be cool.
How long did it take for you to get so much of it?
Um, all my life. You've got some time.
Hmm. Guess I'll just have to wait.
Hey, Linus. While I'm waiting, for no particular reason really, I'm wondering if you've got any scissors and glue.

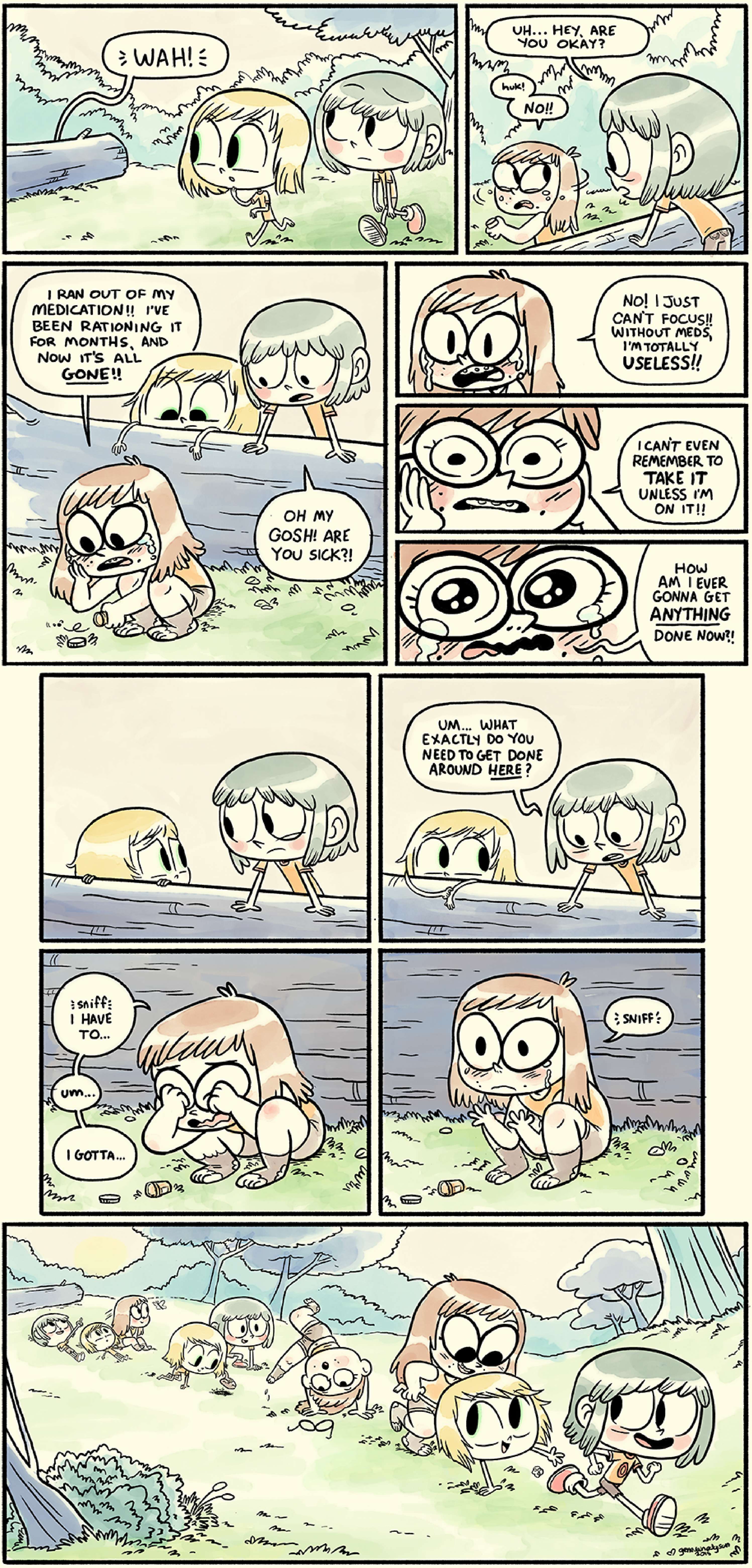
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Seventeen. Check me out.
Wow! Your face is all fuzzy!
Yep. Just like Linus.
Can I touch it?
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!
Hey, Linus. Notice anything *cool* about me?
Oh, yeah, you've got hair on your face. Cool.
Hi, Seventeen.
Hello!

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

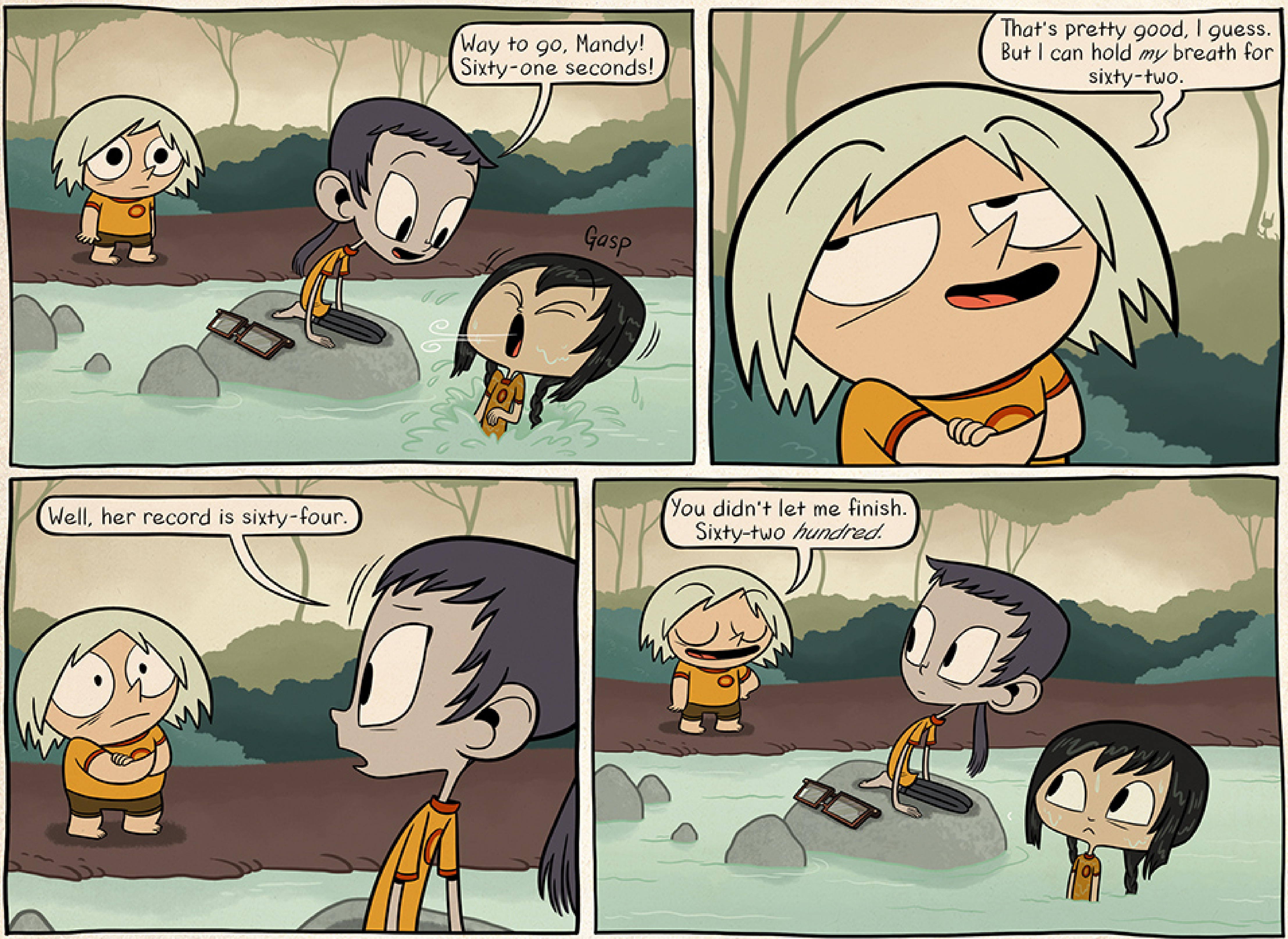

I'M *TELLING* YOU I FOUND *STABLES.*
LIKE... FOR HORSES?
NICE.
WOAH!
SEE? *SEE??* I KNEW IT! COME ON!!!
WHAT A DAY!
AH, GOOD! YOU'VE *ARRIVED.*
IS EVERYONE *READY* FOR TODAY'S--
RIDING LESSONS
NOW BE GENTLE WITH THE *OLD GIRLS*--
THEY'VE NOT *STRETCHED* THEIR LEGS FOR SOME TIME...
MY HORSE HAS NAILS ...*IN IT.*
THIS IS FINE.
A HORSE

ART & WORDS BY ***SEAN POPPE***
COLORS BY ***DEANNA POPPE***
BEARDEDRUCKUS.TUMBLR.COM


WAH!
UH... HEY, ARE YOU OKAY?
huk!
NO!!
I RAN OUT OF MY MEDICATION!! I'VE BEEN RATIONING IT FOR MONTHS, AND NOW IT'S ALL GONE!!
OH MY GOSH! ARE YOU SICK?!
NO! I JUST CAN'T FOCUS!! WITHOUT MEDS, I'M TOTALLY USELESS!!
I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER TO TAKE IT UNLESS I'M ON IT!!
HOW AM I EVER GONNA GET ANYTHING DONE NOW?!
UM... WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU NEED TO GET DONE AROUND HERE?
sniff I HAVE TO...
um...
I GOTTA...
SNIFF

By Geneva Hodgson

cartoonfuntime.tumblr.com


Way to go, Mandy! Sixty-one seconds!
Gasp
That's pretty good, I guess. But I can hold *my* breath for sixty-two.
Well, her record is sixty-four.
You didn't let me finish. Sixty-two *hundred.*

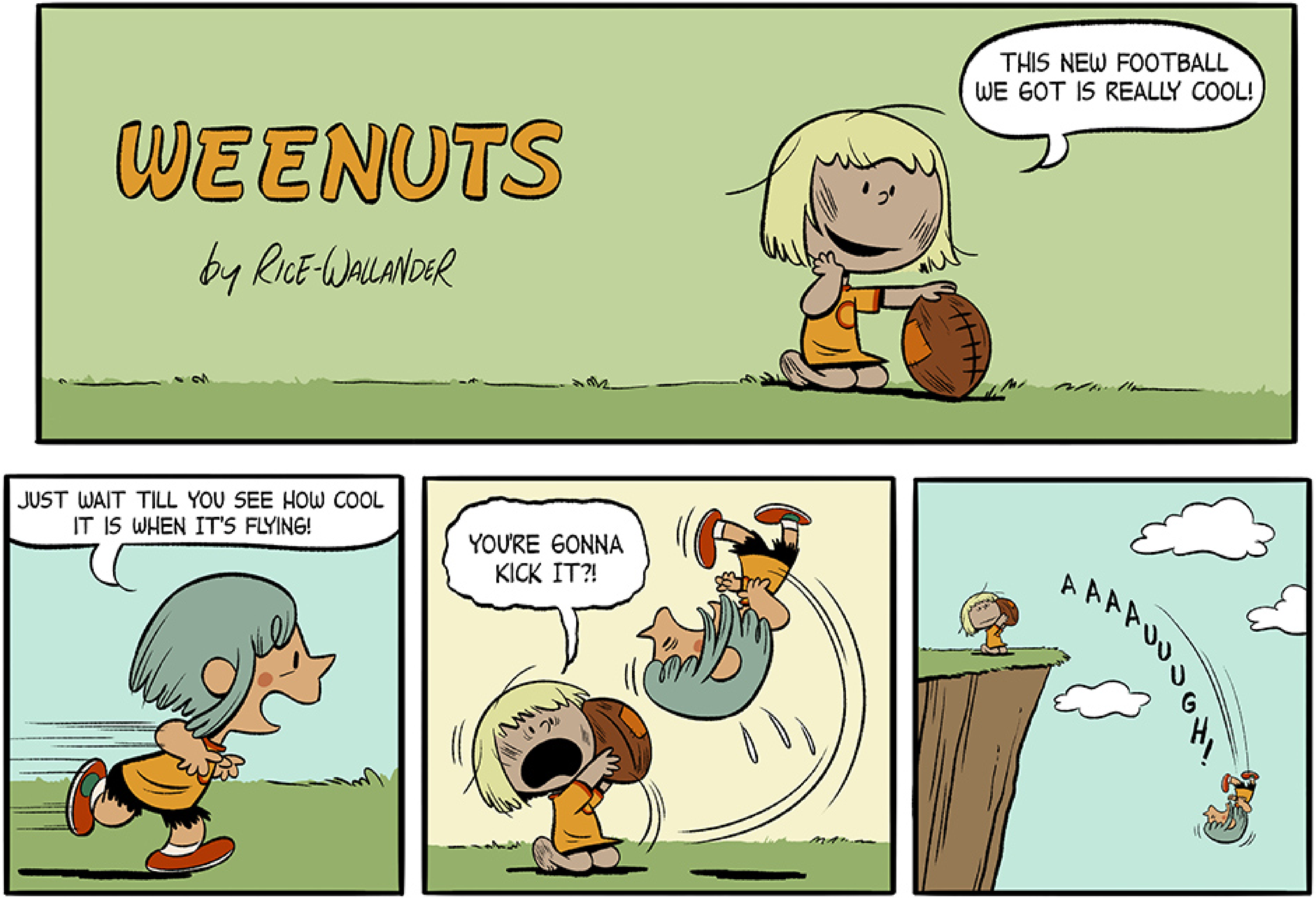
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

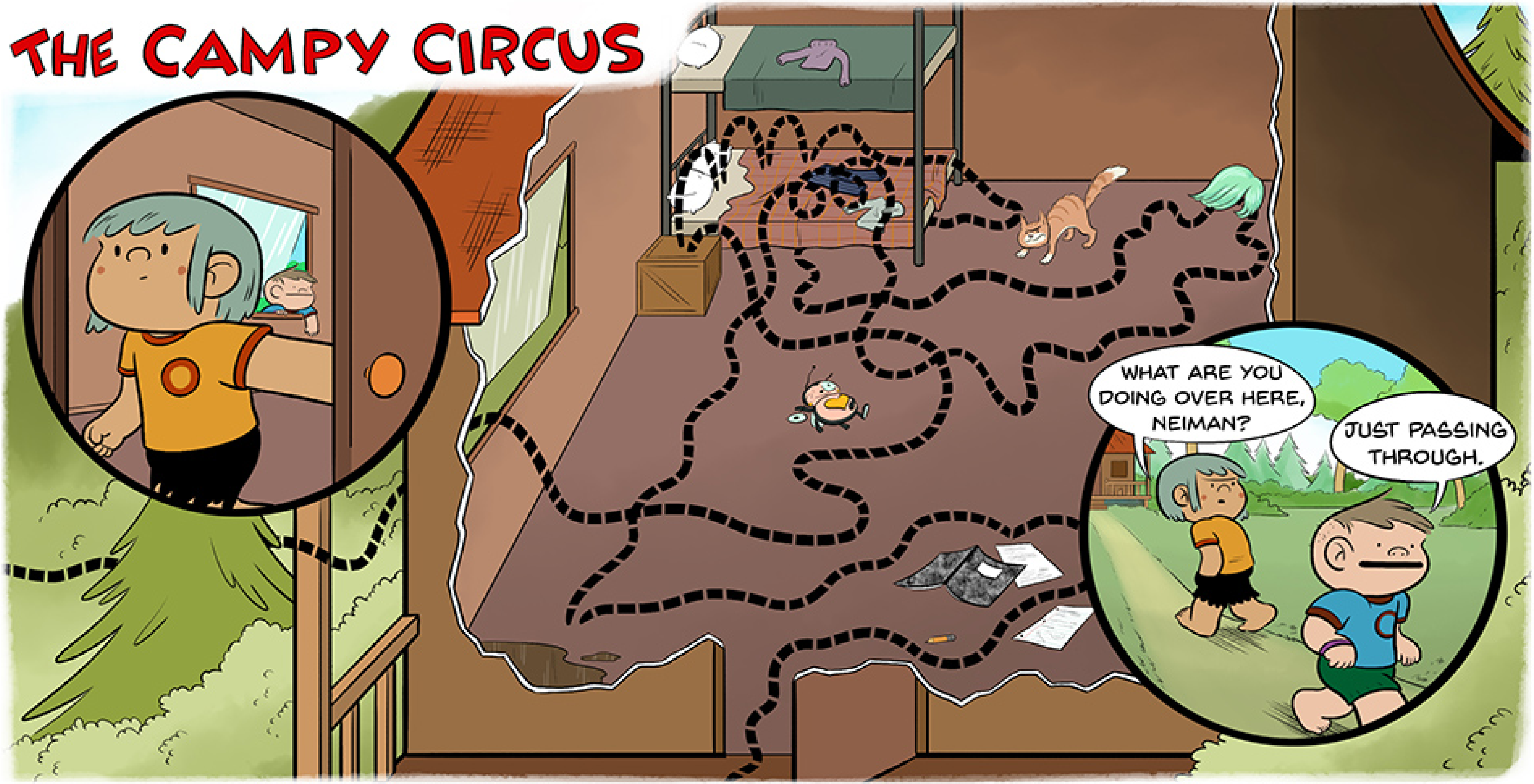
Lost & Found

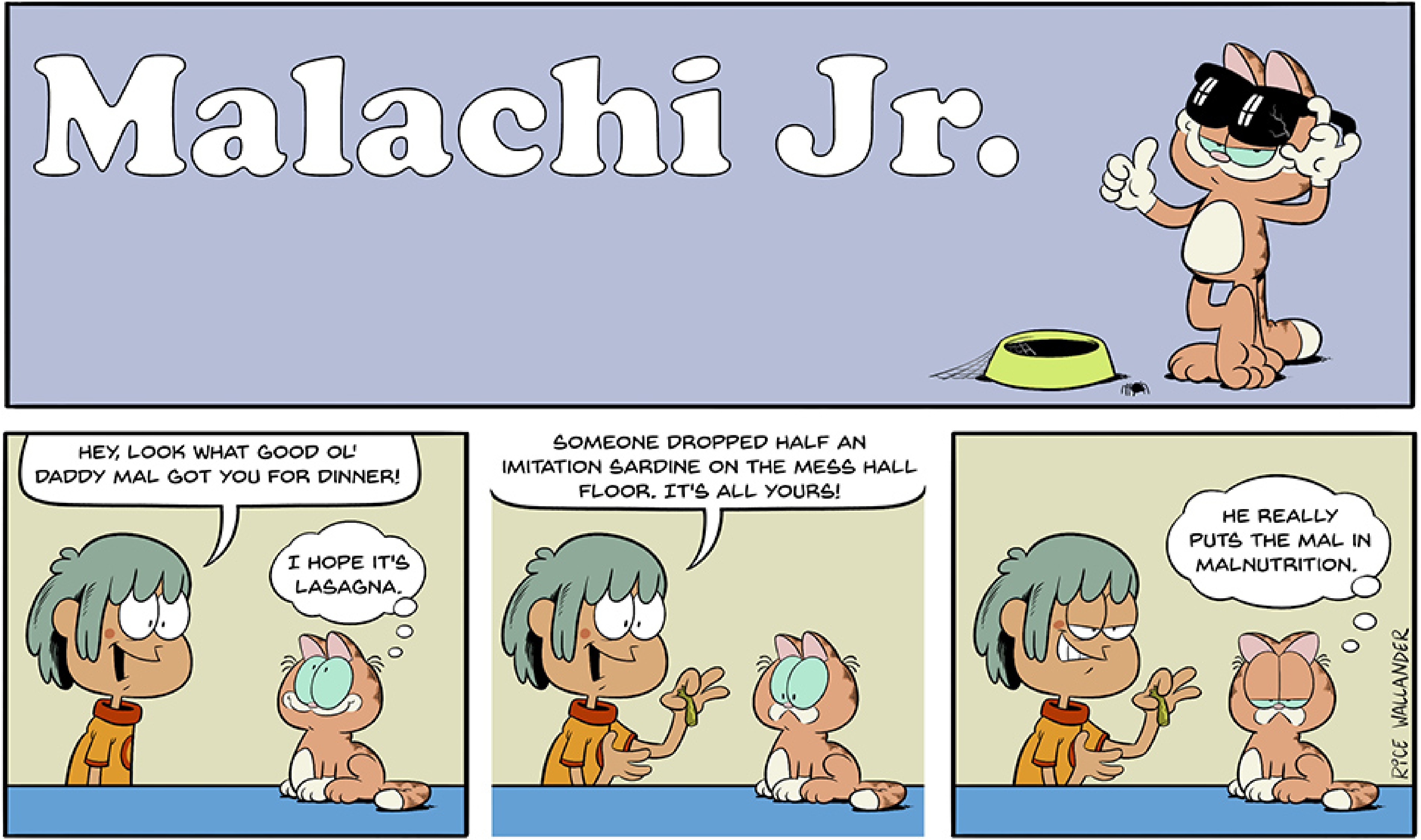
BY JORDAN MELLO

HEY NEW KID!
WHY ARE YOU SO SHORT?
Look, HE'S SCARED!
COME HERE, KID!!
TAKE HIS SHOES!
YEAH, RUN AWAY SHRIMP!
WOW, WHAT PART OF THE LAKE IS THIS?
CAN'T EVEN SEE THE CAMP FROM HERE
GOOD
Z Z Z
SPLOOSH
SPLOOSH
HELLO?
SPLASH
UH... PLEASE DON'T THROW THAT AT ME.
DID YOU FOLLOW ME OUT HERE TO MAKE FUN OF ME?
WHAT? NO, I JUST HEARD YOU THROWING ROCKS.
CAN I THROW SOME TOO?
UH...
FWIP!
PLOOSH
PIP
PLIP
PLIP
PRETTY GOOD,
HA
HAHA
YEAH!
WOAH!
HAHAHA!
PLOP!
SO, THEY WERE MEAN TO YOU IN CAMP?
YEAH, MAKING FUN OF HOW BIG I AM. IT'S SO STUPID, I'M JUST TALL FOR TWELVE.
I'M ELEVEN AND A HALF, AND NOT MUCH TALLER THAN THE LITTLE KIDS. I GET PICKED ON A LOT.
WELL, I LIKE YOU.
!
CAN WE COME HERE TOMORROW... TOGETHER?
YES, PLEASE.
JMELLO 2015

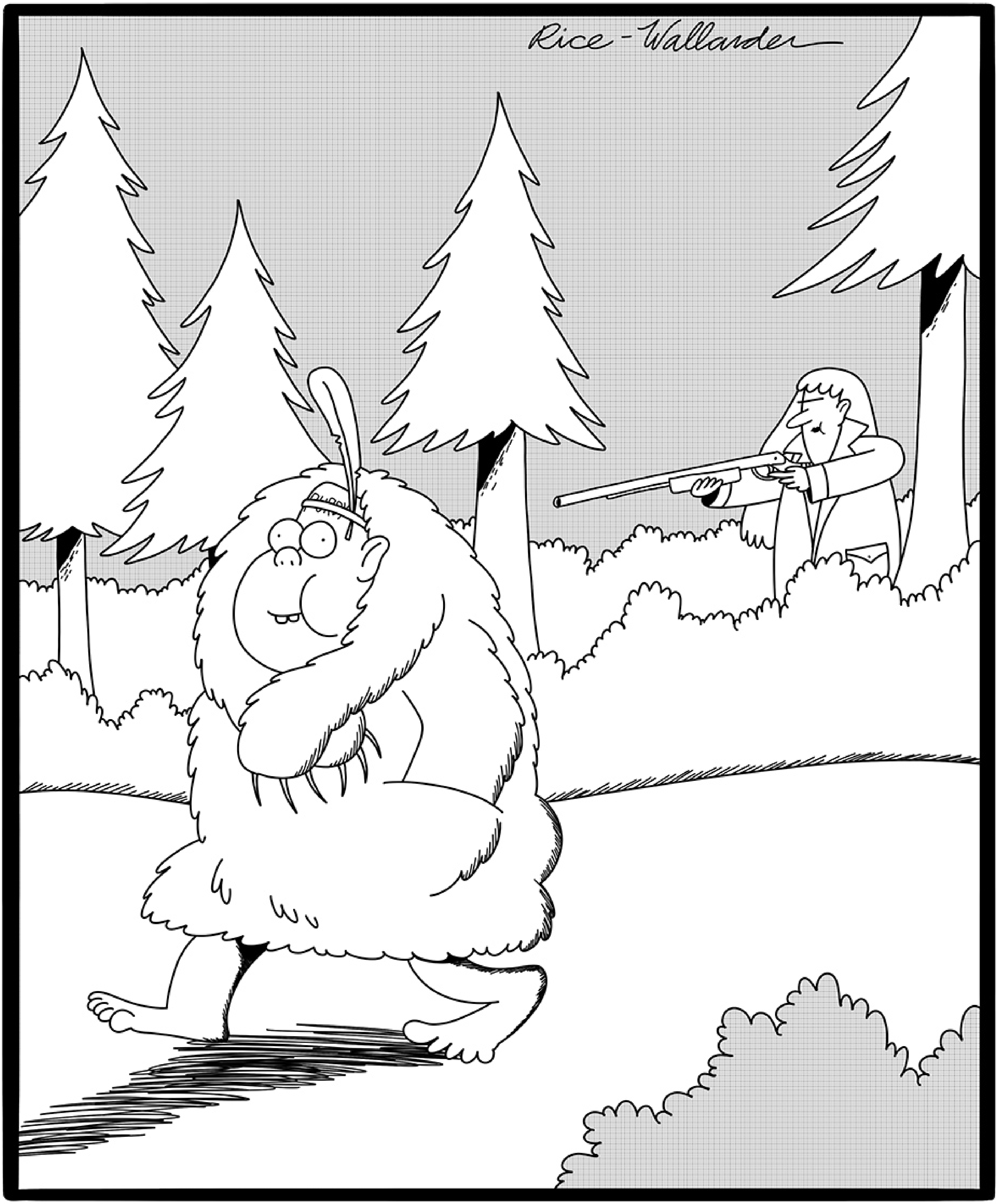
jordanmello.tumblr.com


WEENUTS
by RICE-WALLANDER
THIS NEW FOOTBALL WE GOT IS REALLY COOL!
JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE HOW COOL IT IS WHEN IT'S FLYING!
YOU'RE GONNA KICK IT?!
AAAAUUUUGH!

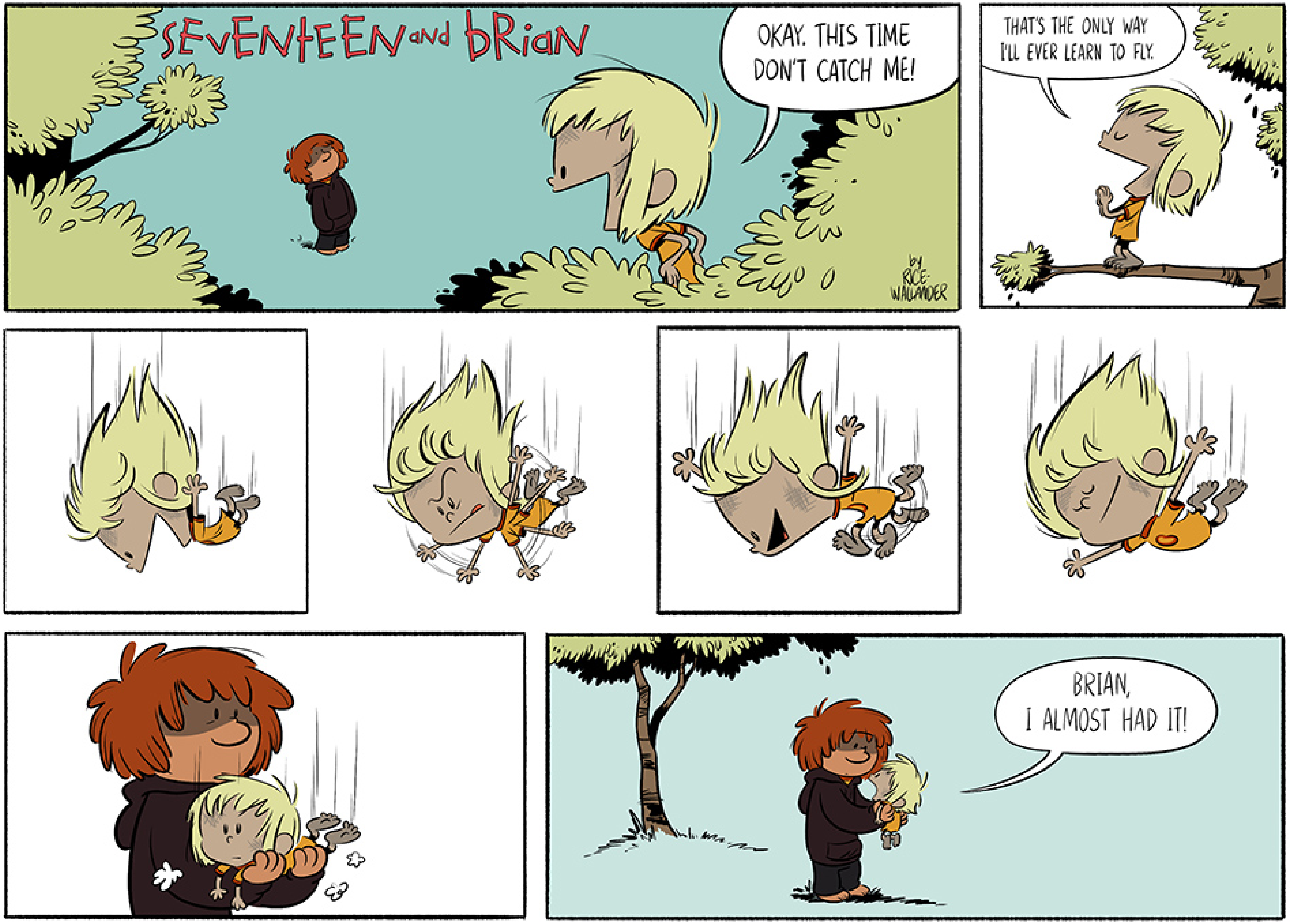

THE CAMPY CIRCUS
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OVER HERE, NEIMAN?
JUST PASSING THROUGH.


Malachi Jr.
HEY, LOOK WHAT GOOD OL' DADDY MAL GOT YOU FOR DINNER!
I HOPE IT'S LASAGNA.
SOMEONE DROPPED HALF AN IMITATION SARDINE ON THE MESS HALL FLOOR. IT'S ALL YOURS!
HE REALLY PUTS THE MAL IN MALNUTRITION.
RICE WALLANDER

The Ropes Course


Rice-Wallander

Suddenly, Lumpy's new fur coat wasn't such a great idea.

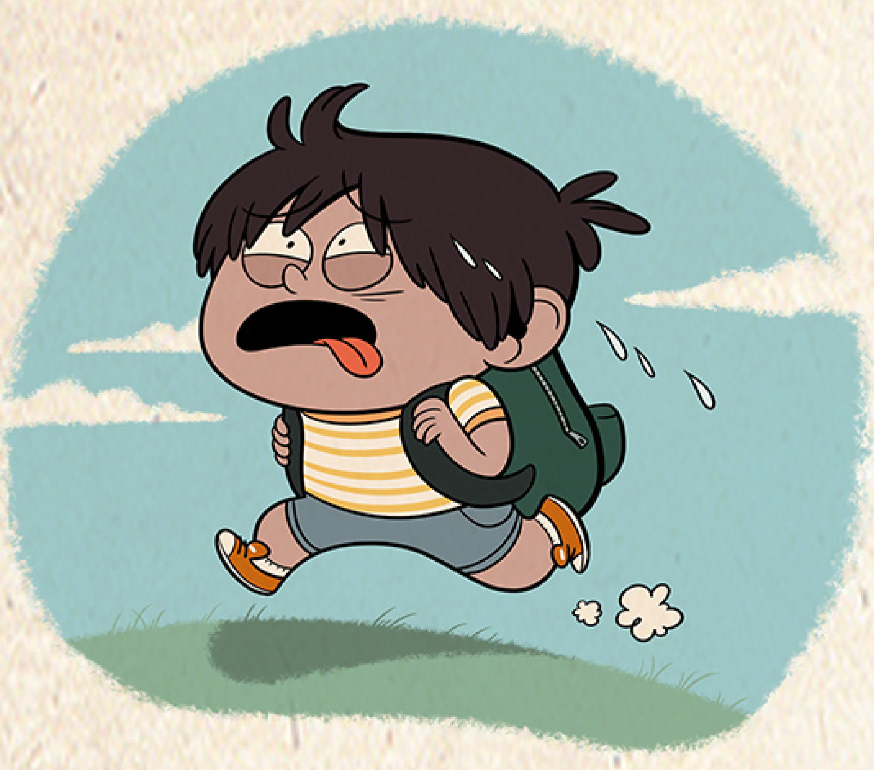

SEVENTEEN and BRIAN
OKAY. THIS TIME DON'T CATCH ME!
by RICE-WALLANDER
THAT'S THE ONLY WAY I'LL EVER LEARN TO FLY.
BRIAN, I ALMOST HAD IT!

Campfire Story time!

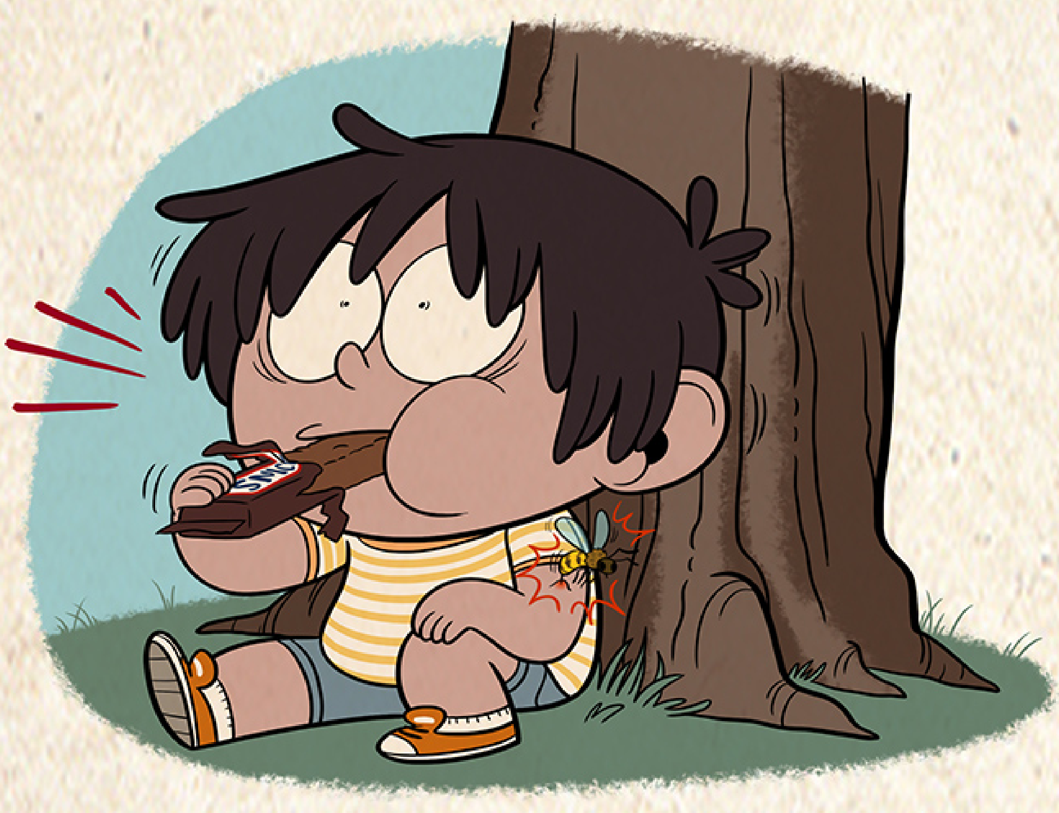
Today, JM shares with us a moment from his youth. Stick around and read it!

* * *

On a class hiking trip through the mountains, I was having trouble keeping up with the main group of students. My fat little legs just moved slower than the rest of the class.

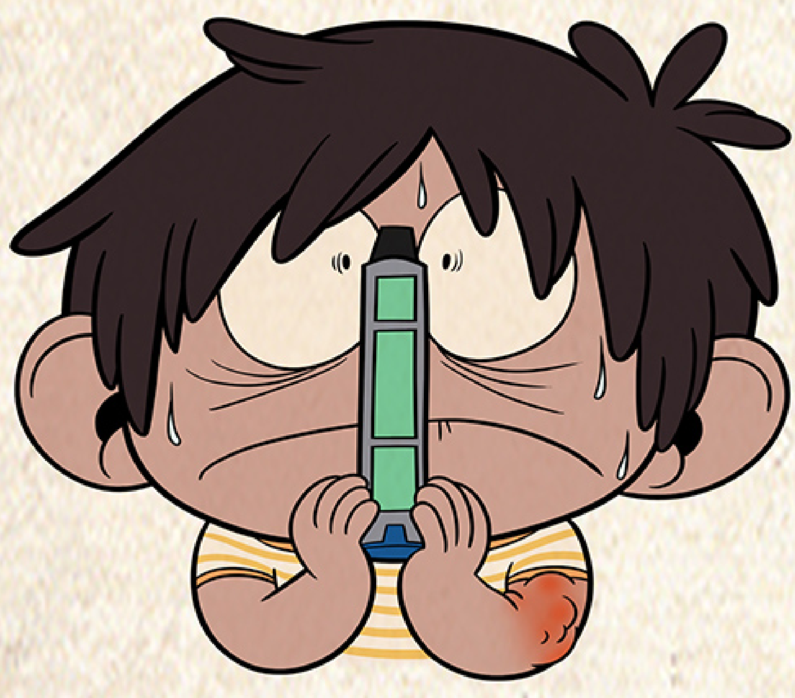


As I was huffing and puffing up one of the multitude of mountains that we were determined to cross, I decided that I needed a damn break. So I took my pack off, dug out a Snickers bar, and got stung by a bee.

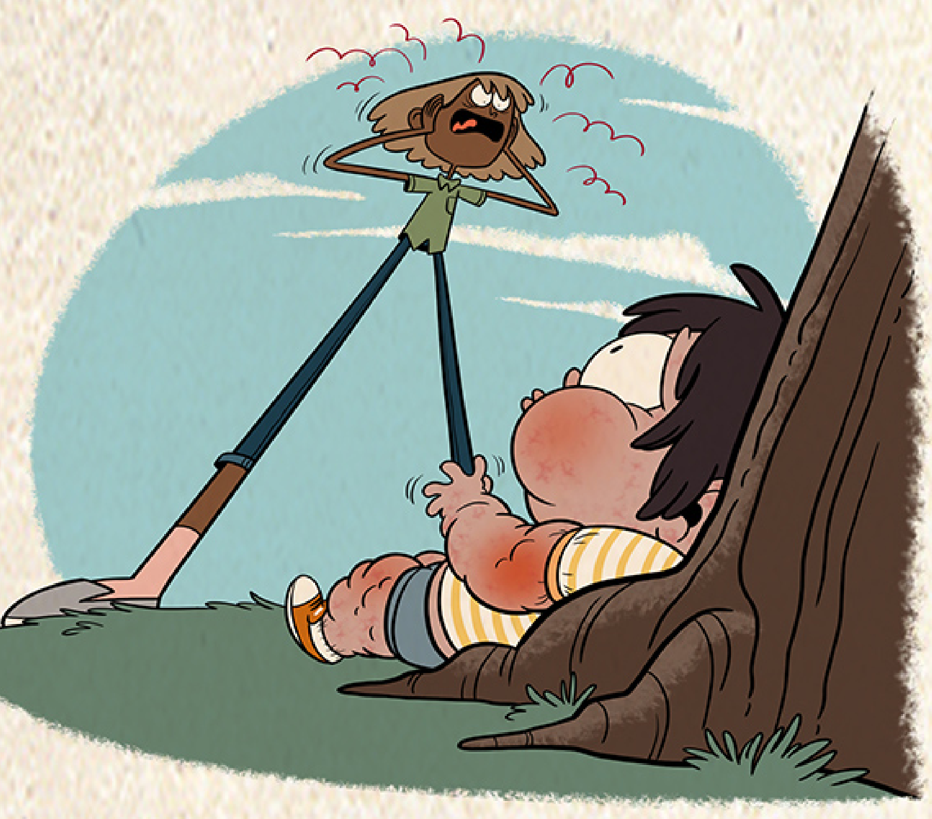


That third event is the most important, as I am quite allergic to bee stings.

I quickly got out the EpiPen that mom had packed and looked at it for a long time. I didn't want to stick myself. I also didn't want to die.

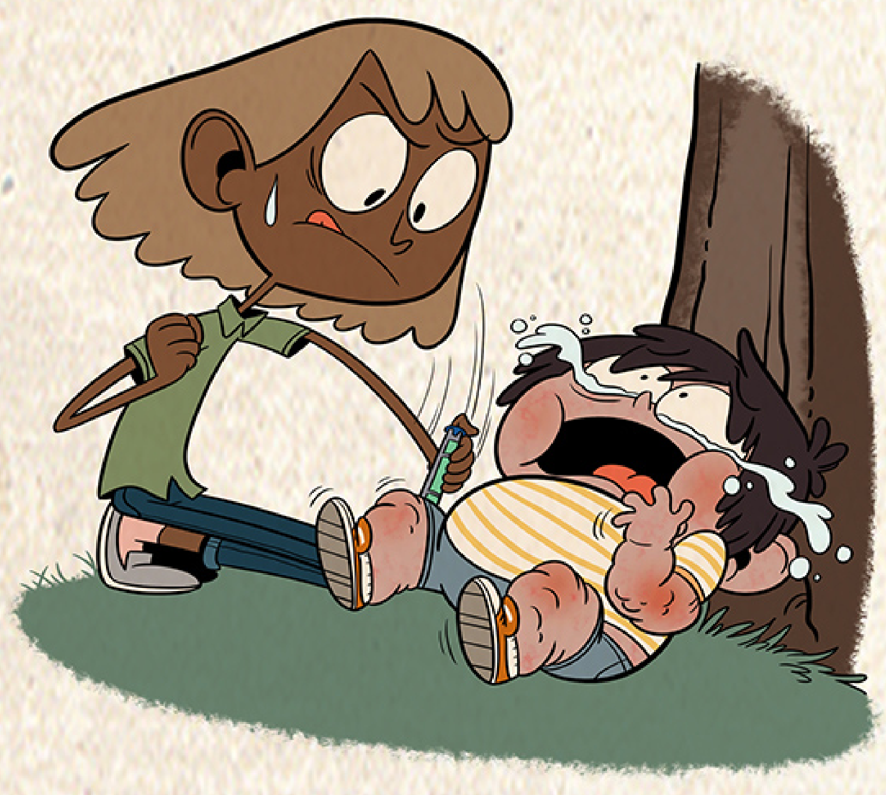


It was at this point that one of the group leaders (some tenth grade girl who looked about ten feet tall to me) came back to see what was taking me so long. She shrieked as she saw I was lying against a tree, puffed up with hives.

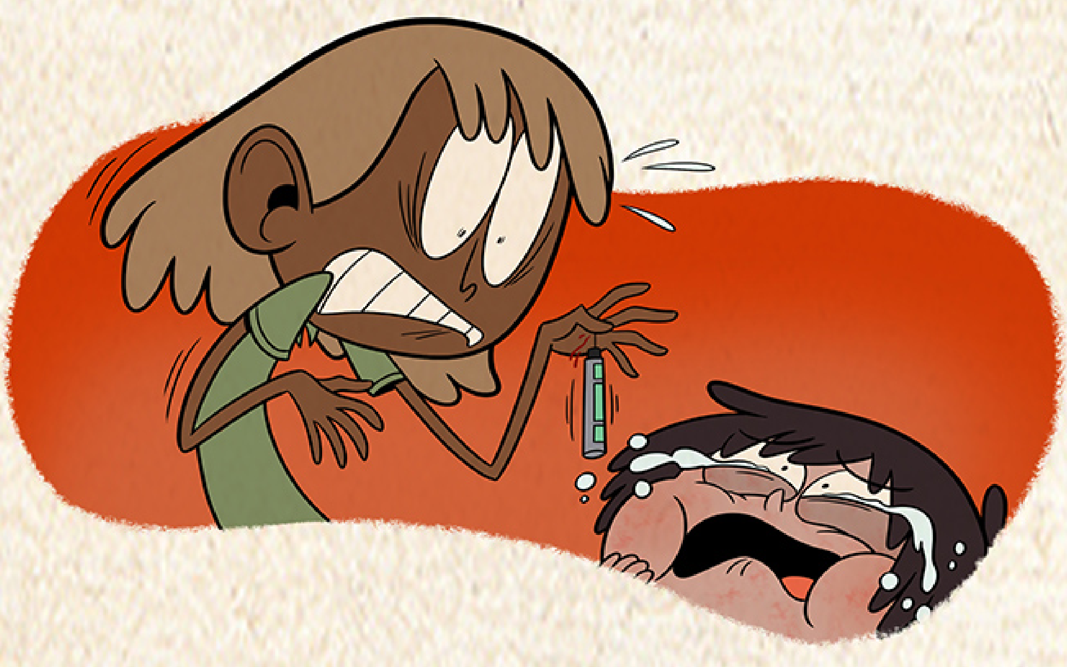


I told her through my closing throat that I was allergic to bees and that I was afraid to stick myself. She assured me that she had taken a first aid class and knew how to save my life.

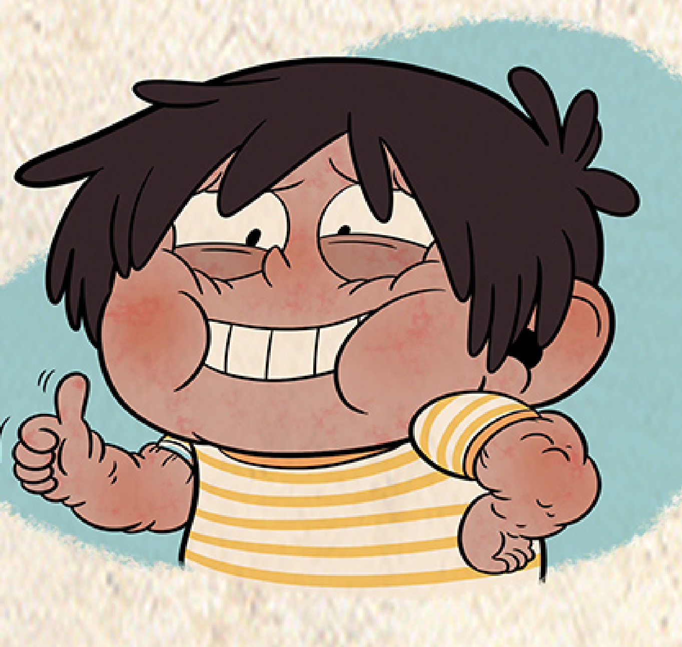
She grabbed the EpiPen and slammed it against my thigh, black tip down. I cried out, but noticed that I didn't feel anything. It didn't inject. The group leader took the safety cap off, put it back on and said, "Huh. I bet I had it backwards."



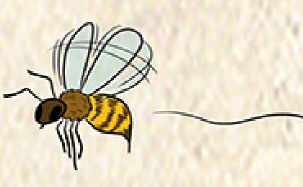
She slammed the EpiPen into my leg again, black tip up, and the needle injected properly... into her thumb.



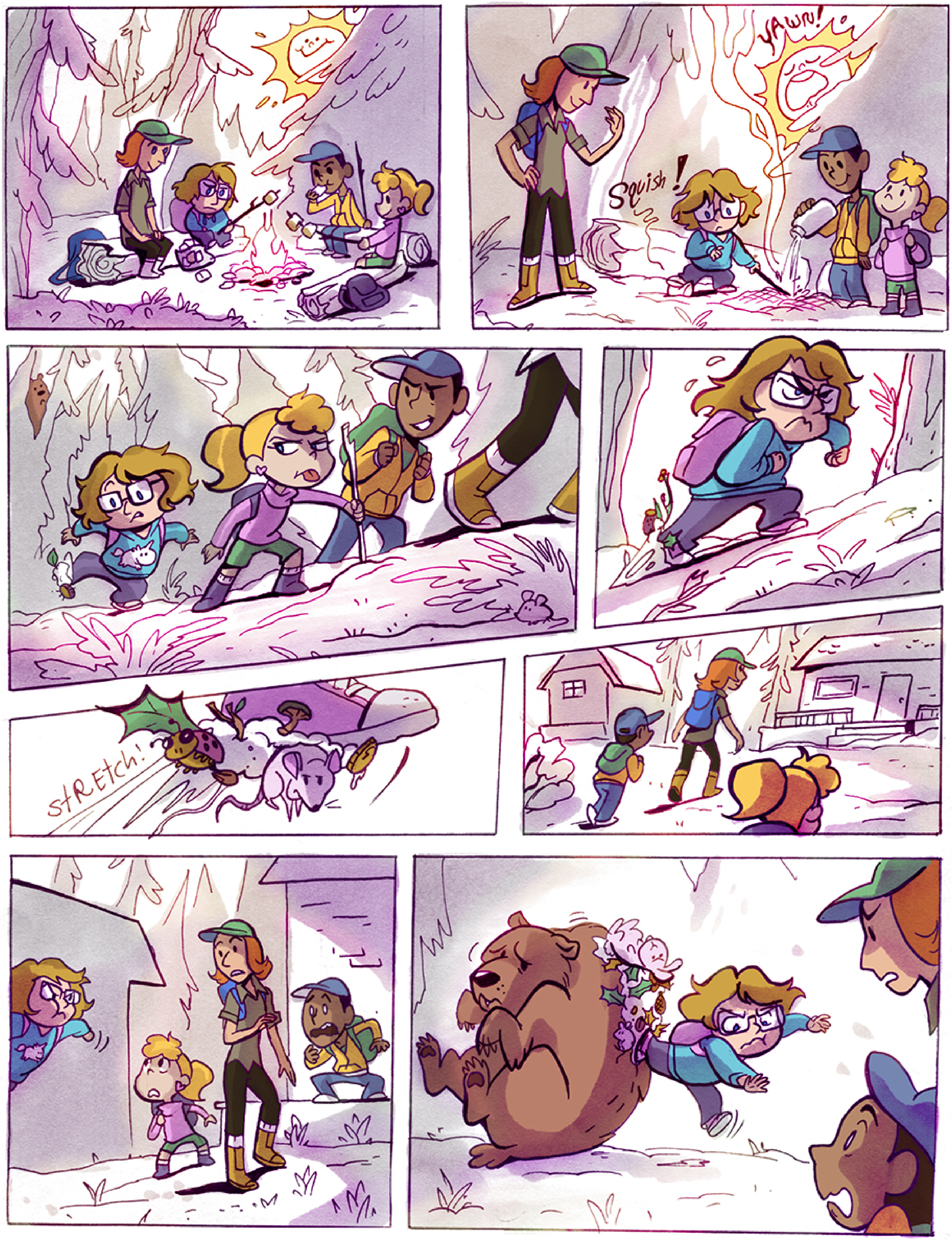
I learned many curse words that day. I also learned that a bee sting might cause me to blow up into a bumpy blimp... but I won't die.



I also learned a couple years later from that same group leader that epinephrine will get you really buzzed.

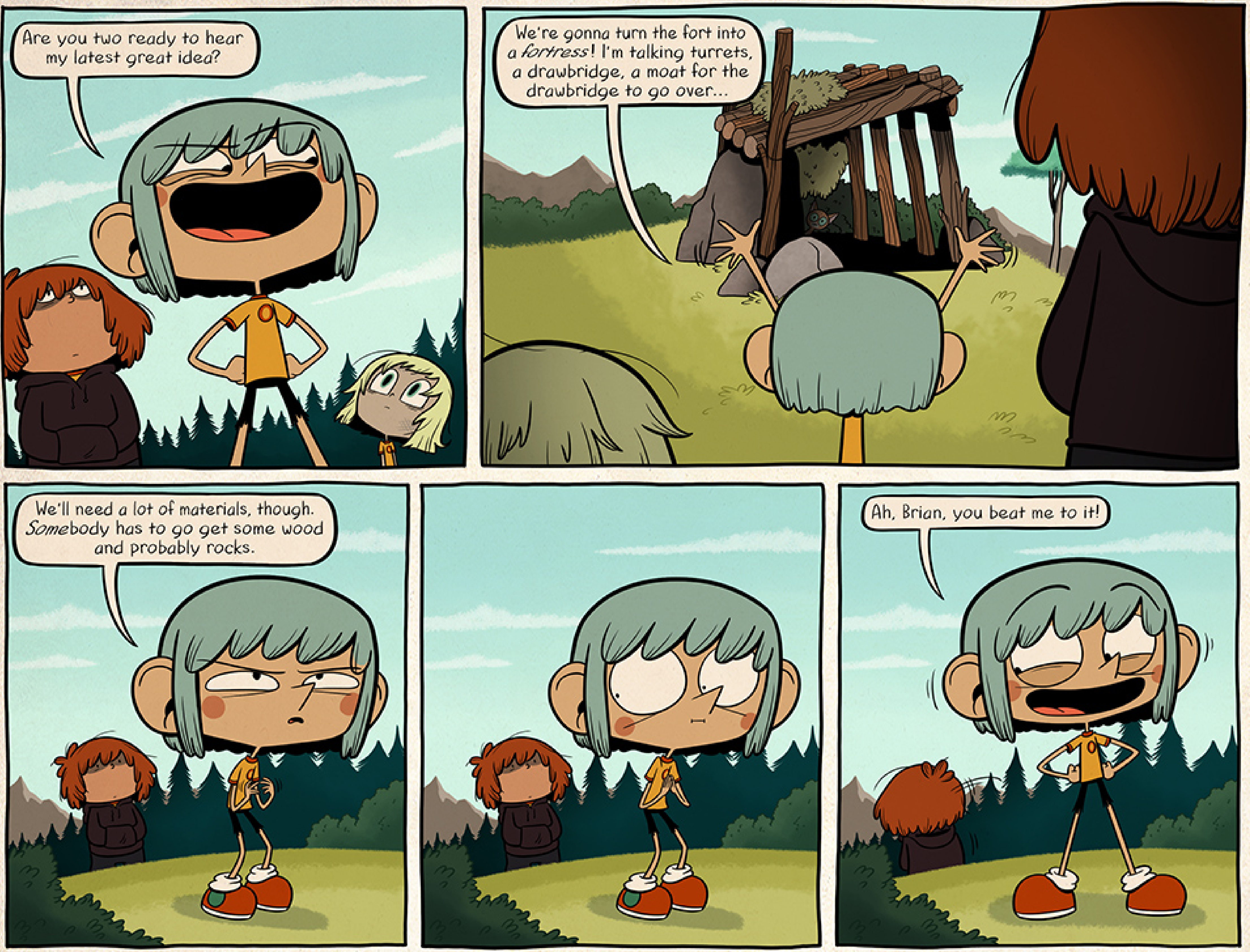


If you would like to submit a Campfire Story, email it to campfirestories@campcomic.com

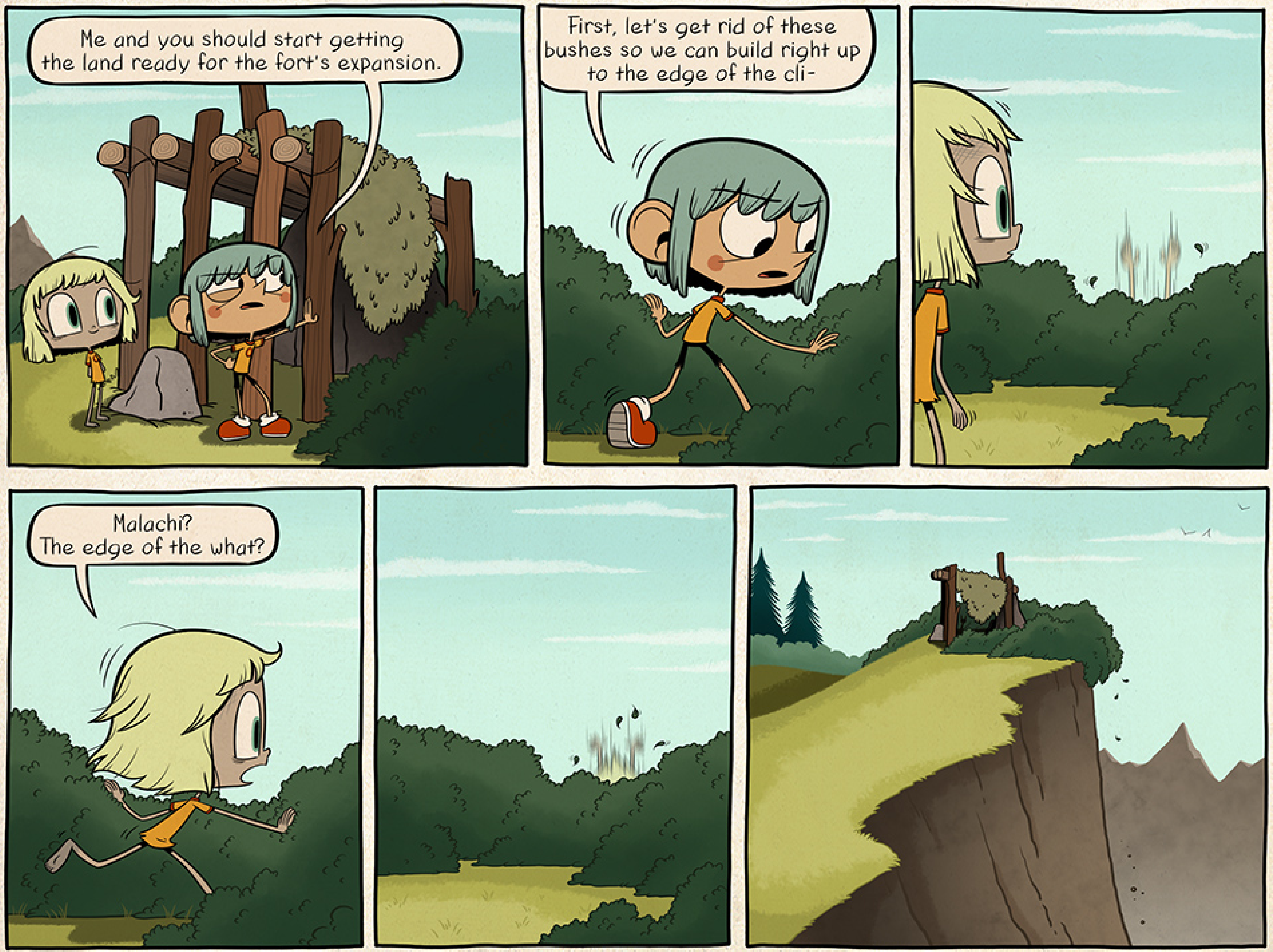

YAWN!
Squish!
stREtch!

By Brianne Drouhard

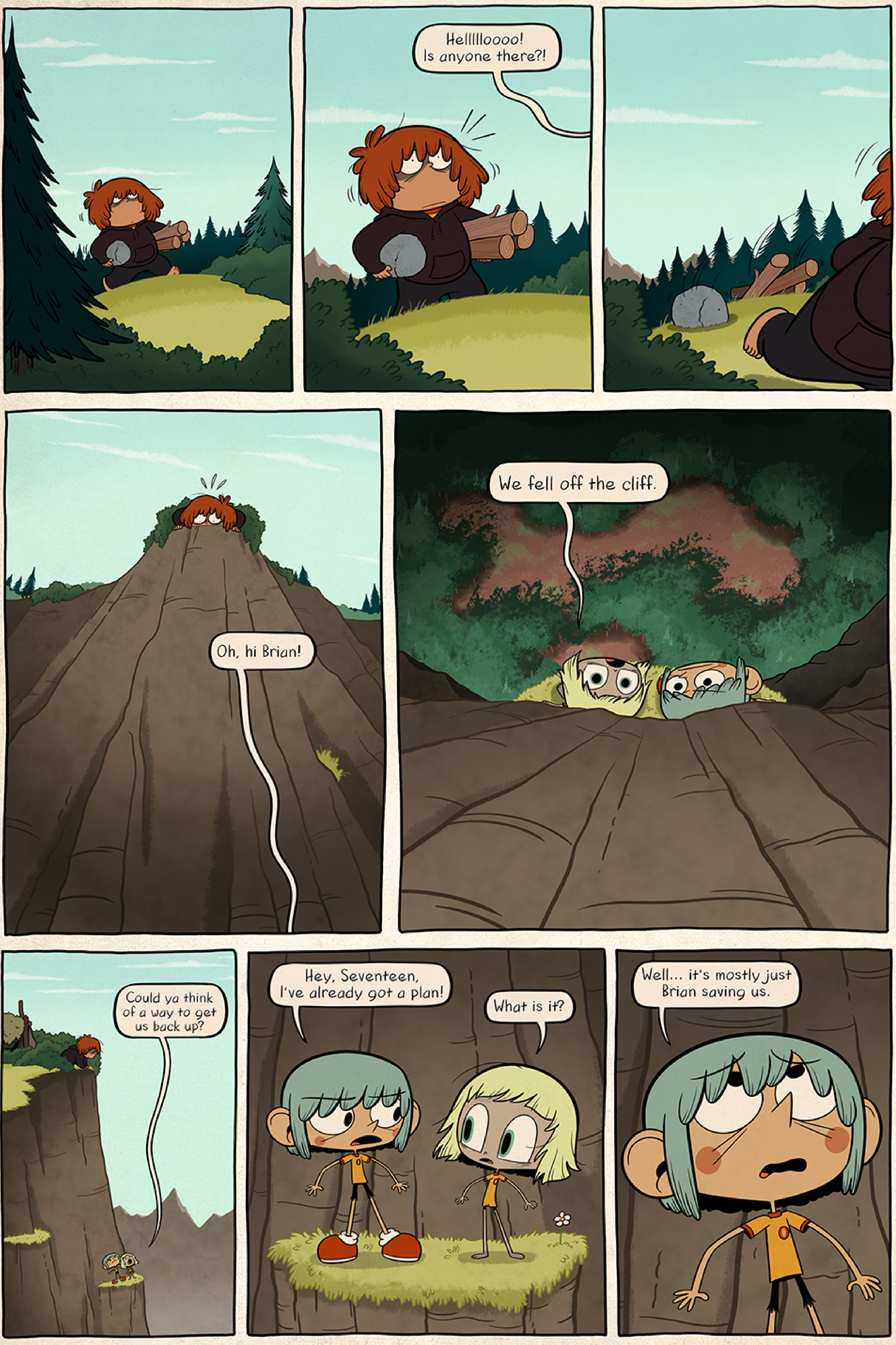
harpygee.com


Are you two ready to hear my latest great idea?
We're gonna turn the fort into a *fortress*! I'm talking turrets, a drawbridge, a moat for the drawbridge to go over...
We'll need a lot of materials, though. *Some*body has to go get some wood and probably rocks.
Ah, Brian, you beat me to it!

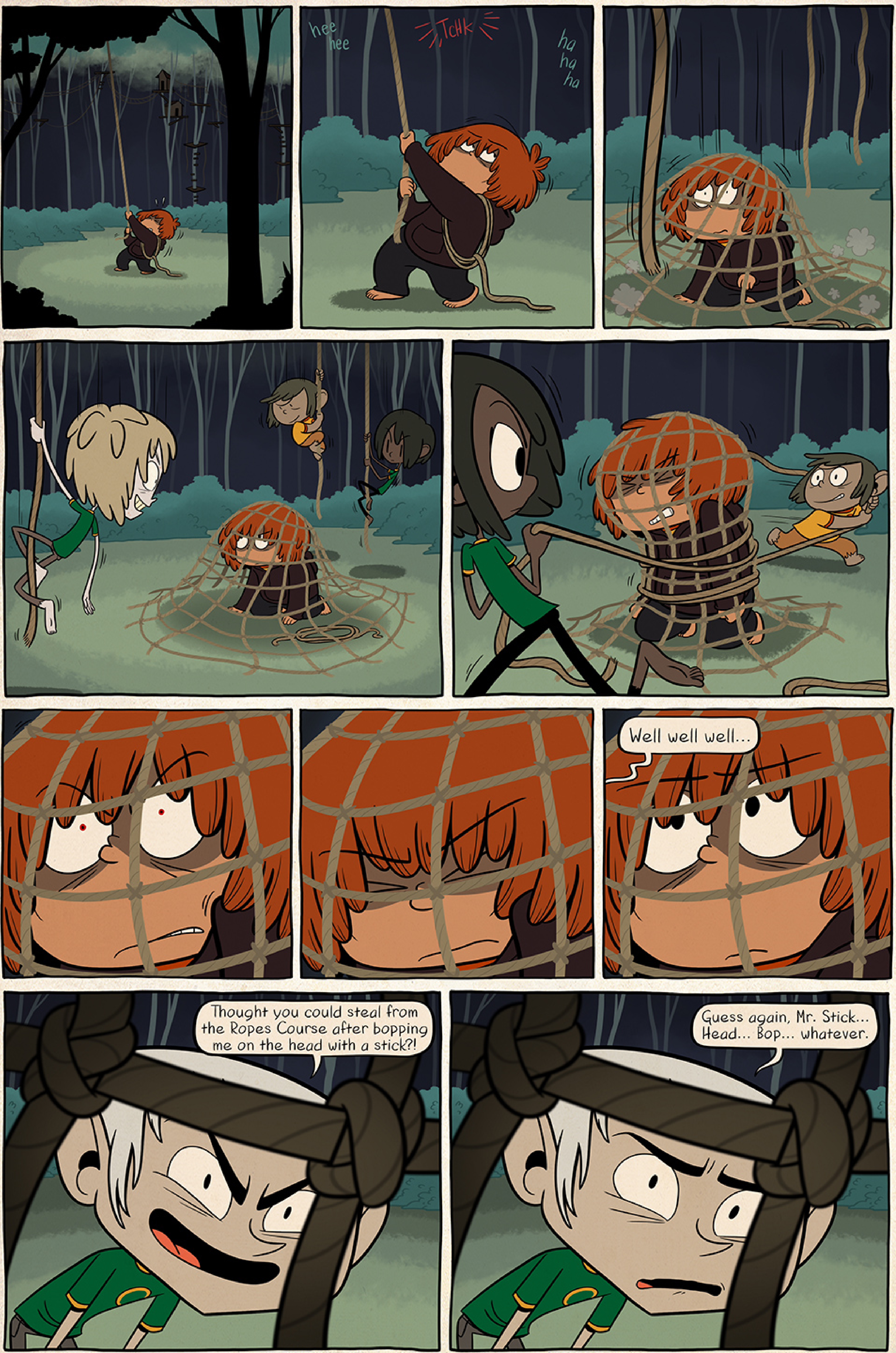
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Me and you should start getting the land ready for the fort's expansion.
First, let's get rid of these bushes so we can build right up to the edge of the cli-
Malachi? The edge of the what?

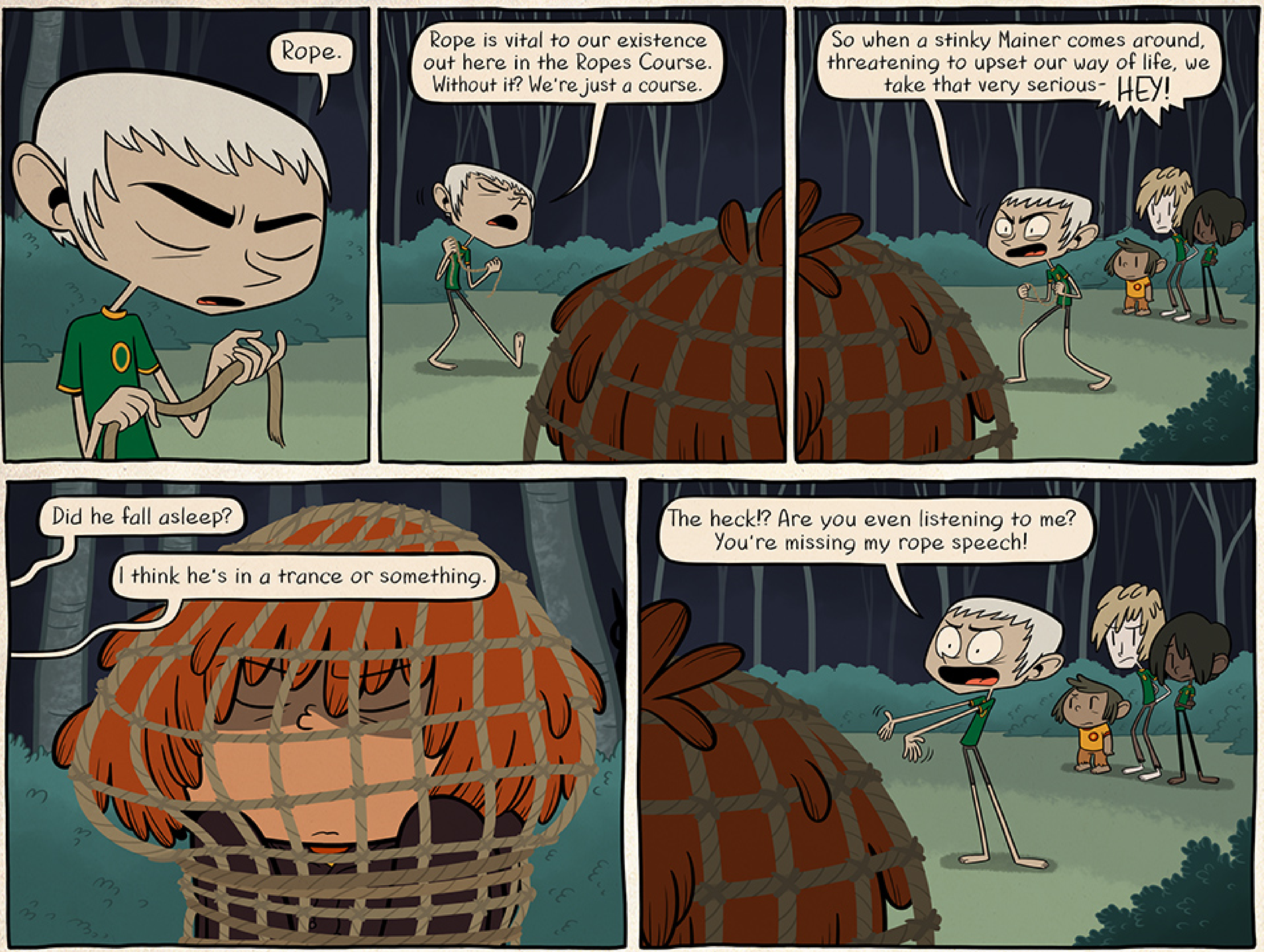
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Helllllloooo!
Is anyone there?!
Oh, hi Brian!
We fell off the cliff.
Could ya think of a way to get us back up?
Hey, Seventeen, I've already got a plan!
What is it?
Well... it's mostly just Brian saving us.

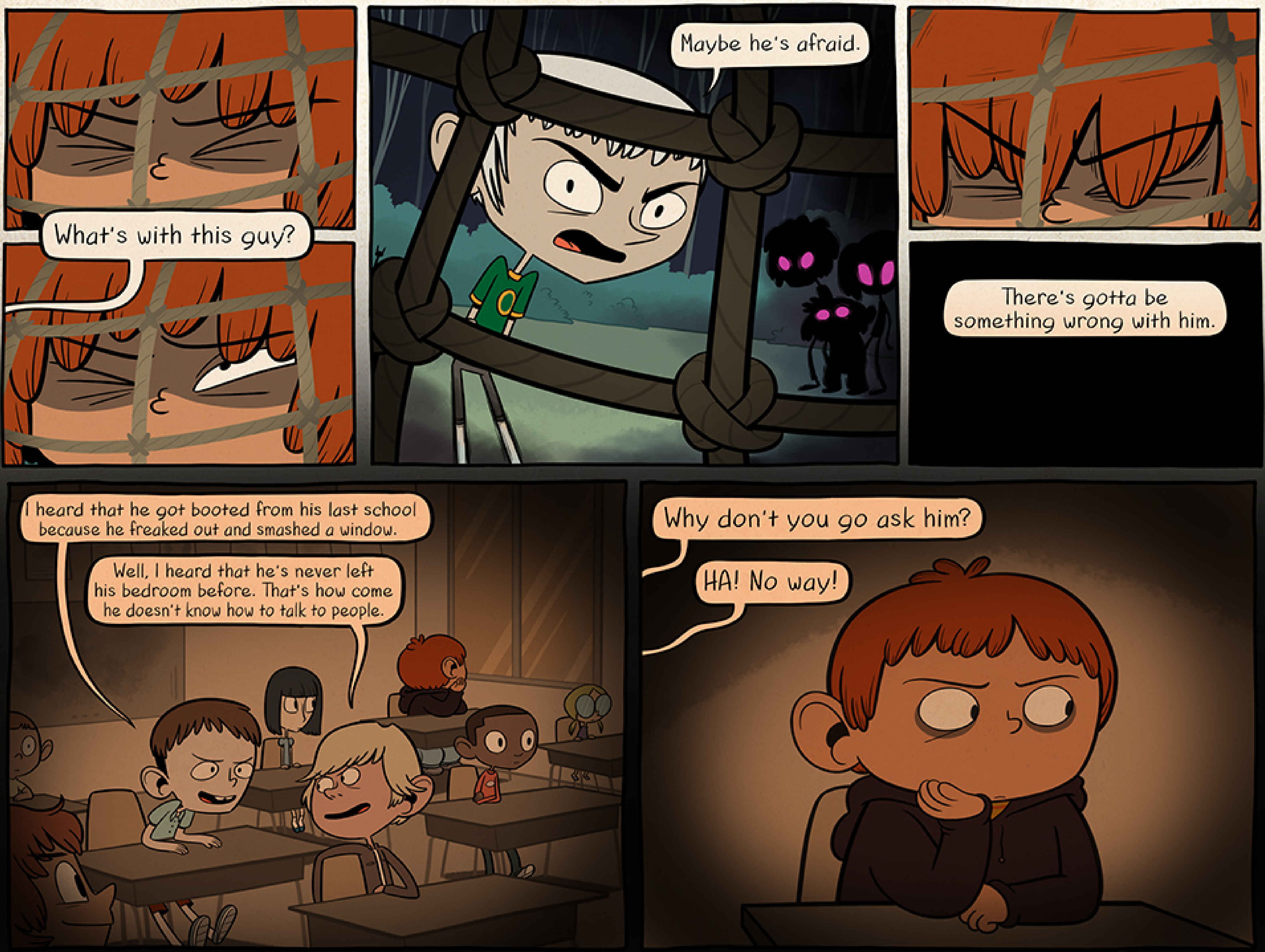
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


hee hee
TCHK
ha ha ha
Well well well...
Thought you could steal from the Ropes Course after bopping me on the head with a stick?!
Guess again, Mr. Stick... Head... Bop... whatever.

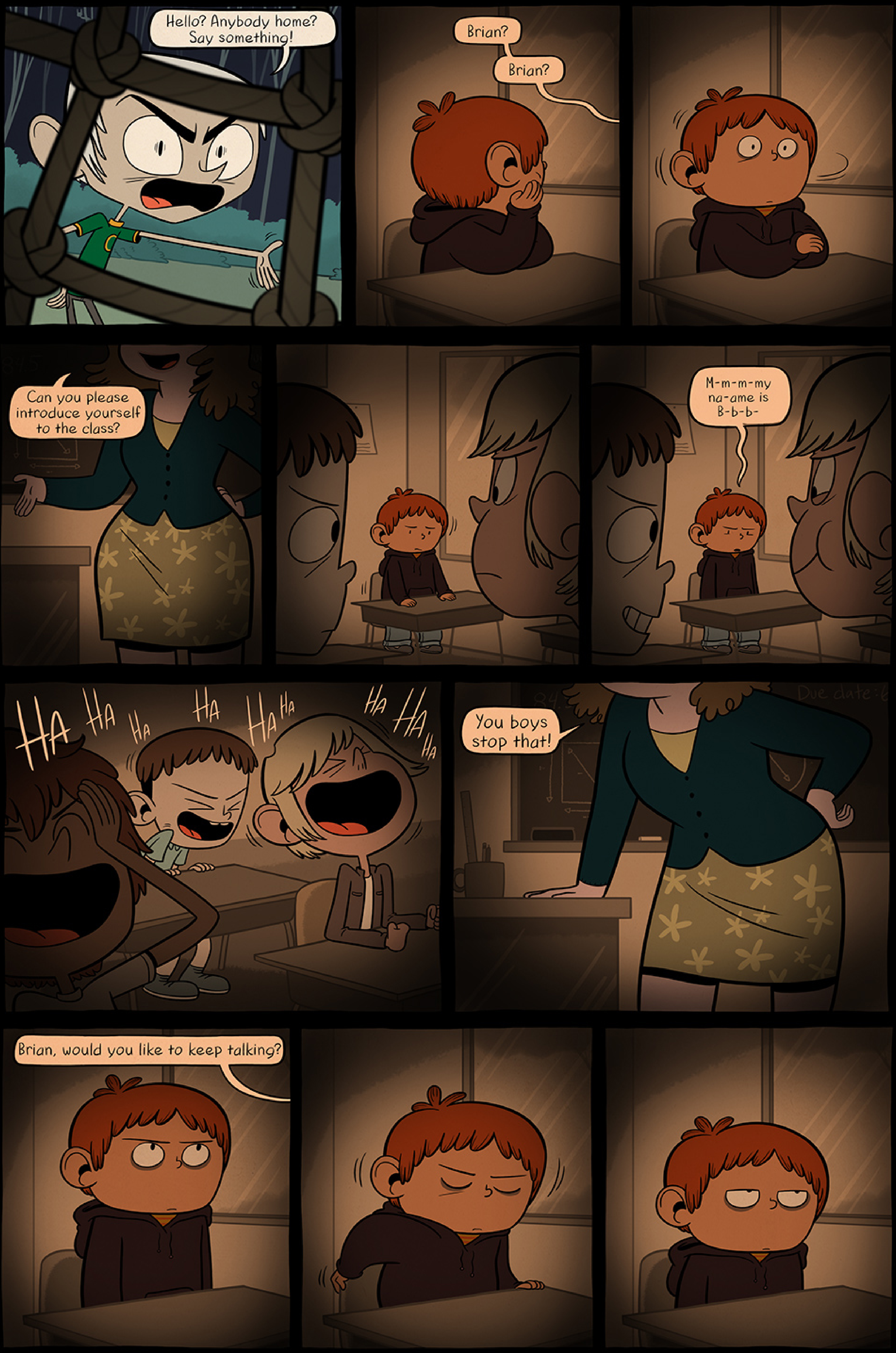
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Rope.
Rope is vital to our existence out here in the Ropes Course. Without it? We're just a course.
So when a stinky Mainer comes around, threatening to upset our way of life, we take that very serious- HEY!
Did he fall asleep?
I think he's in a trance or something.
The heck!? Are you even listening to me? You're missing my rope speech!

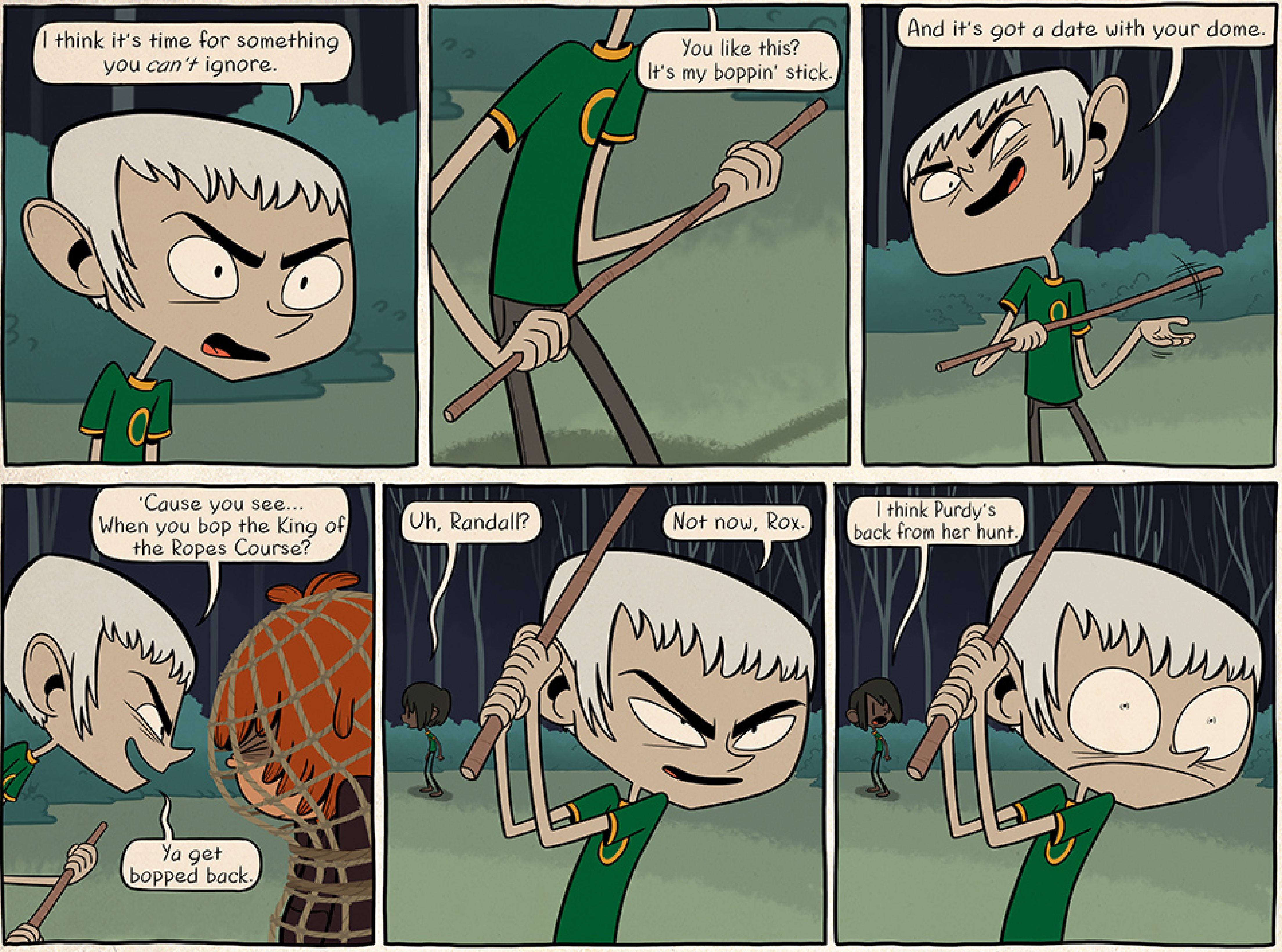
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


What's with this guy?
Maybe he's afraid.
There's gotta be something wrong with him.
I heard that he got booted from his last school because he freaked out and smashed a window.
Well, I heard that he's never left his bedroom before. That's how come he doesn't know how to talk to people.
Why don't you go ask him?
HA! No way!

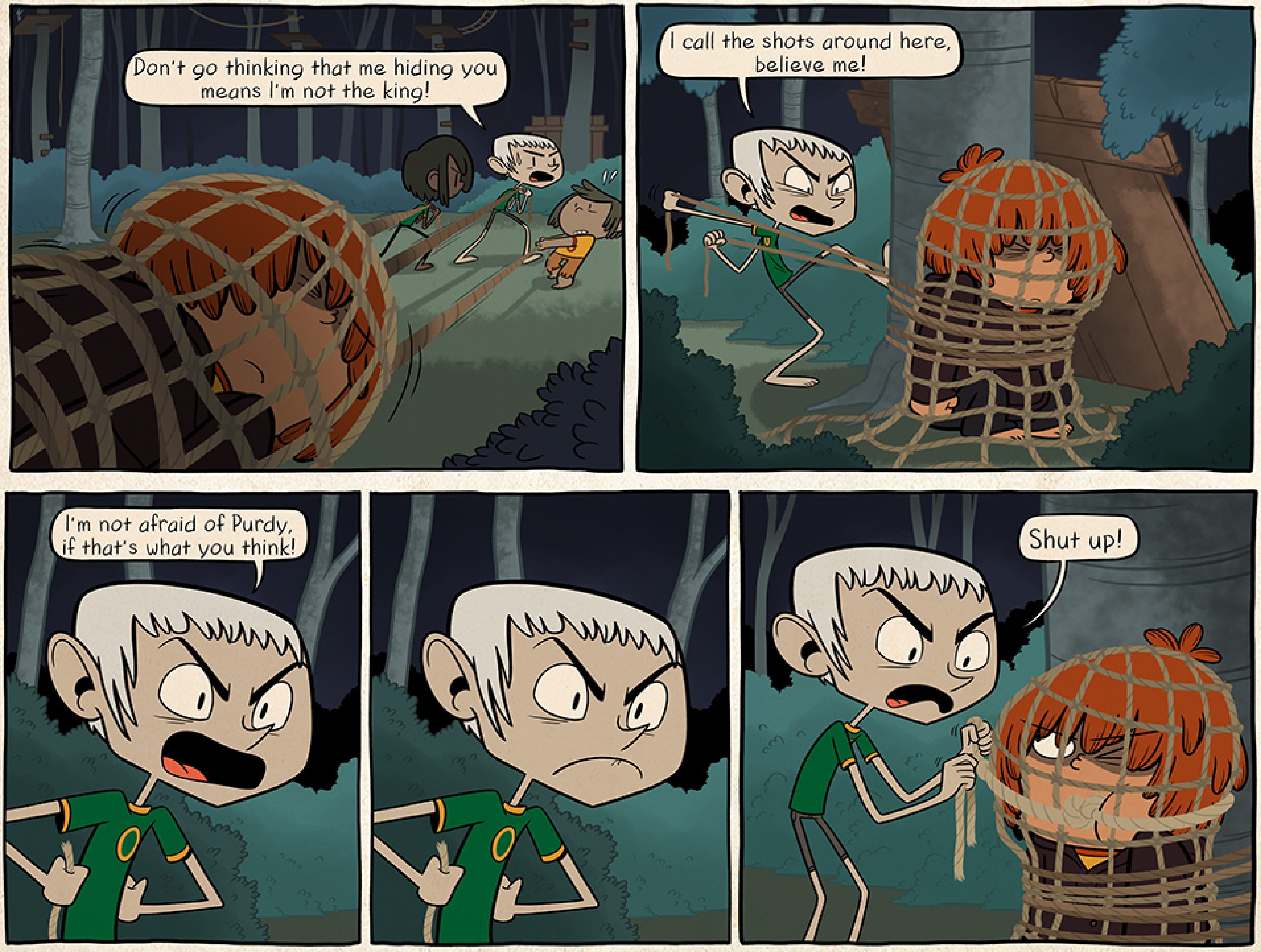
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hello? Anybody home? Say something!
Brian?
Brian?
Can you please introduce yourself to the class?
M-m-m-my na-ame is B-b-b-
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
You boys stop that!
Brian, would you like to keep talking?

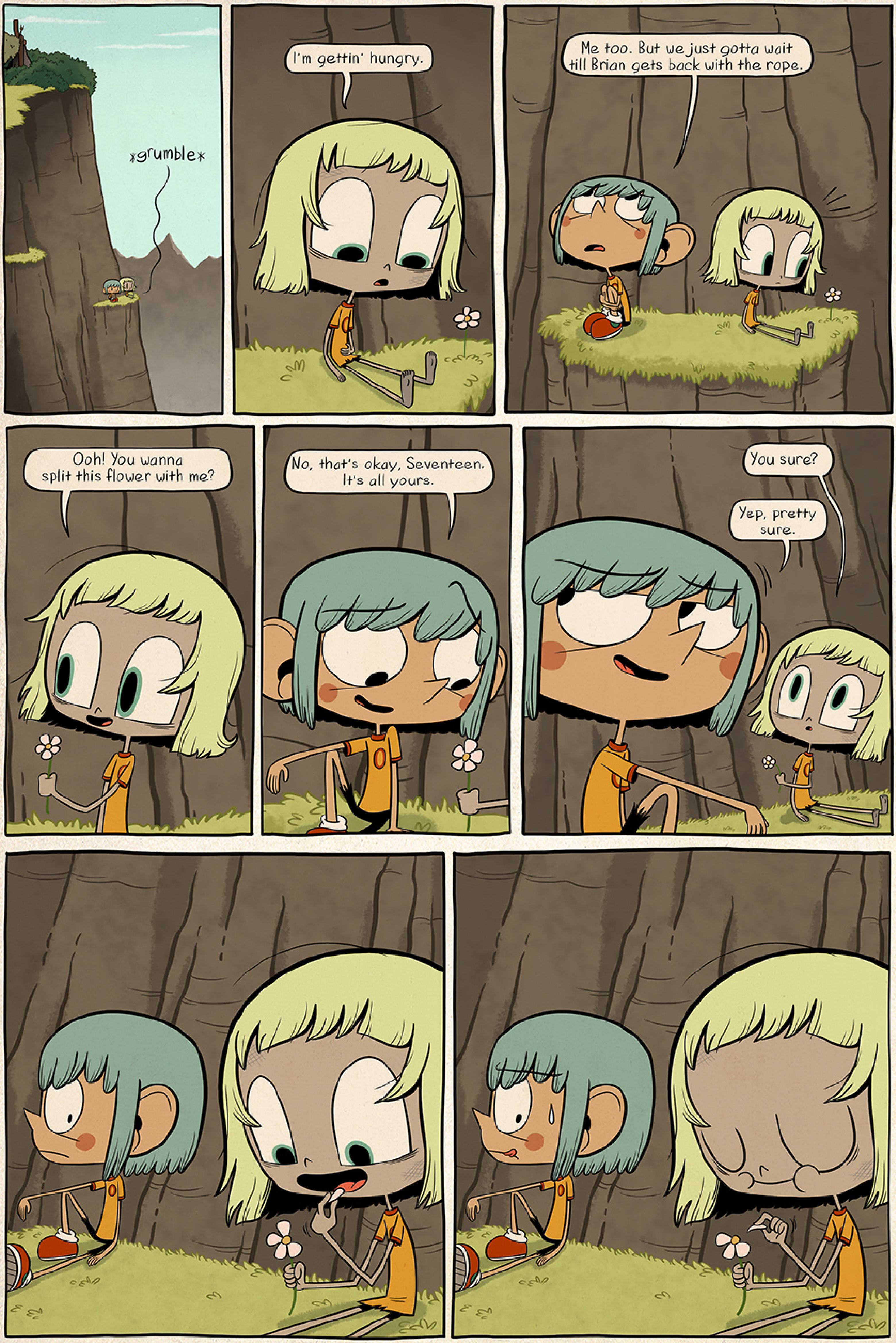
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I think it's time for something you *can't* ignore.
You like this? It's my boppin' stick.
And it's got a date with your dome.
'Cause you see... When you bop the King of the Ropes Course?
Ya get bopped back.
Uh, Randall?
Not now, Rox.
I think Purdy's back from her hunt.

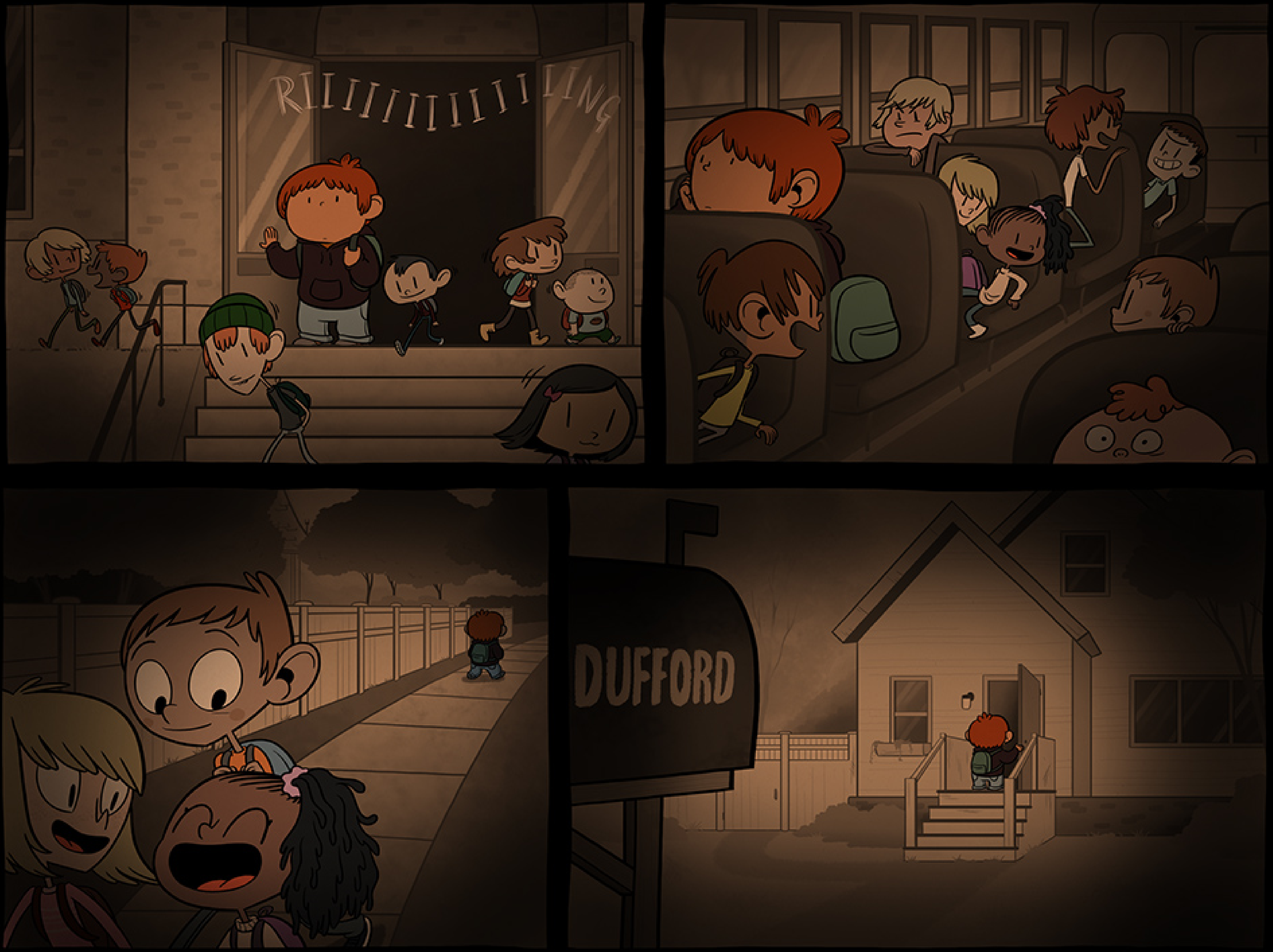
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Don't go thinking that me hiding you means I'm not the king!
I call the shots around here, believe me!
I'm not afraid of Purdy, if that's what you think!
Shut up!

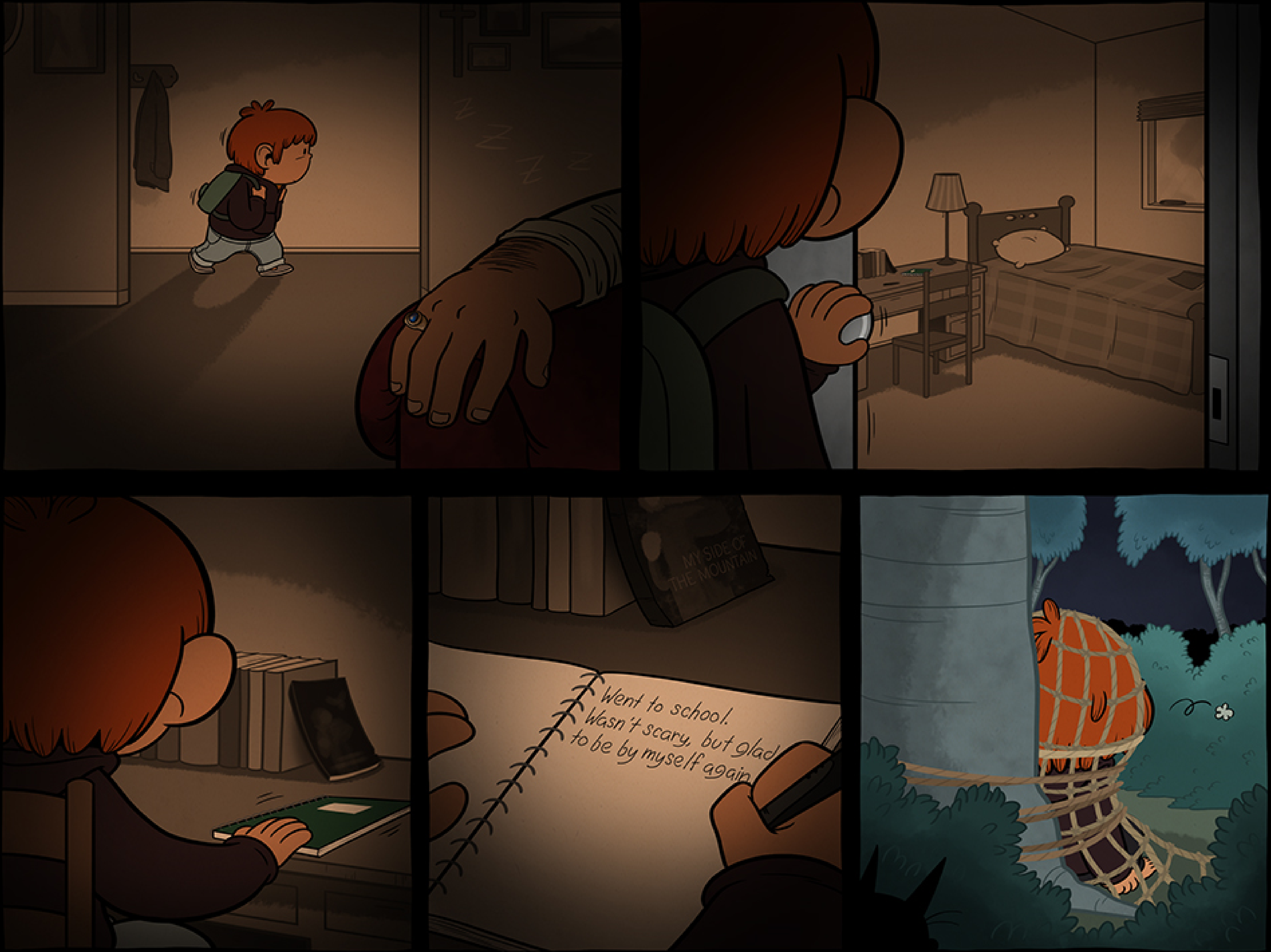
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


grumble
I'm gettin' hungry.
Me too. But we just gotta wait till Brian gets back with the rope.
Ooh! You wanna split this flower with me?
No, that's okay, Seventeen. It's all yours.
You sure?
Yep, pretty sure.

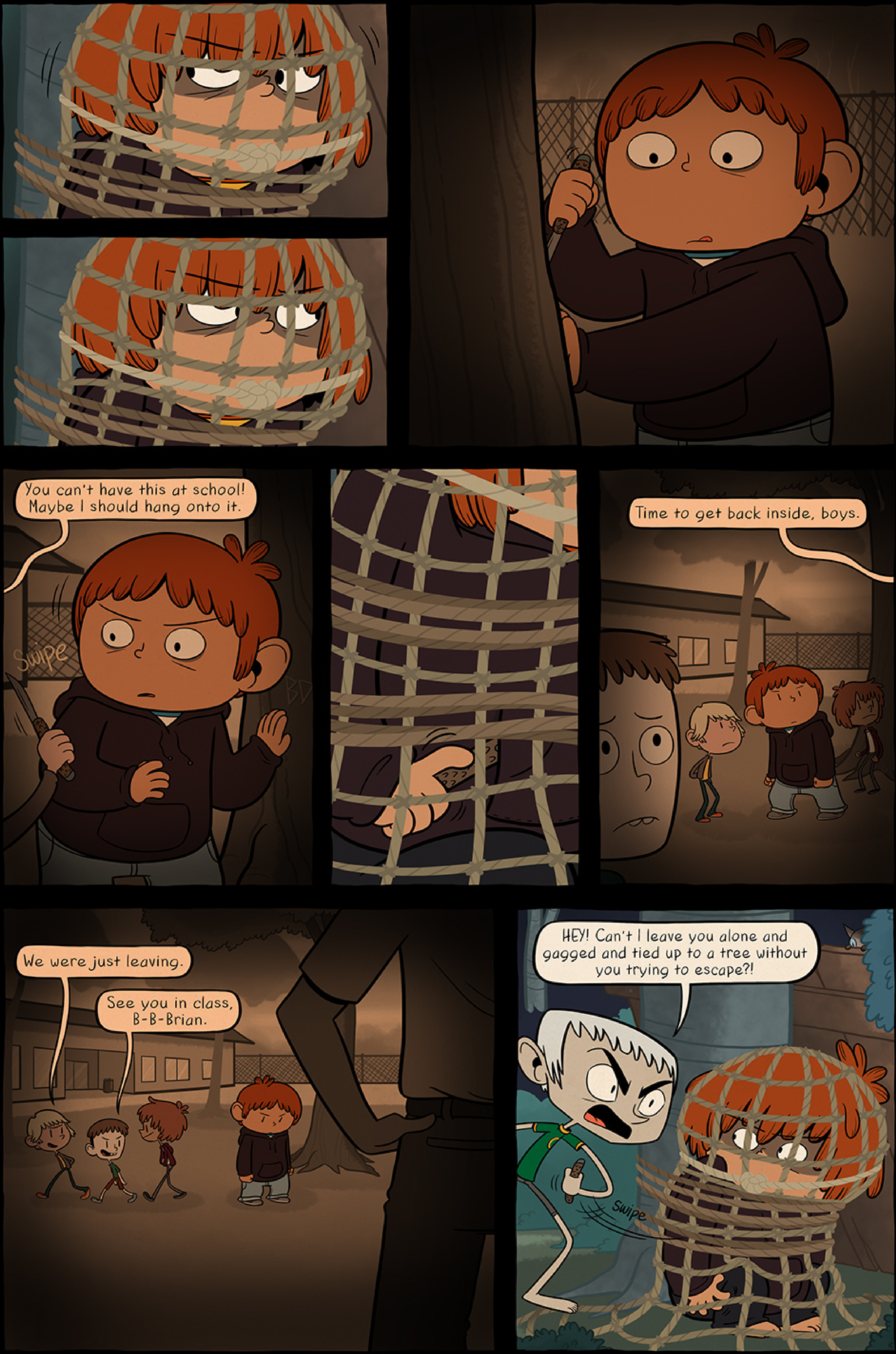
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


RIIIIIIIIIIIING
DUFFORD

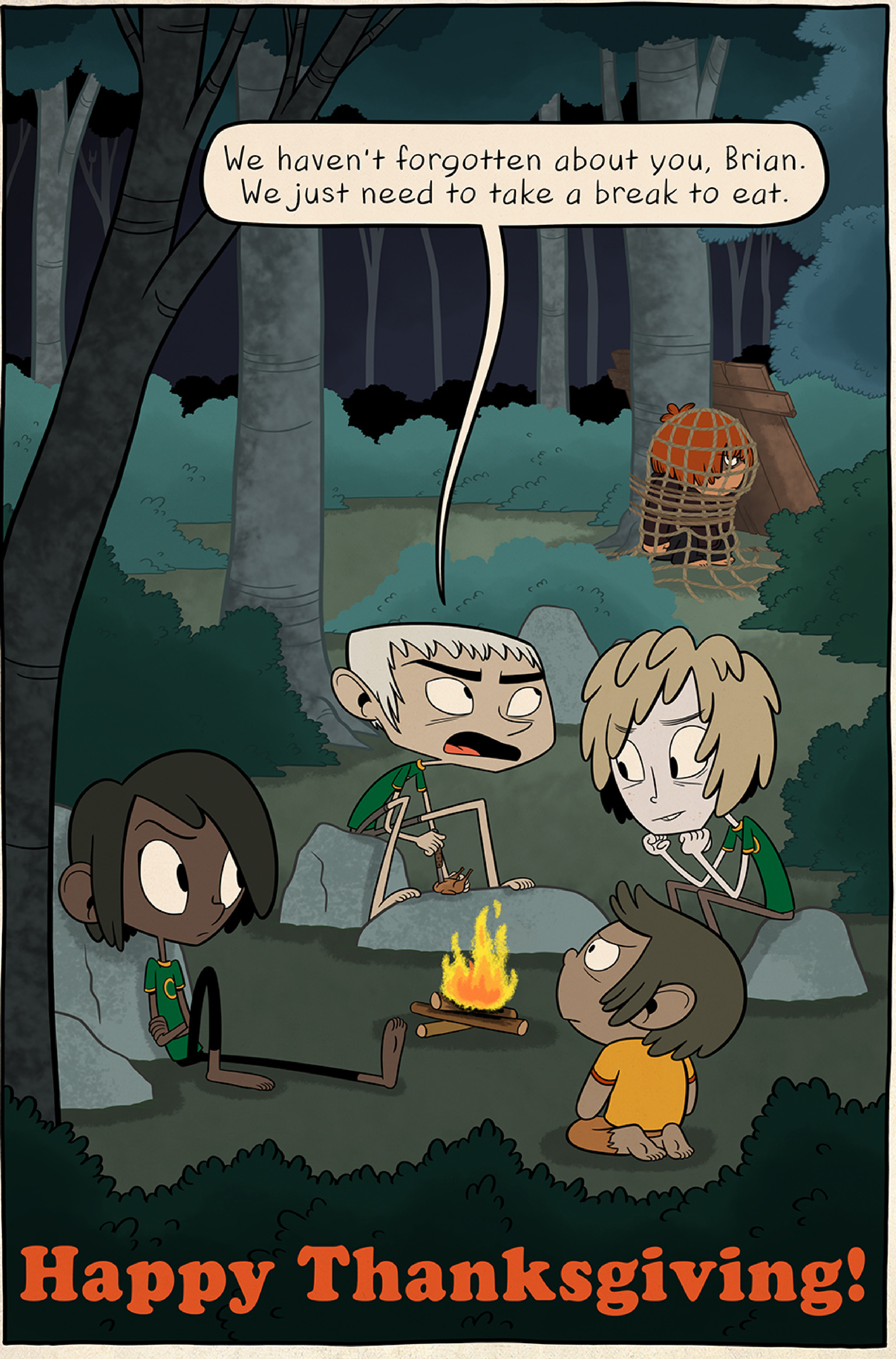
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Z
Z
Z
Z
MY SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN
Went to school.
Wasn't scary, but glad
to be by myself again.

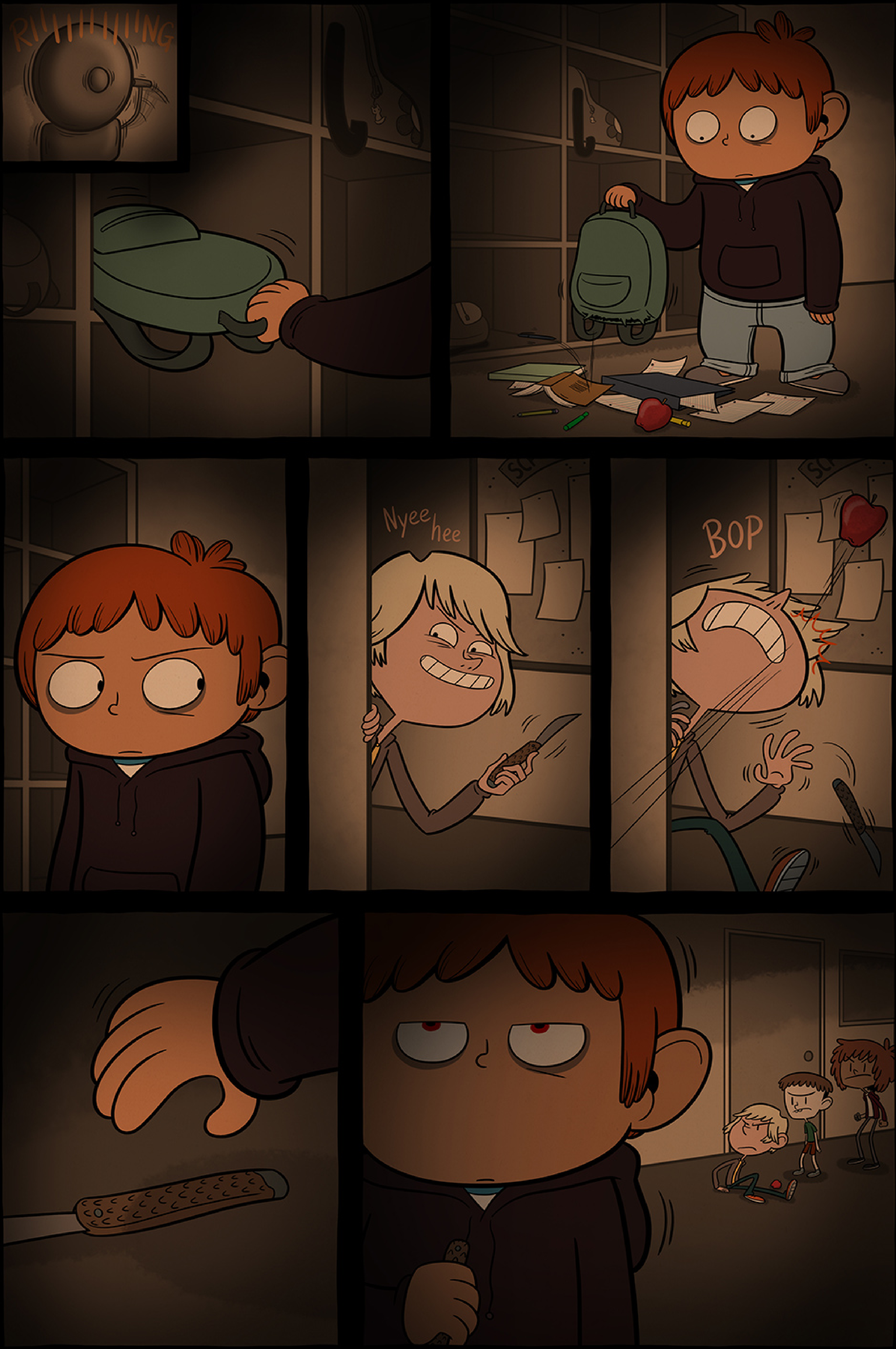
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You can't have this at school! Maybe I should hang onto it.
Swipe
Time to get back inside, boys.
We were just leaving.
See you in class, B-B-Brian.
HEY! Can't I leave you alone and gagged and tied up to a tree without you trying to escape?!
Swipe

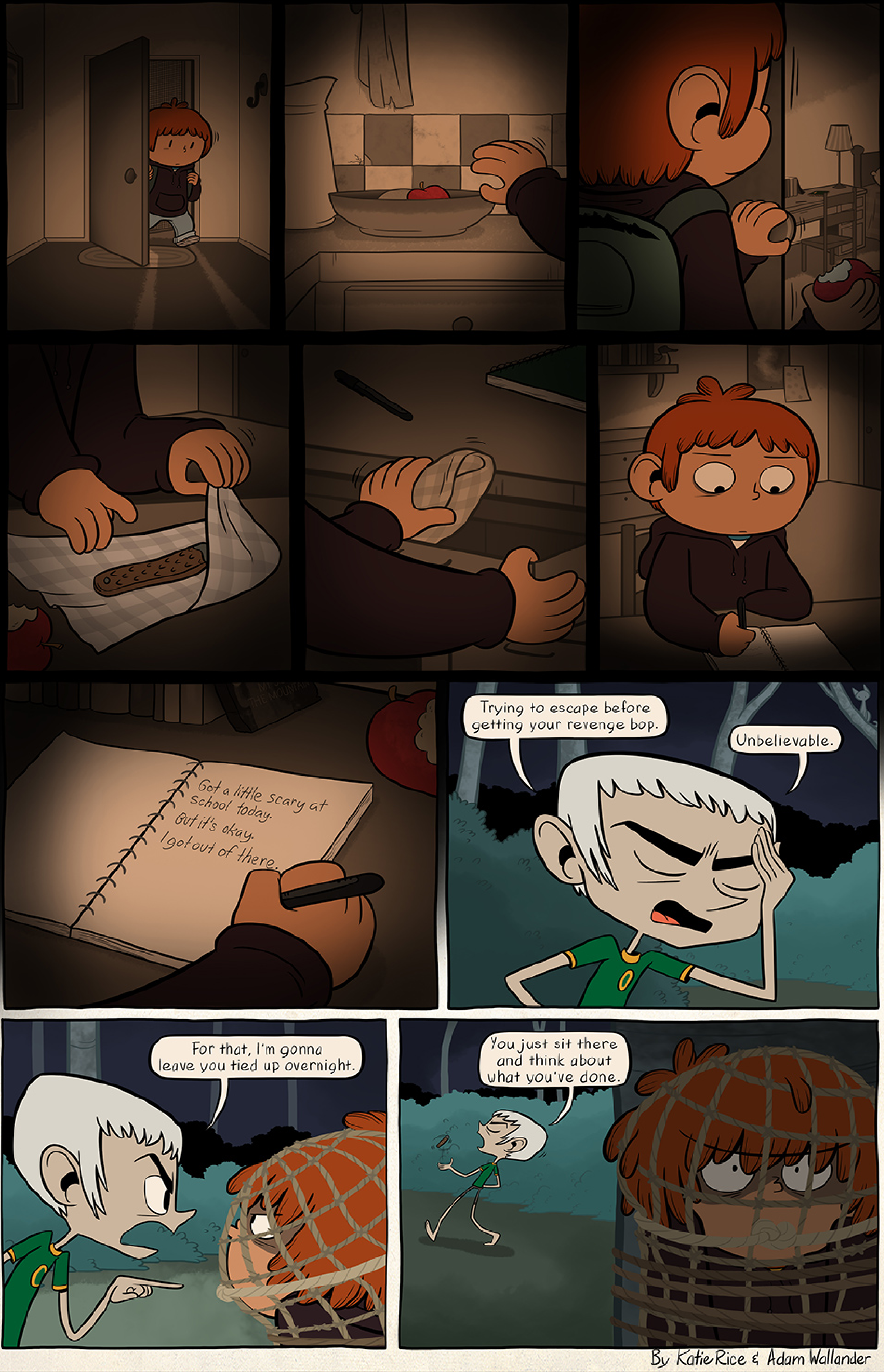
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


We haven't forgotten about you, Brian. We just need to take a break to eat.
Happy Thanksgiving!

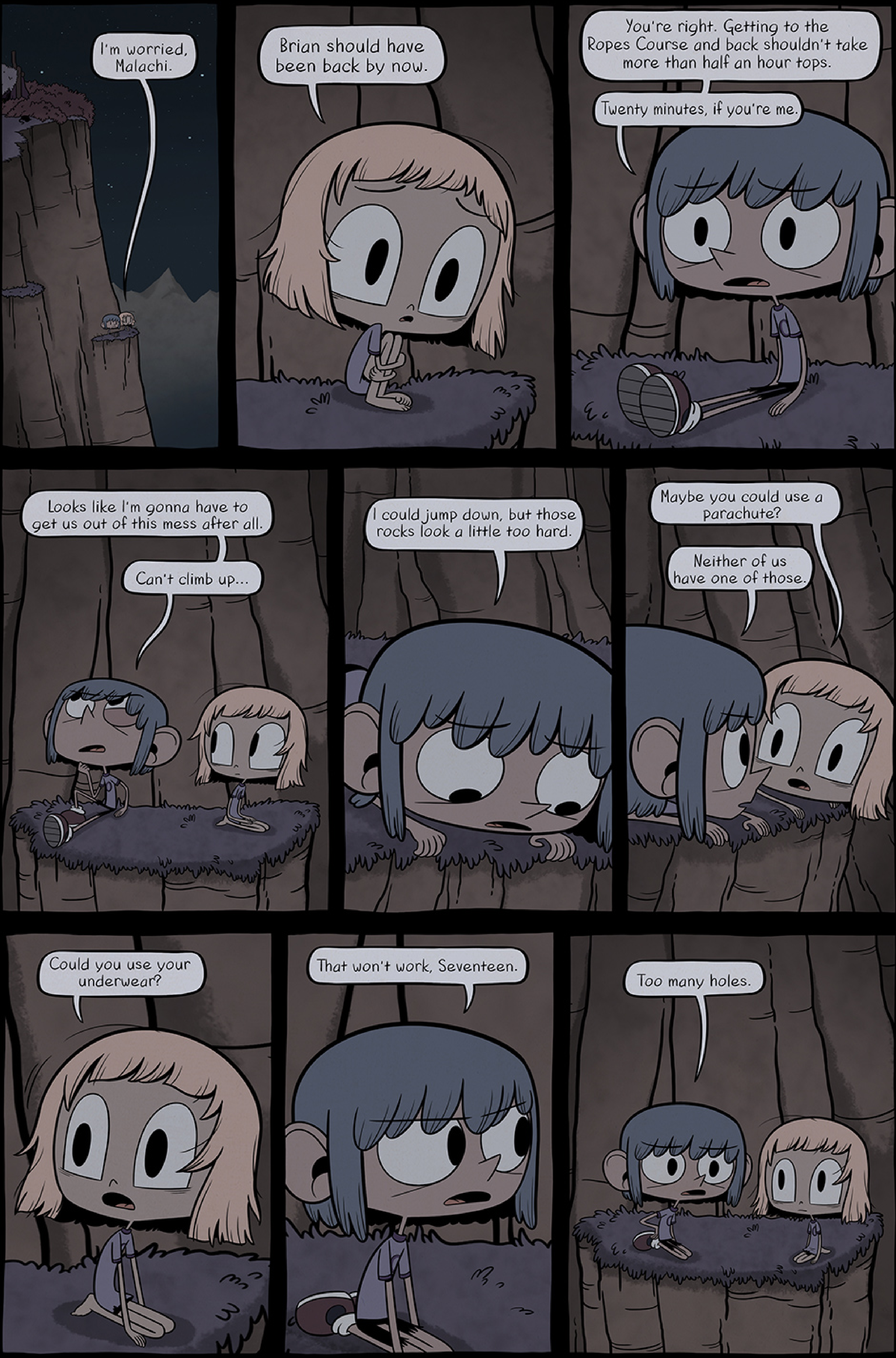
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


RIIIIIIIING
Nyee hee
BOP

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

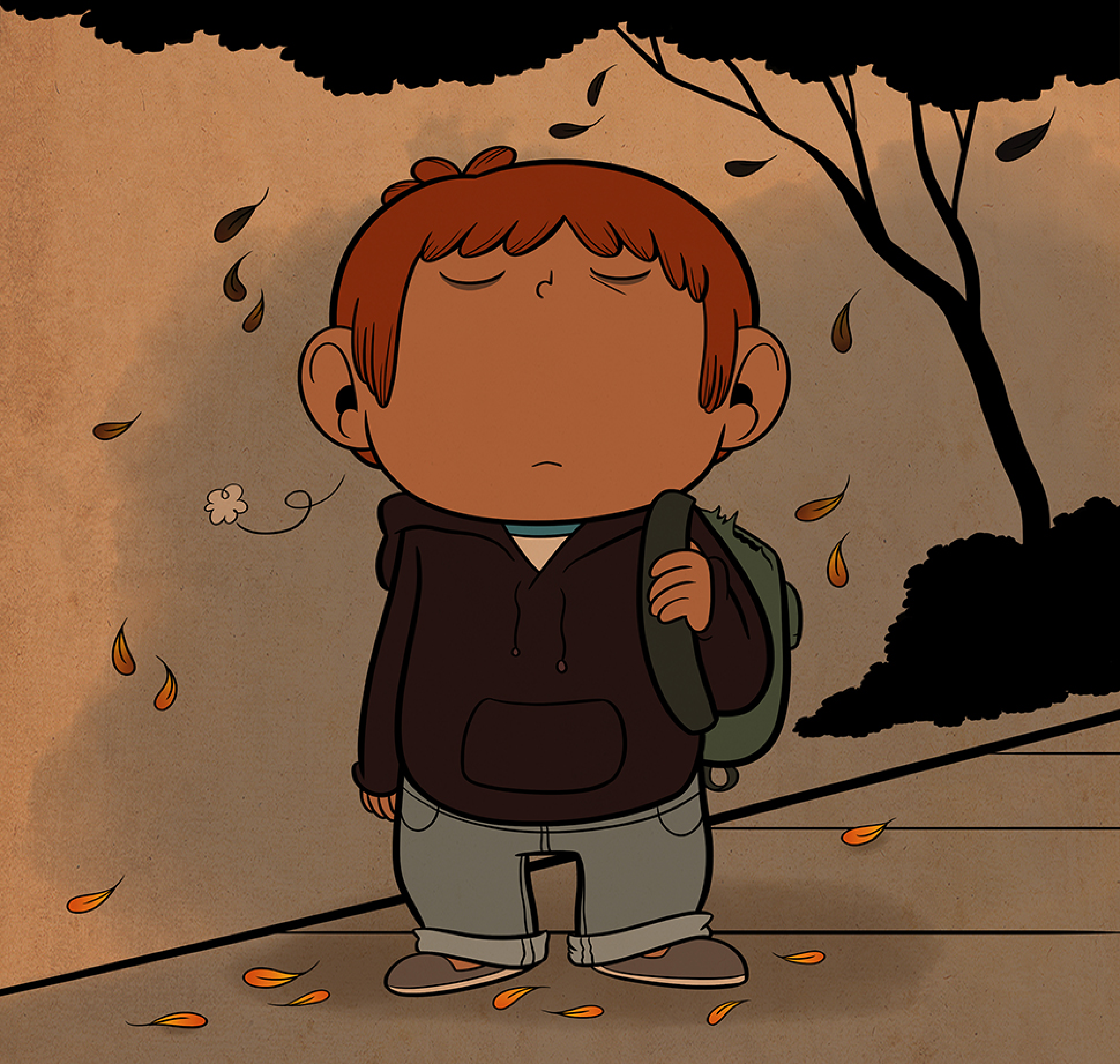

Got a little scary at school today.
But it's okay.
I got out of there.
Trying to escape before getting your revenge bop.
Unbelievable.
For that, I'm gonna leave you tied up overnight.
You just sit there and think about what you've done.

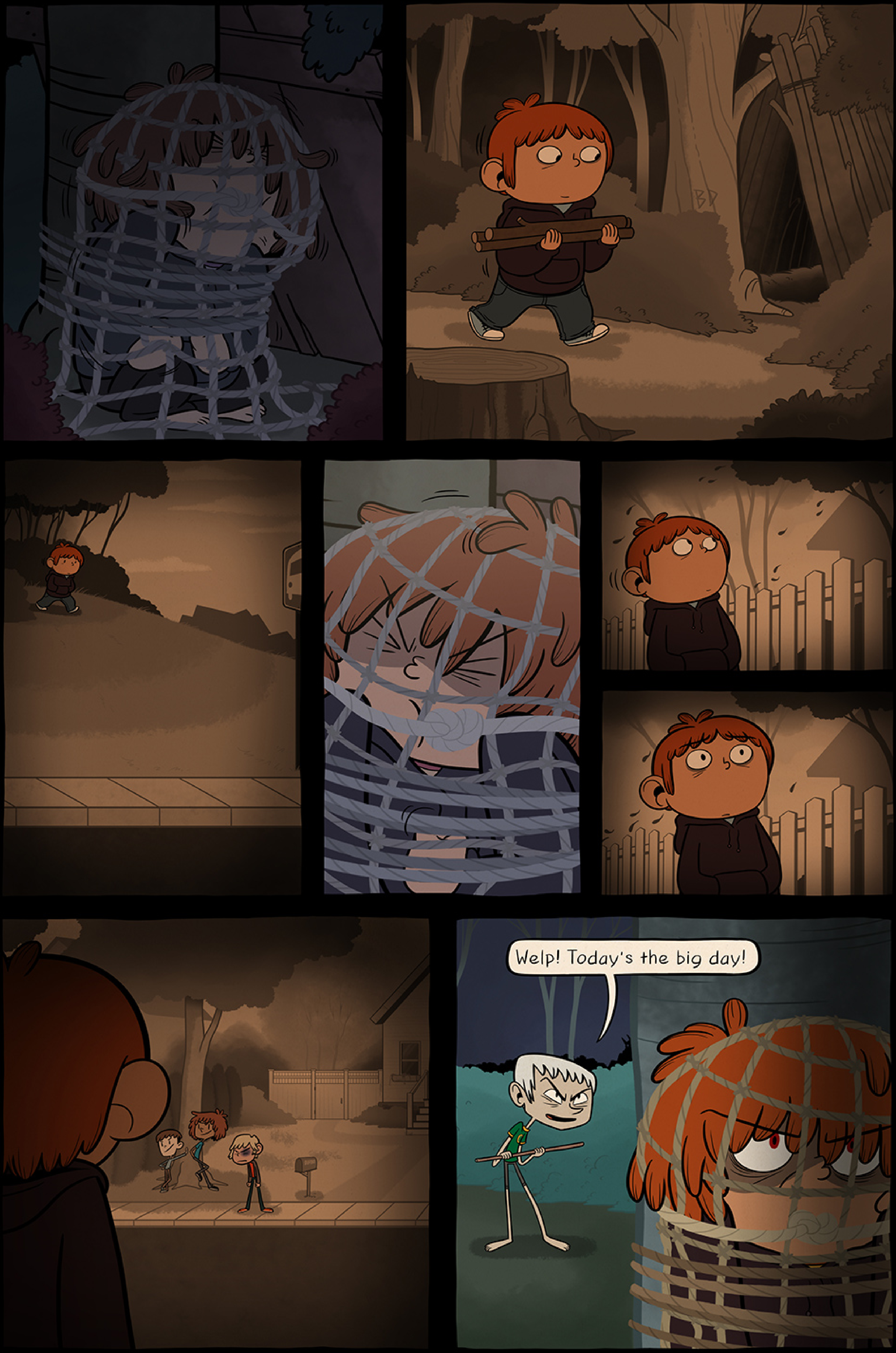
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I'm worried, Malachi.
Brian should have been back by now.
You're right. Getting to the Ropes Course and back shouldn't take more than half an hour tops.
Twenty minutes, if you're me.
Looks like I'm gonna have to get us out of this mess after all.
Can't climb up...
I could jump down, but those rocks look a little too hard.
Maybe you could use a parachute?
Neither of us have one of those.
Could you use your underwear?
That won't work, Seventeen.
Too many holes.

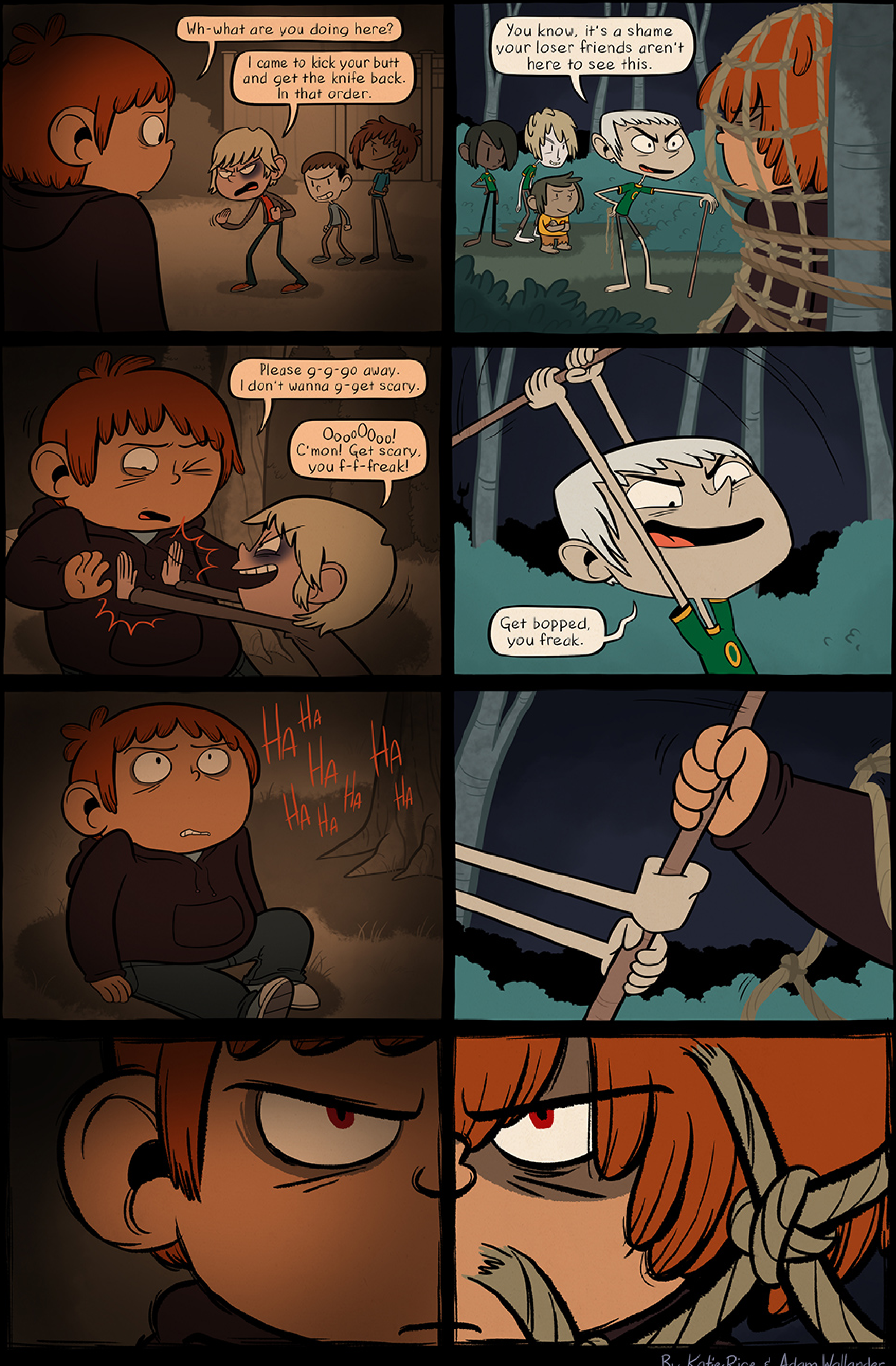
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

The comic is coming.
Please check back soon.

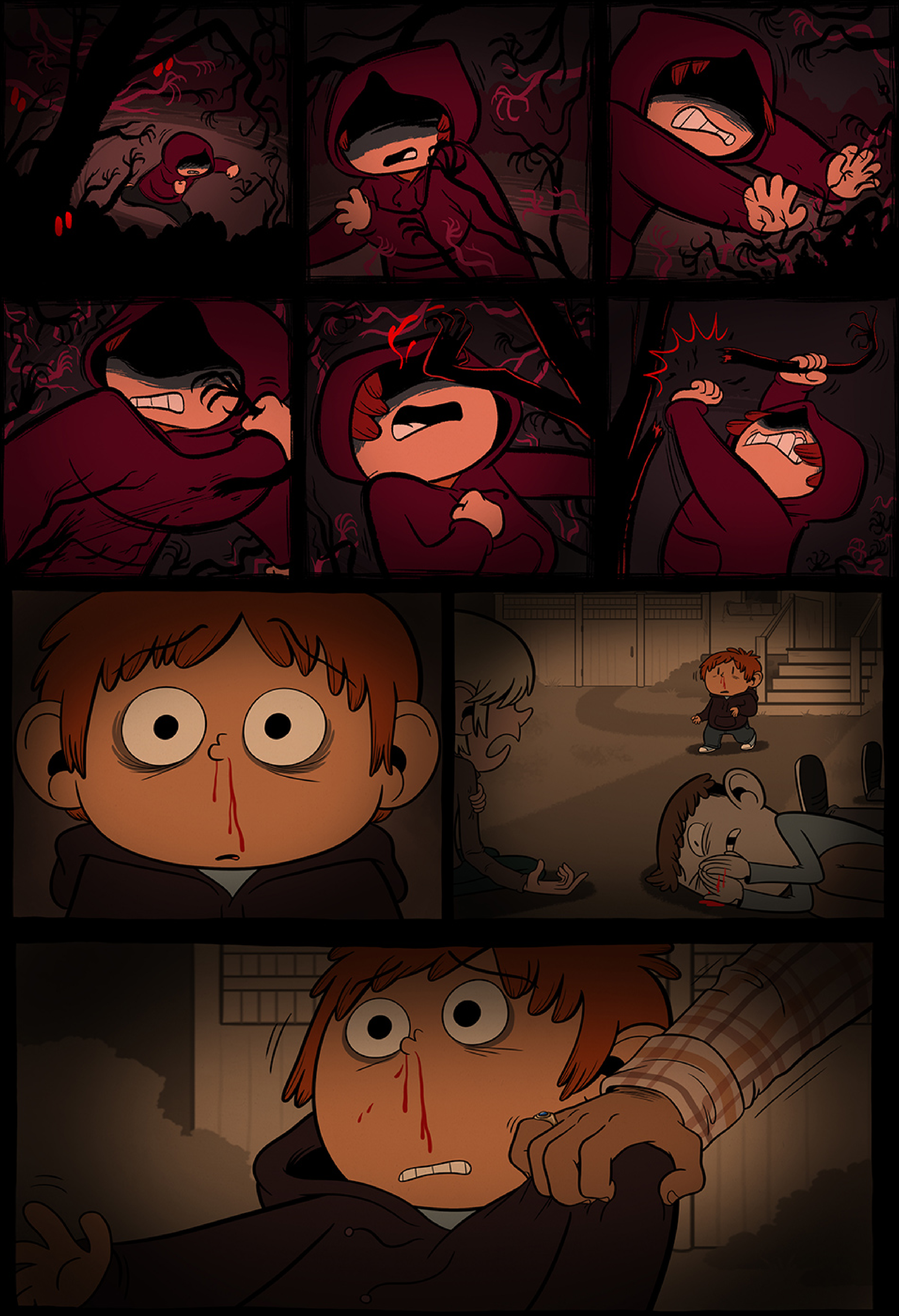



BD
Welp! Today's the big day!

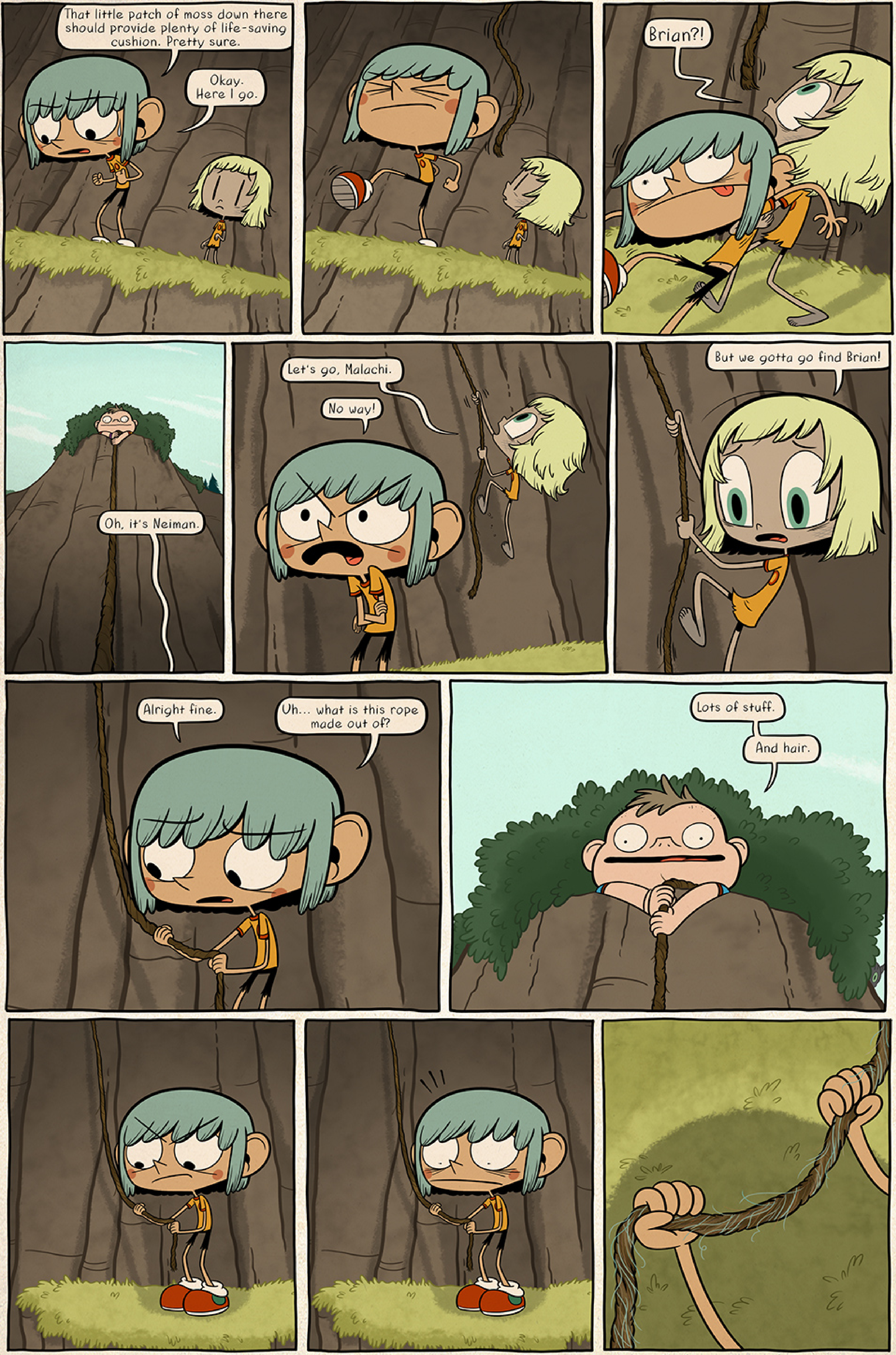
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Wh-what are you doing here?
I came to kick your butt and get the knife back. In that order.
You know, it's a shame your loser friends aren't here to see this.
Please g-g-go away. I don't wanna g-get scary.
OoooOOoo! C'mon! Get scary, you f-f-freak!
Get bopped, you freak.
Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha

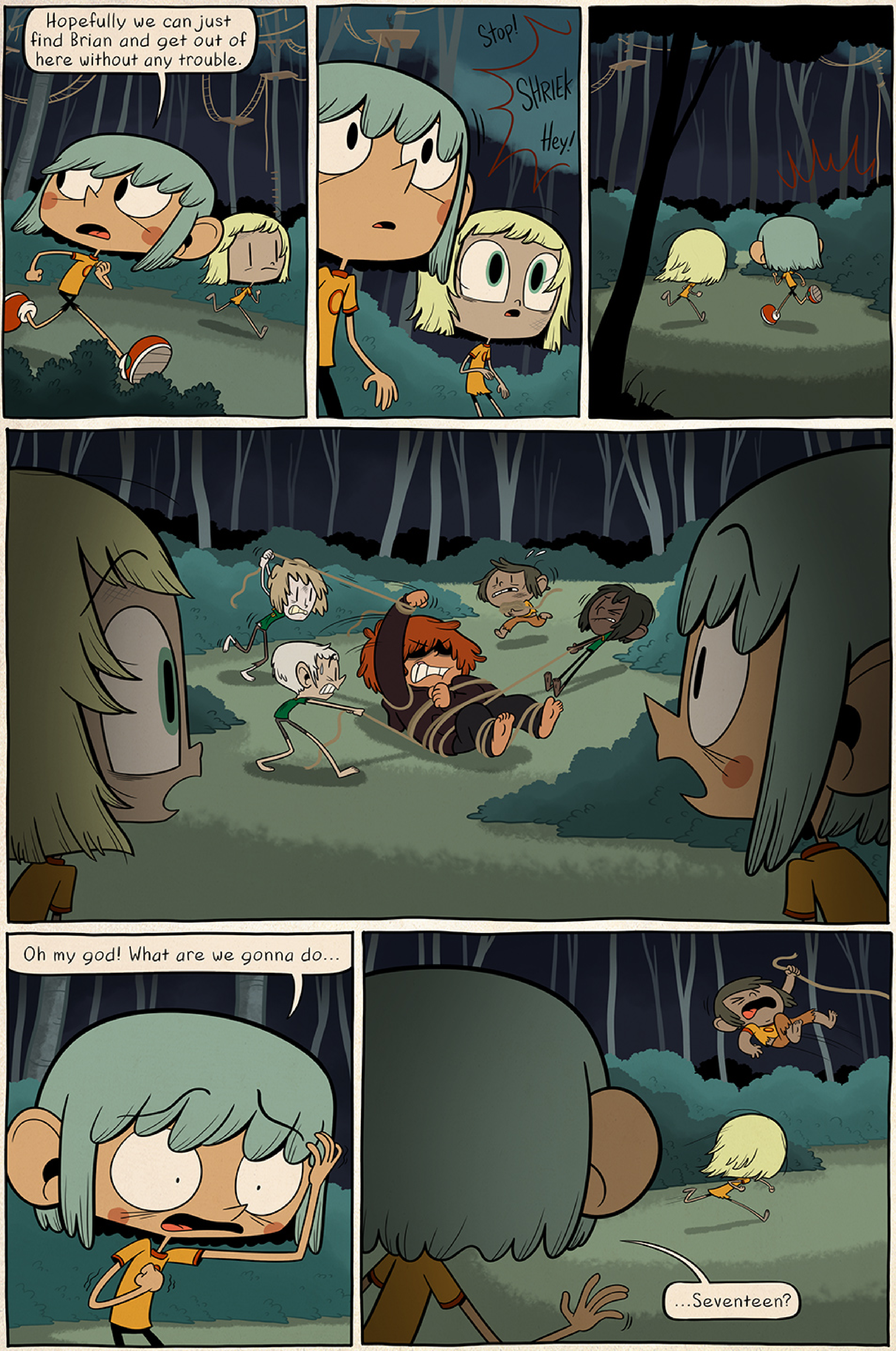
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander



By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

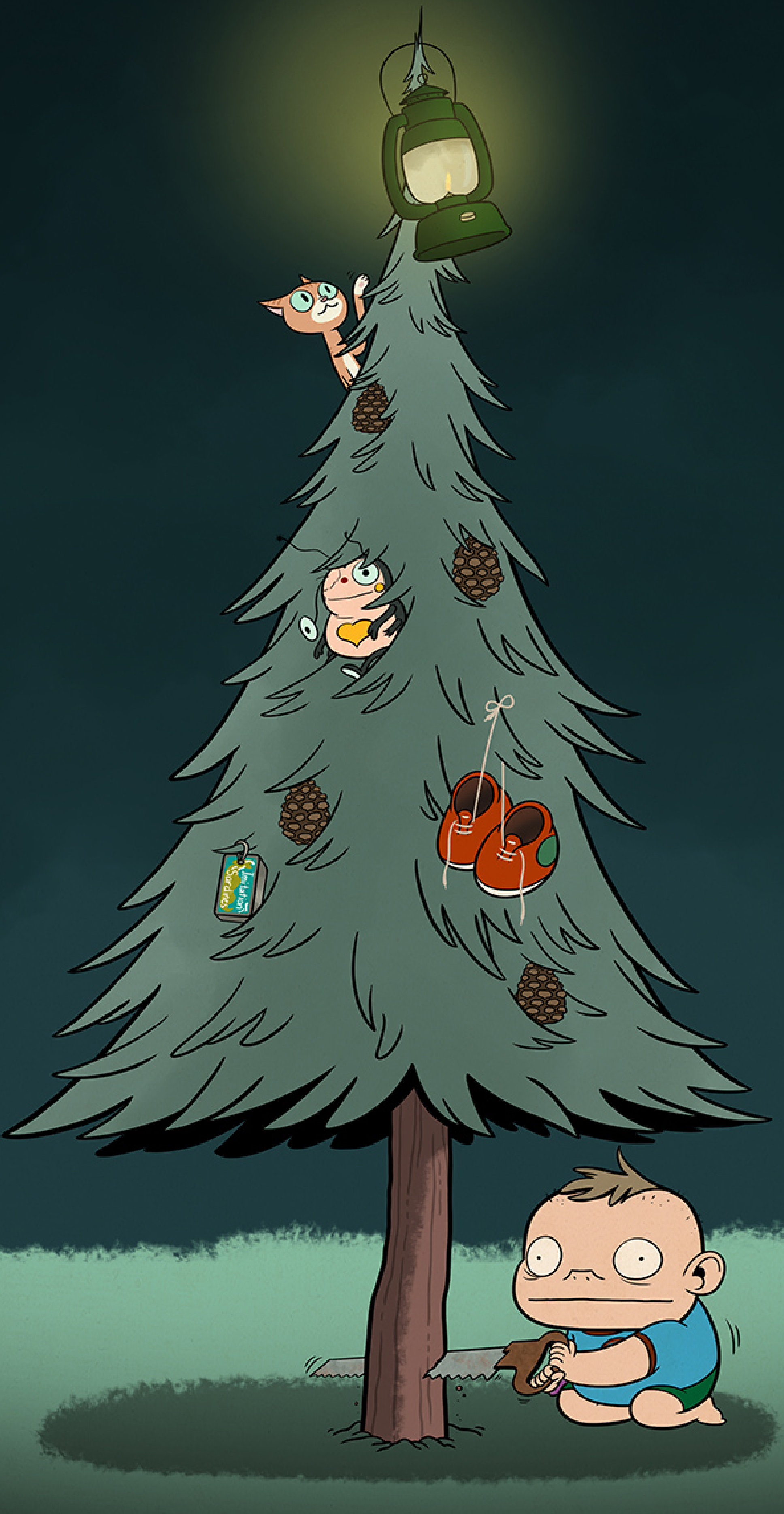

That little patch of moss down there should provide plenty of life-saving cushion. Pretty sure.
Okay. Here I go.
Brian?!
Oh, it's Neiman.
Let's go, Malachi.
No way!
But we gotta go find Brian!
Alright fine.
Uh... what is this rope made out of?
Lots of stuff.
And hair.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hopefully we can just find Brian and get out of here without any trouble.
Stop!
SHRIEK
Hey!
Oh my god! What are we gonna do...
...Seventeen?

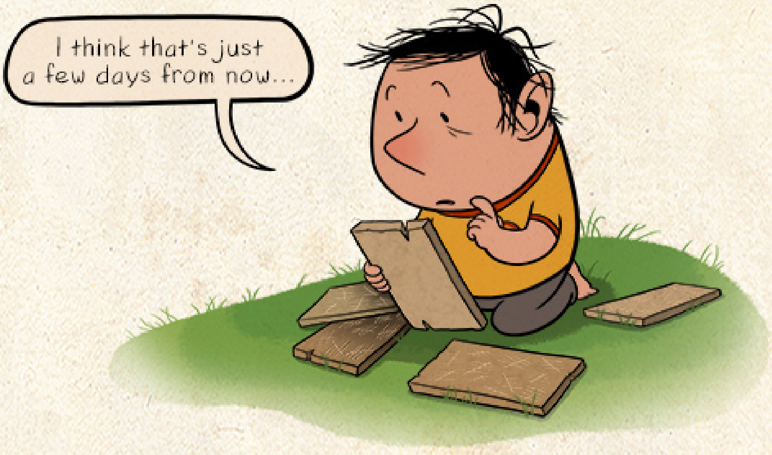
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

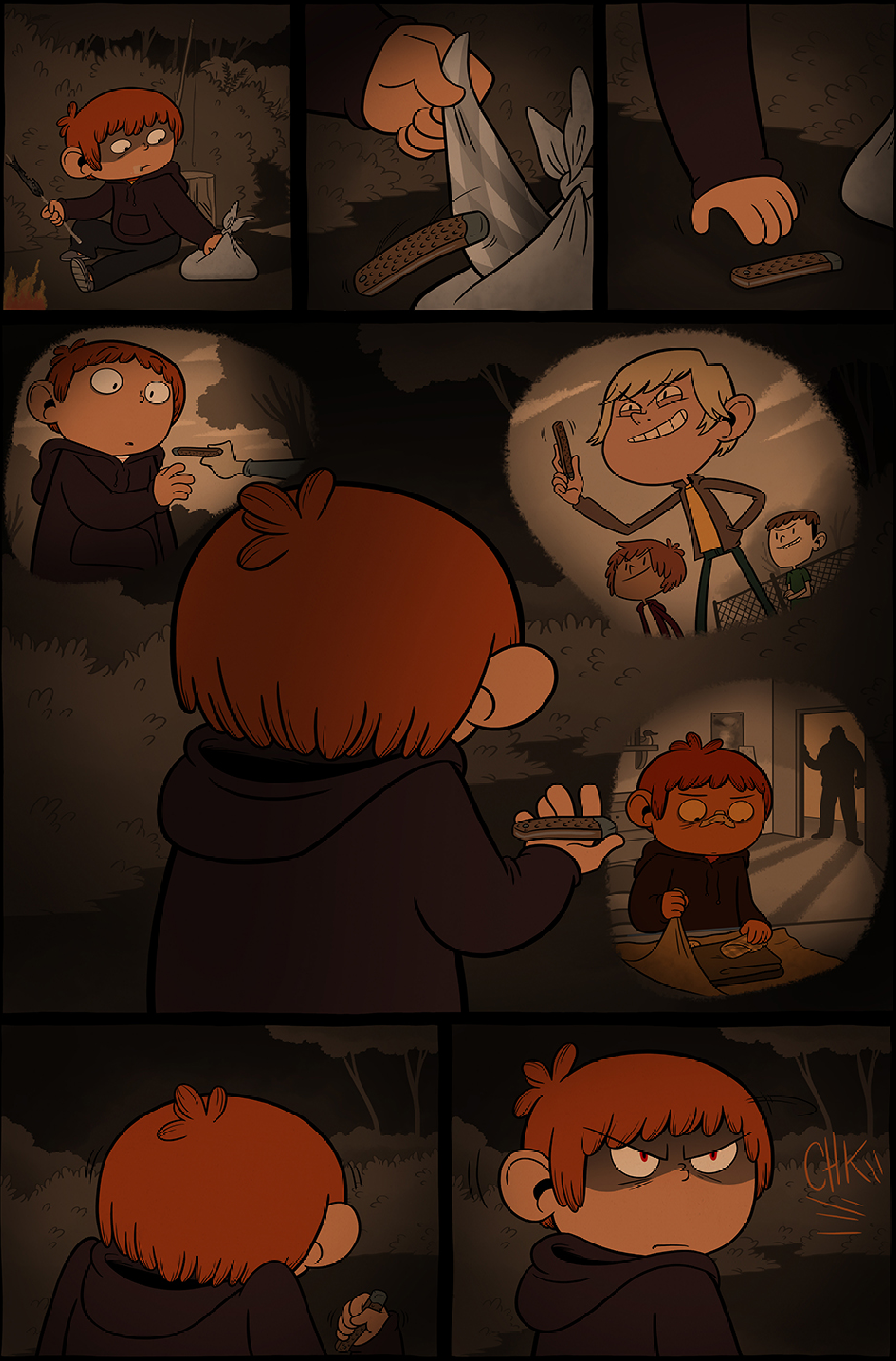
We'll Be Back After a Quick Holiday Break


Imitation Sardines

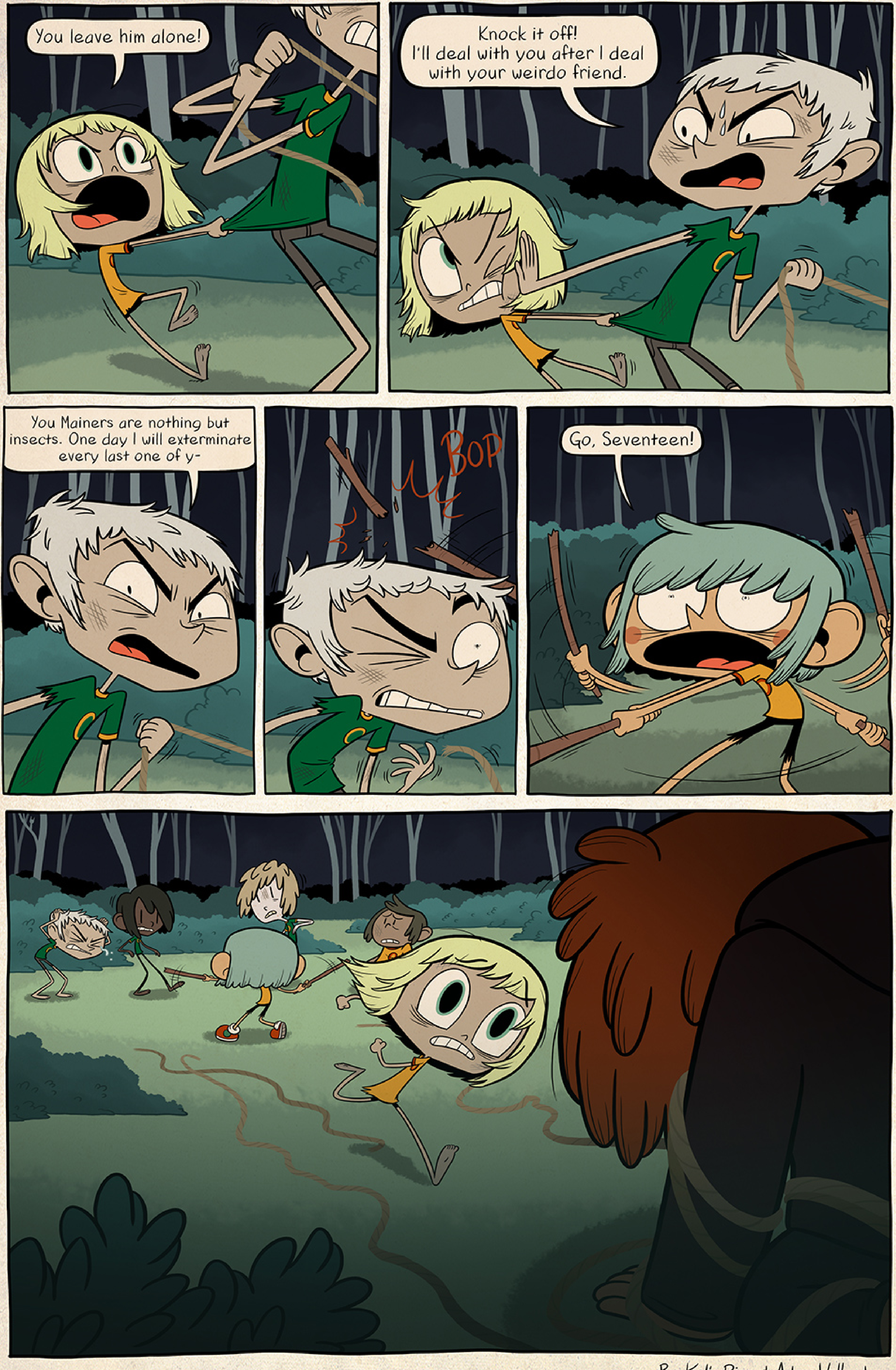
Just gotta take down the tree

We regret to inform you that there will be no more Camp Comics until next year.

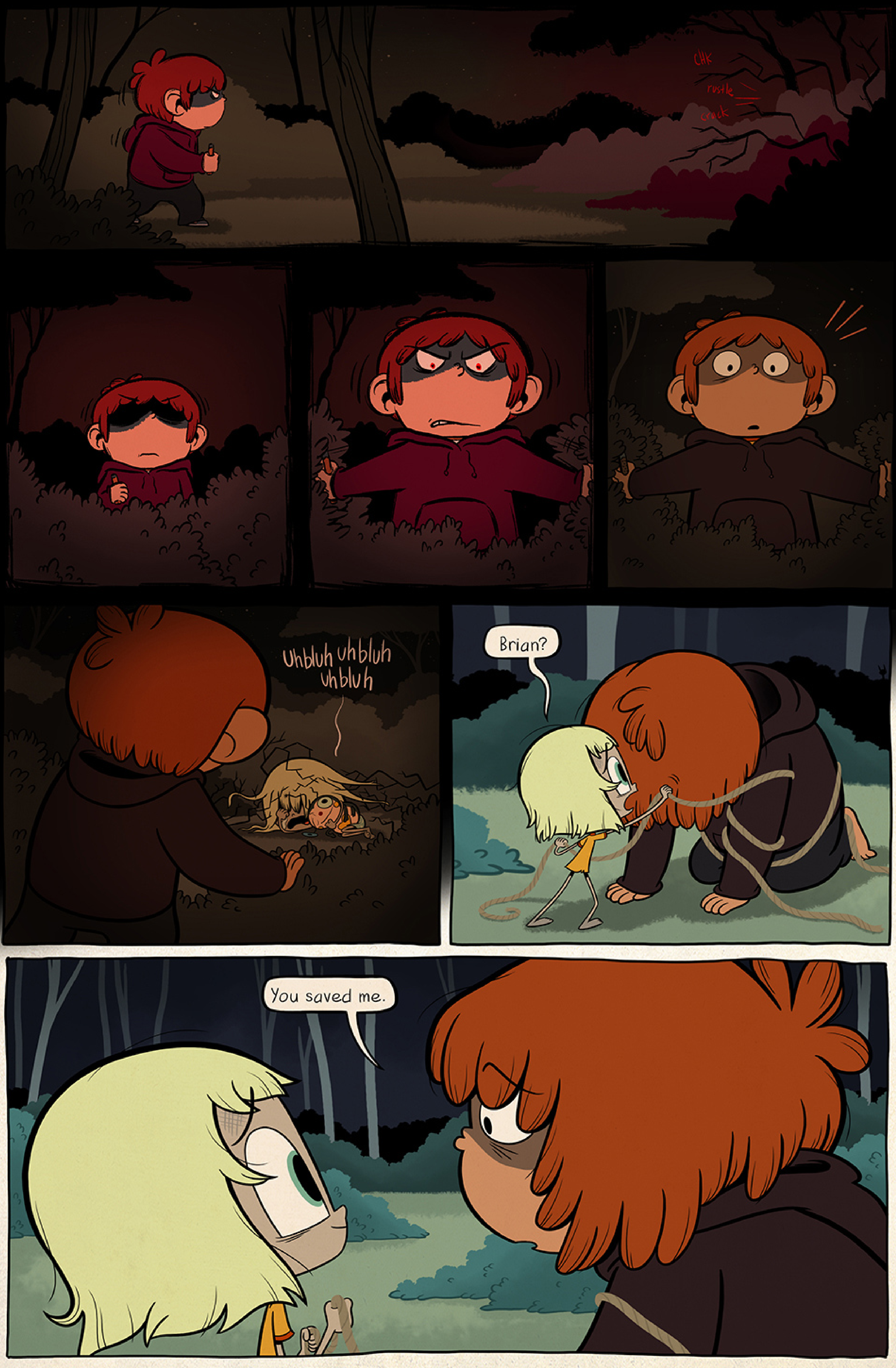

I think that's just a few days from now...



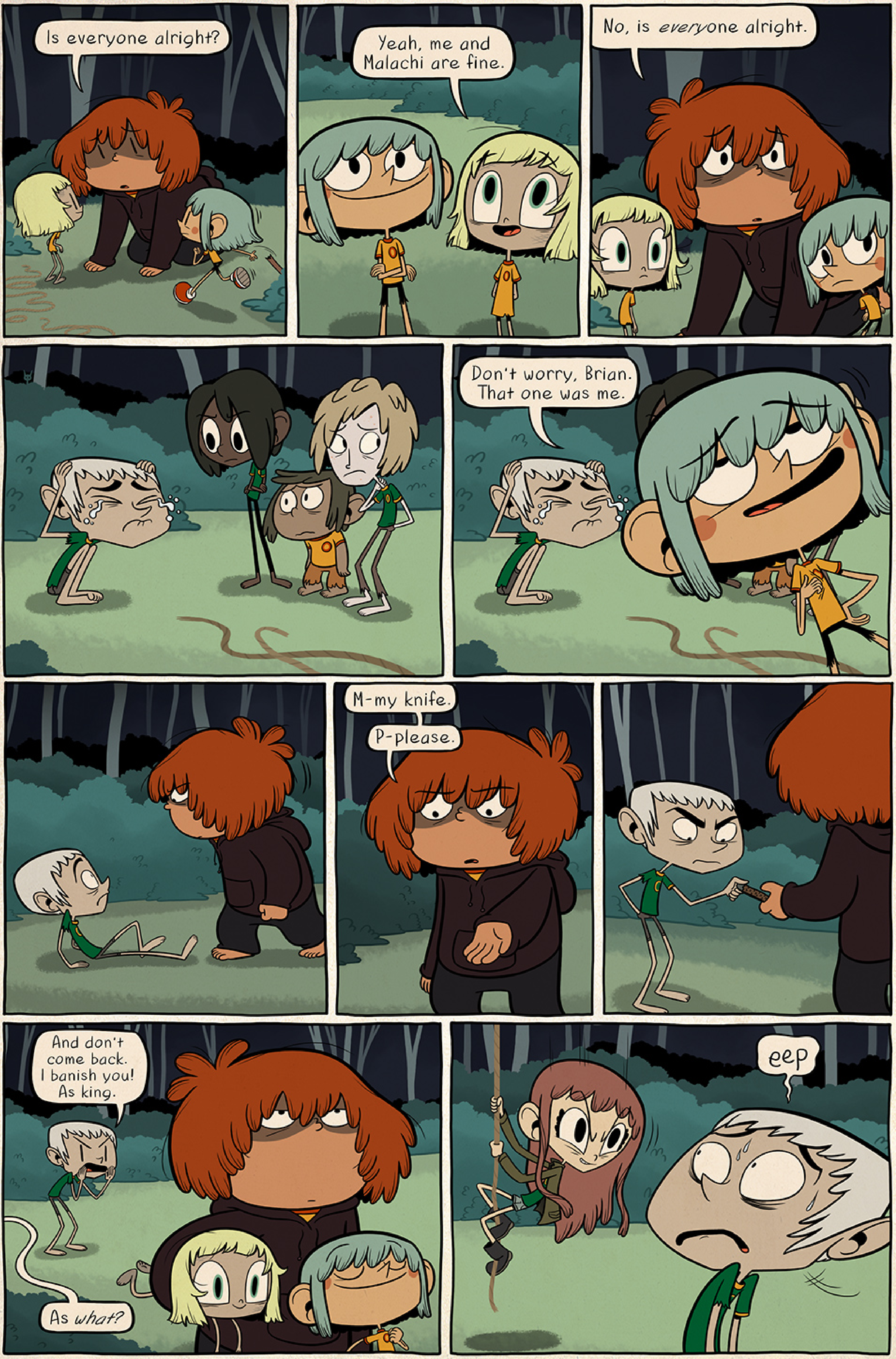
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You leave him alone!
Knock it off! I'll deal with you after I deal with your weirdo friend.
You Mainers are nothing but insects. One day I will exterminate every last one of y-
BOP
Go, Seventeen!

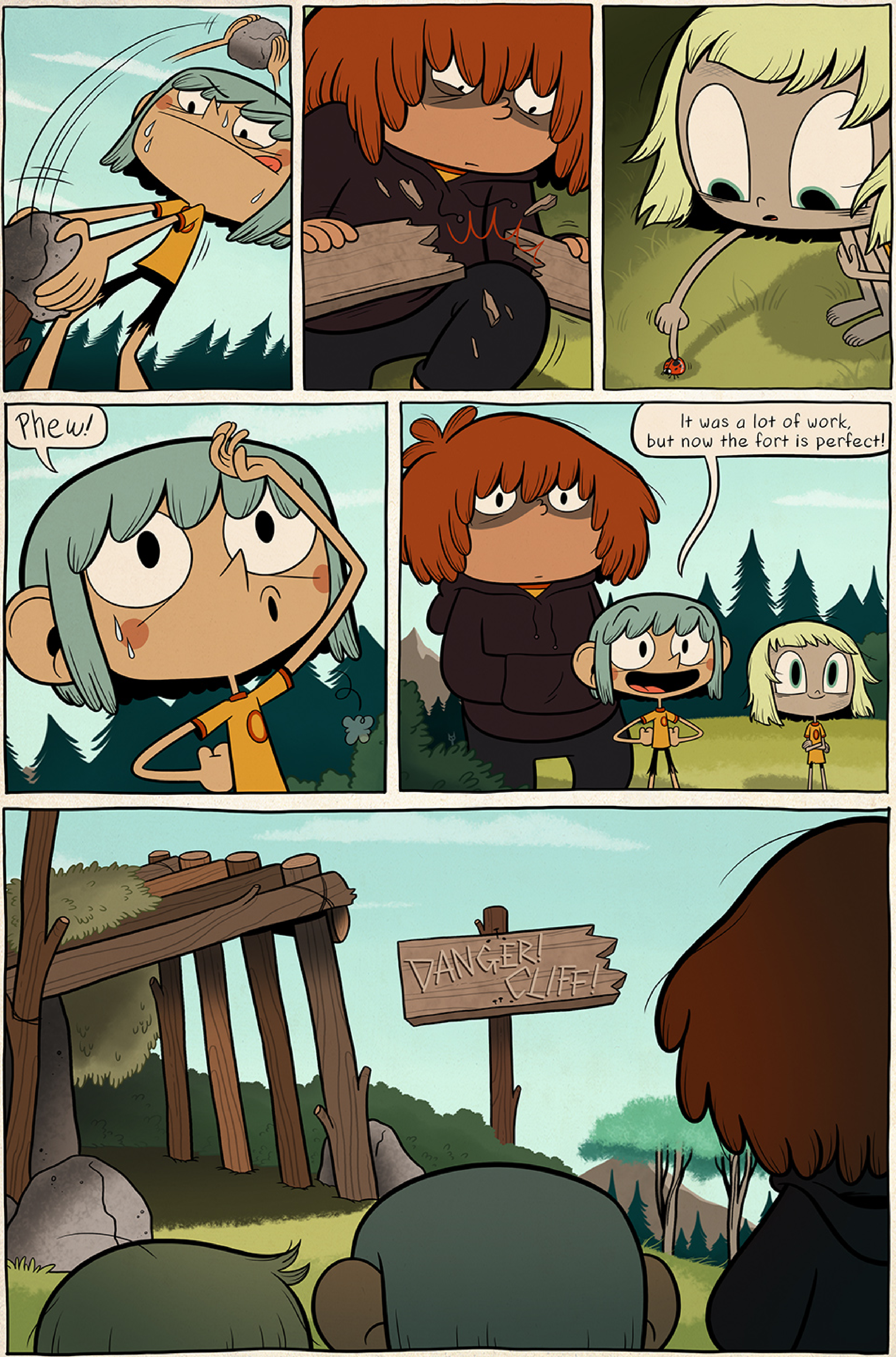
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


CHK
rustle
crack
Uhbluh uhbluh uhbluh
Brian?
You saved me.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Is everyone alright?
Yeah, me and Malachi are fine.
No, is *everyone* alright.
Don't worry, Brian. That one was me.
M-my knife.
P-please.
And don't come back. I banish you! As king.
As *what?*
eep

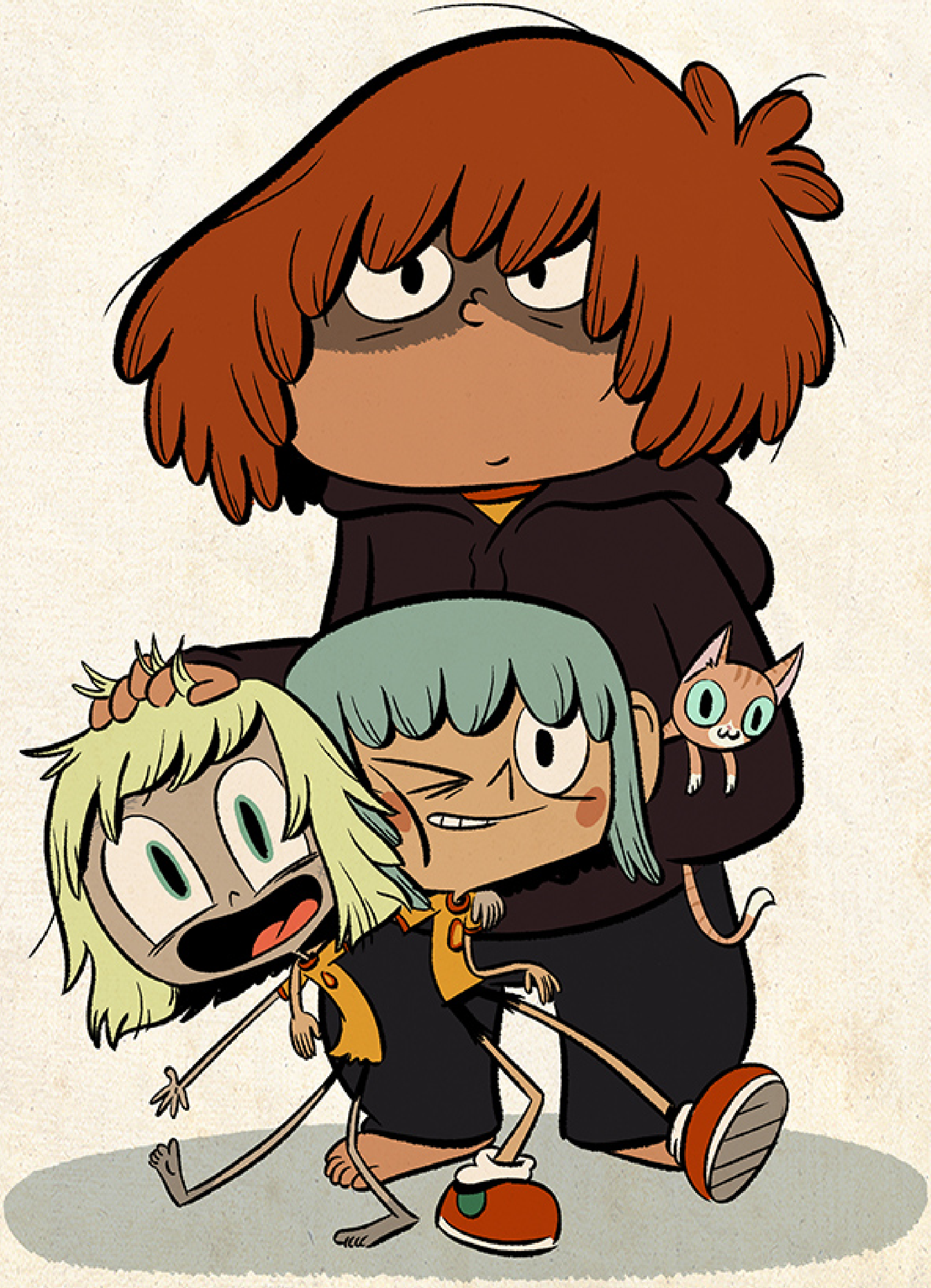
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

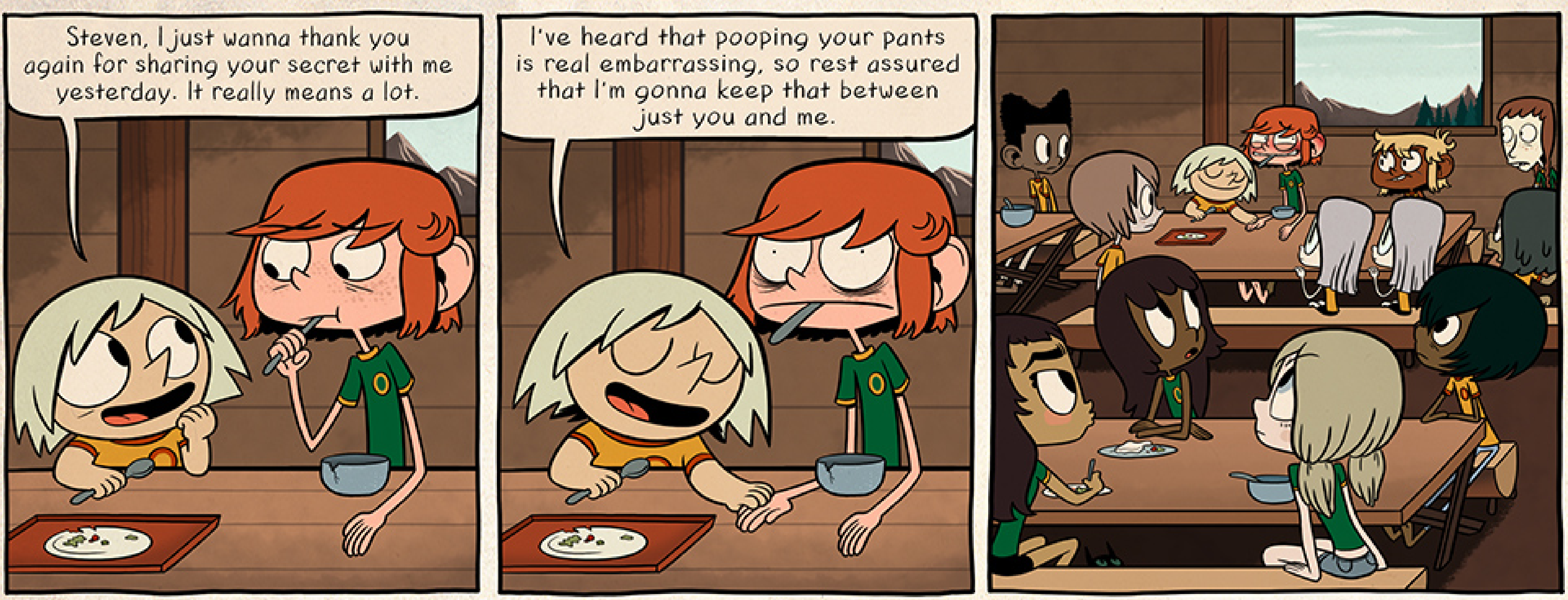

Phew!
It was a lot of work, but now the fort is perfect!
DANGER! CLIFF!

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

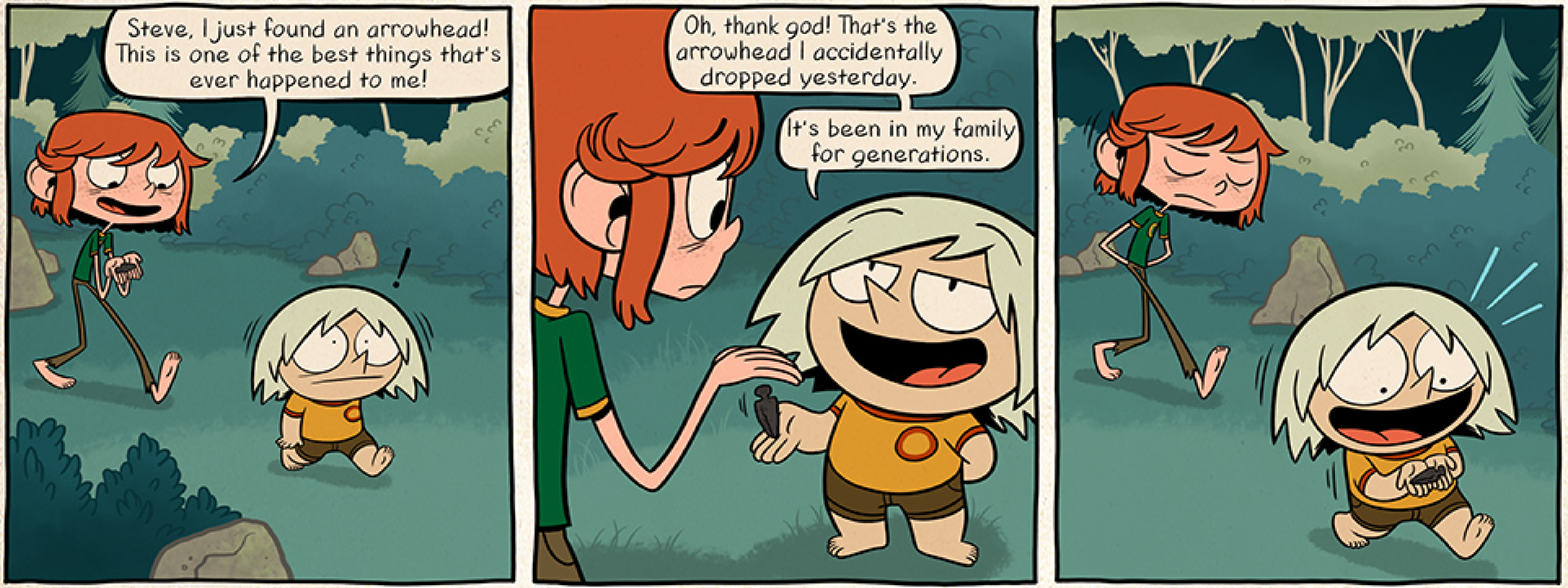
Thank you so much for letting us make and share Camp Weedonwantcha with you. It's our great joy in this world and we're glad you're a part of our lives!

-Katie and Adam

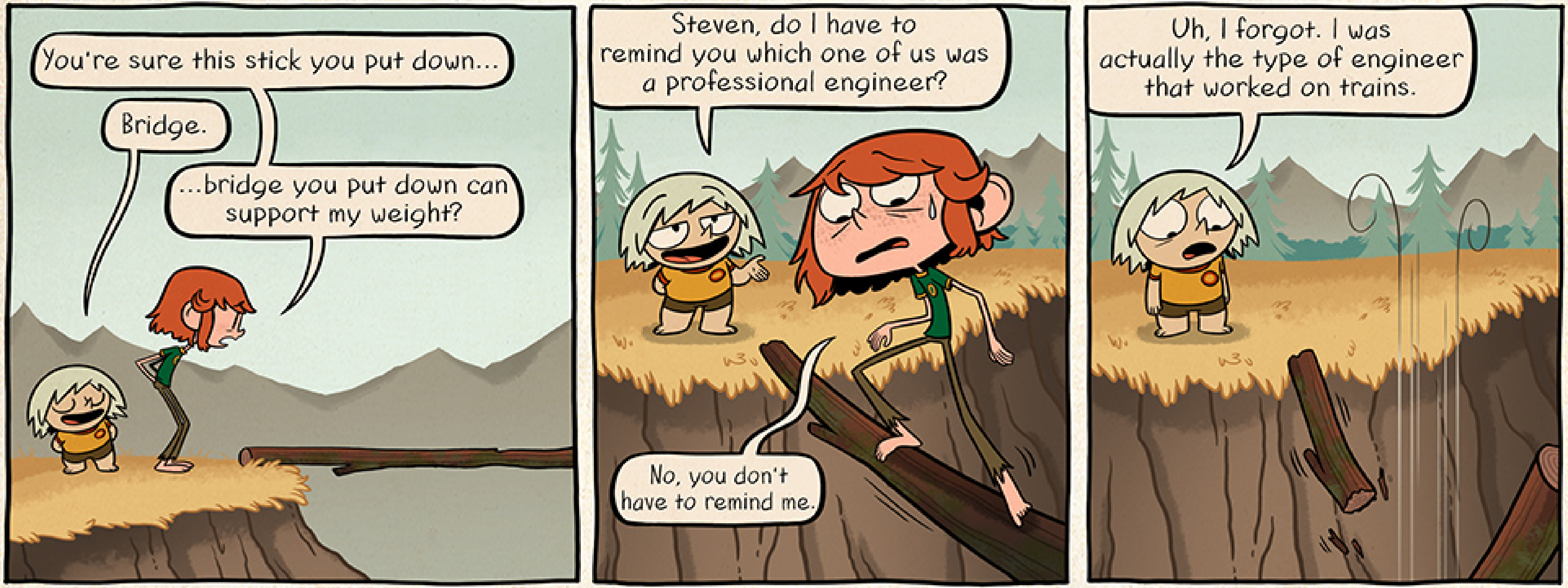



Steven, I just wanna thank you again for sharing your secret with me yesterday. It really means a lot.
I've heard that pooping your pants is real embarrassing, so rest assured that I'm gonna keep that between just you and me.

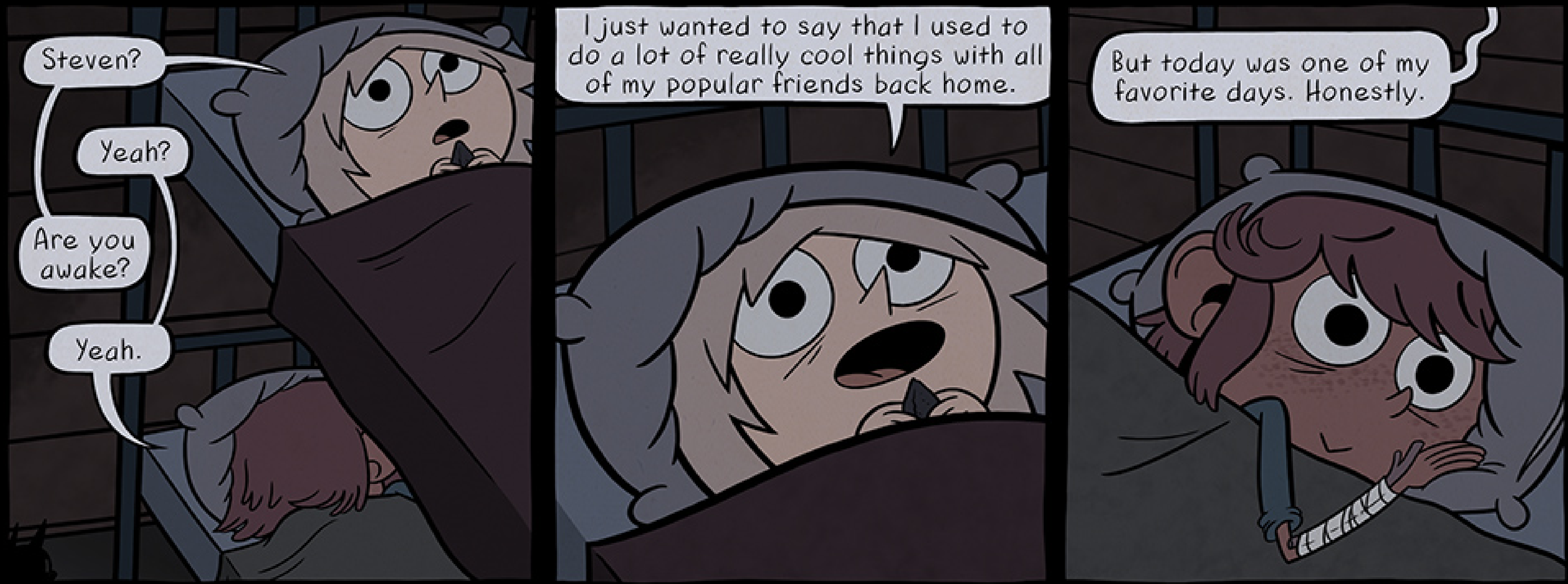
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Steve, I just found an arrowhead! This is one of the best things that's ever happened to me!
!
Oh, thank god! That's the arrowhead I accidentally dropped yesterday.
It's been in my family for generations.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You're sure this stick you put down...
Bridge.
...bridge you put down can support my weight?
Steven, do I have to remind you which one of us was a professional engineer?
No, you don't have to remind me.
Uh, I forgot. I was actually the type of engineer that worked on trains.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

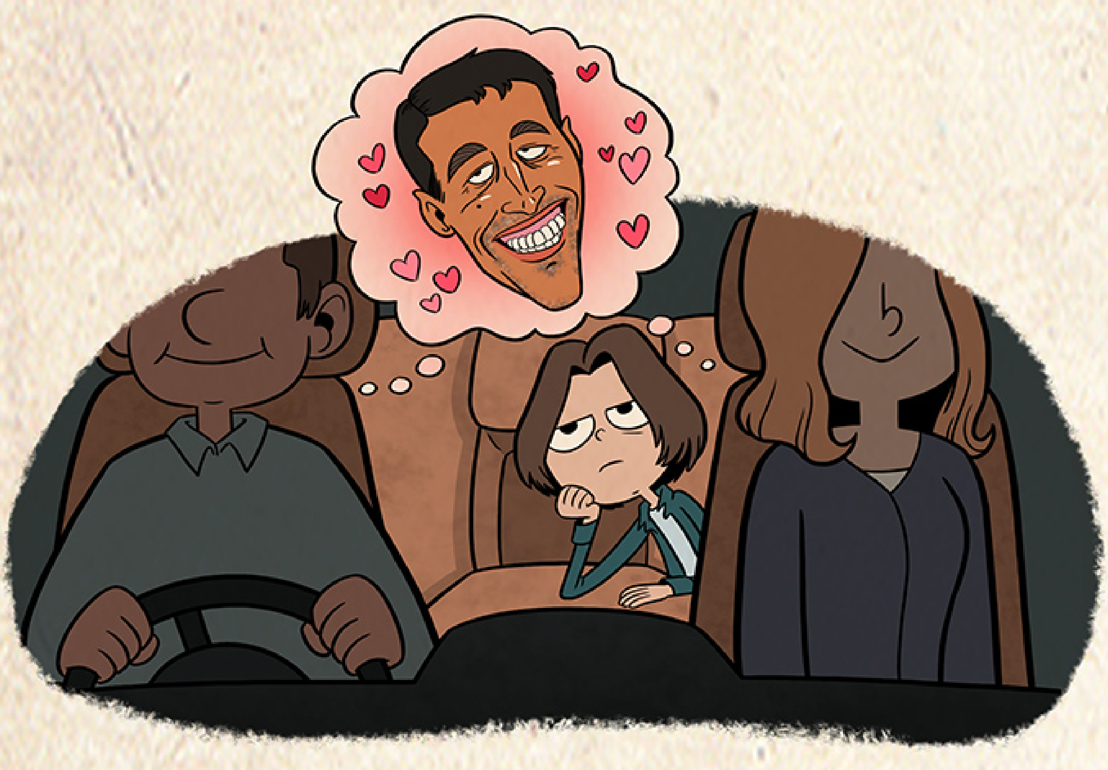

Steven?
Yeah?
Are you awake?
Yeah.
I just wanted to say that I used to do a lot of really cool things with all of my popular friends back home.
But today was one of my favorite days. Honestly.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

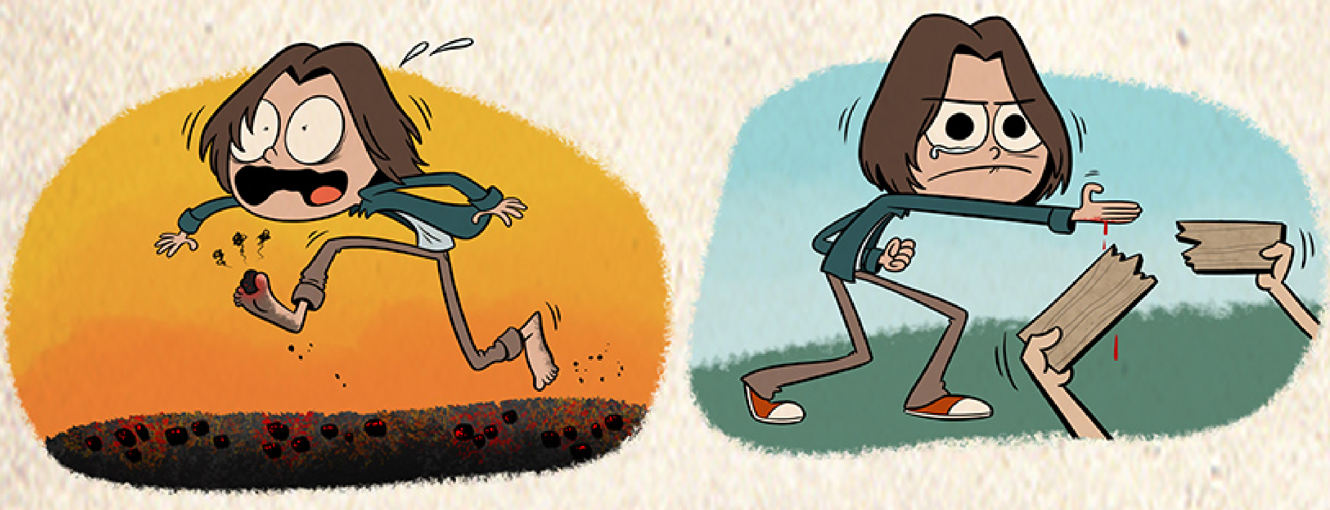
Whatta ya say to another Campfire Story?

This one comes to us from Alex.
If you're a fan of self-help gurus or Bozo,
this is the story for you!

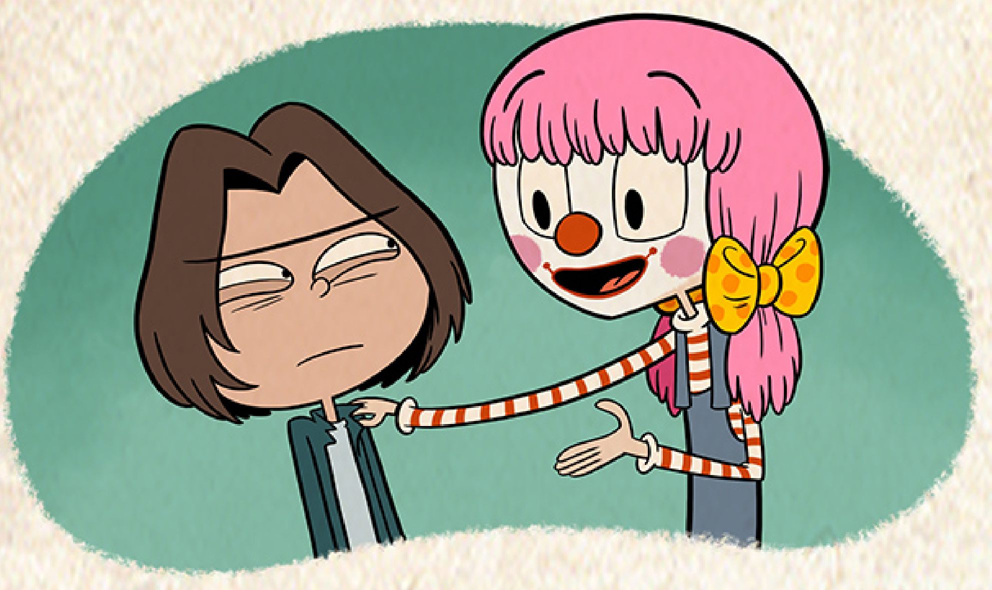
My parents were both huge fans of Tony Robbins. During any road trip, they would play his audiobooks incessantly with me, the bored teen, having to sit through it the whole way. When Dad heard that Tony Robbins had a camp for teens in Melbourne, I got sent there as a "learning experience."



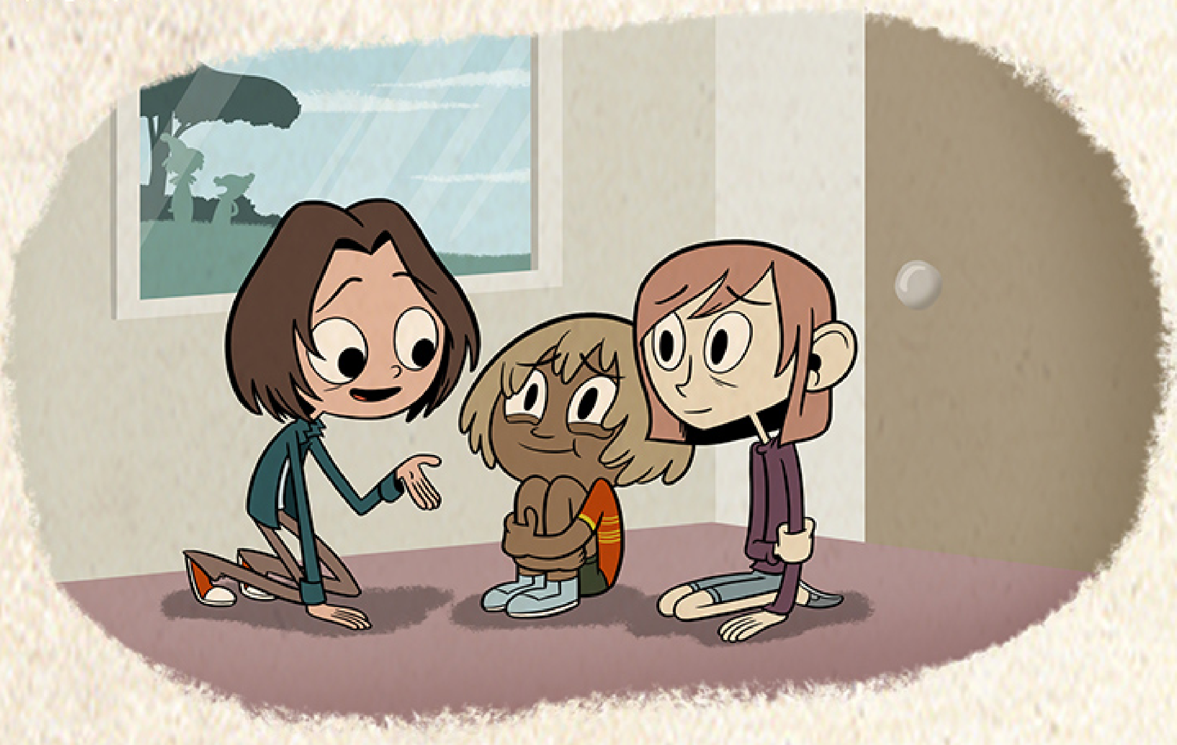
The camp was pretty modern. It was more a rented out college campus than a real camp, and despite some early nervousness, I ended up having a great time for the most part. The camp was designed to force someone to break boundaries, however, and peer pressure sure can make you do stupid things. Like fire-walking (wherein I got a coal stuck between my toes) or breaking boards with your bare hands (which I did on my fourth attempt).



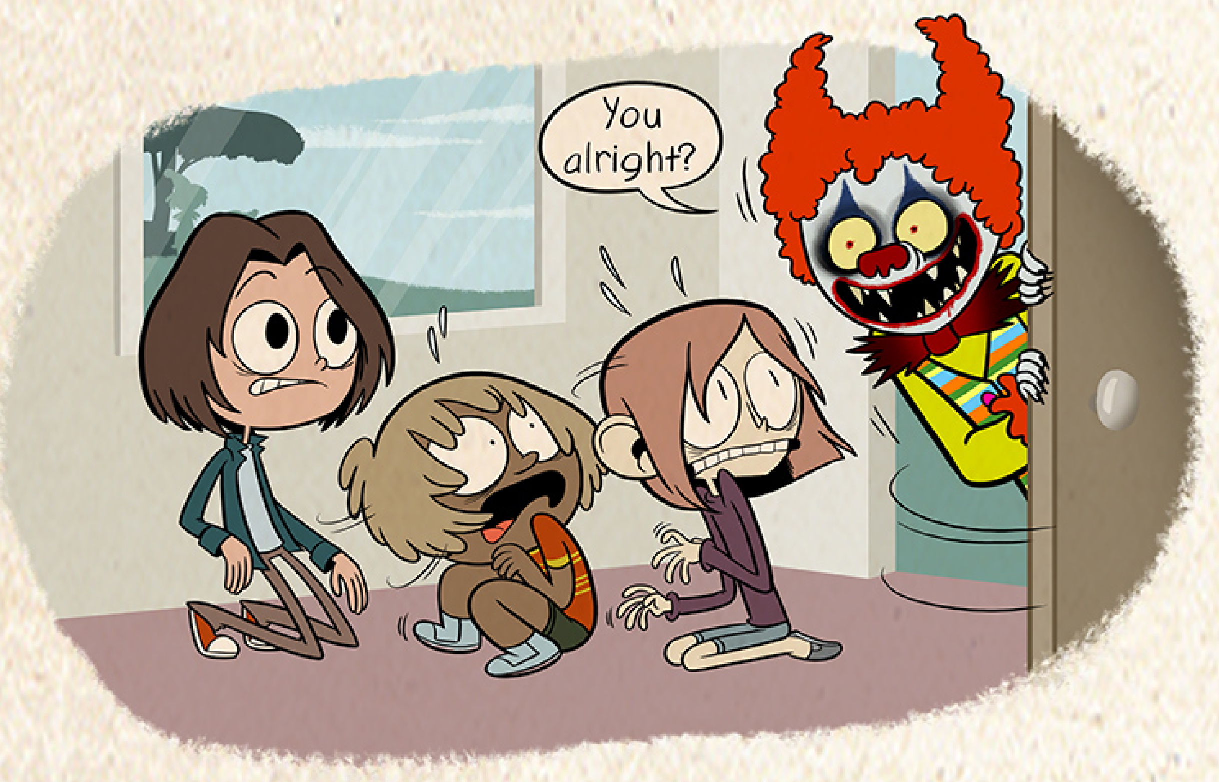
The one thing I really can't budge on, though, is my distaste for clowns. So imagine my surprise when all the camp counselors dressed up in face paint for a communication challenge. In it, we had to speak to a clown in silly language to convince them to get into costume.



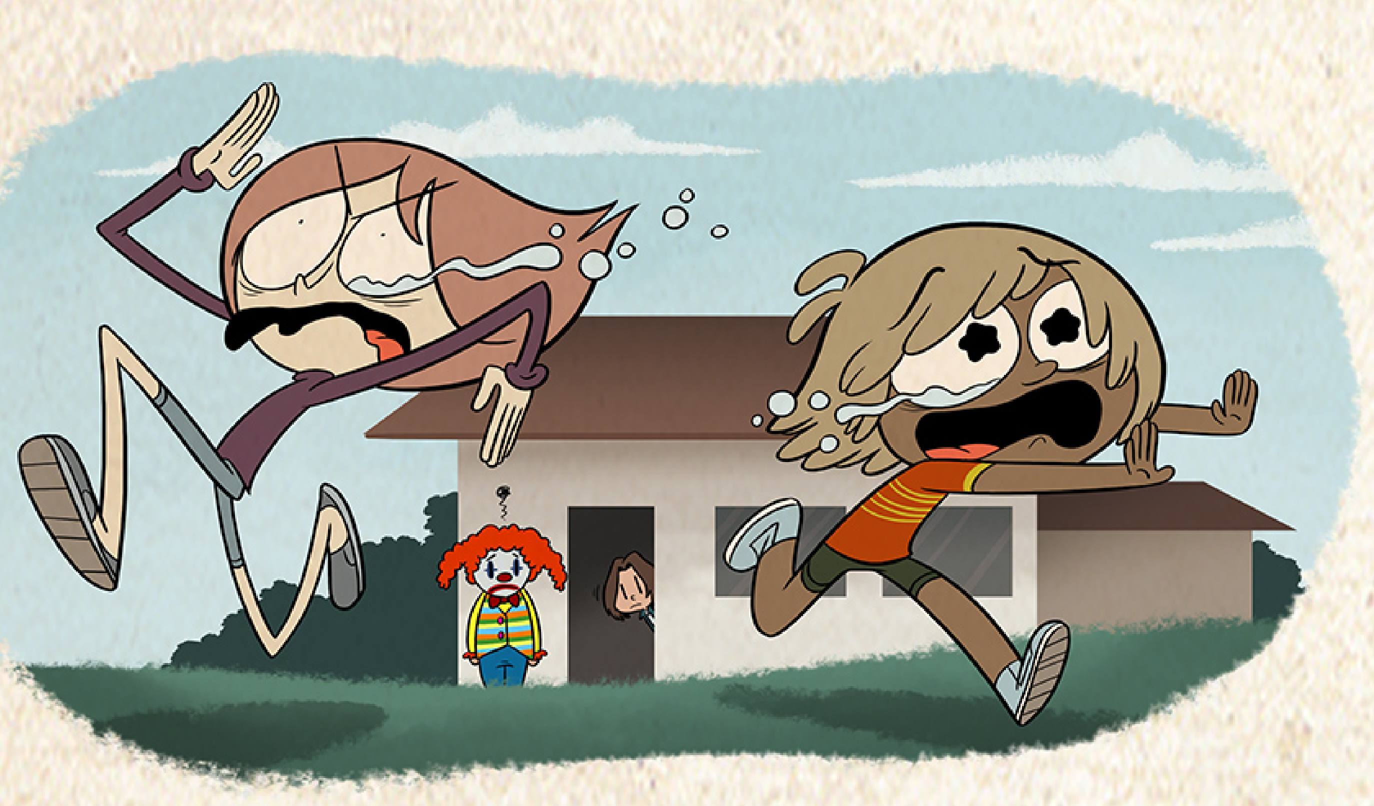
I don't like clowns, but two of the people I was hanging out with at the time, Kate and Josh, had full-blown phobias. I sat with them in a clown-free area, trying to calm them down.



But a counselor, still in clown paint, came to check on them which sent them into hysterics.

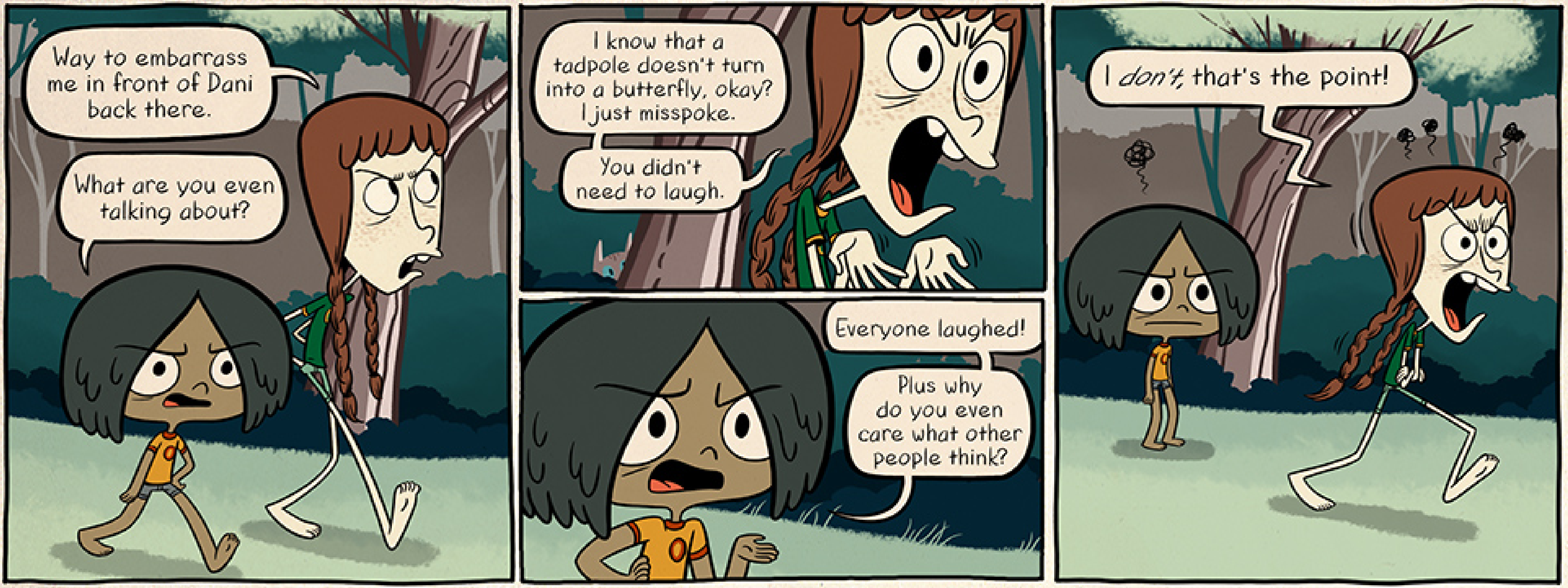

You alright?

We weren't normally allowed to leave during these scenarios... but thankfully the doorman realized the situation and let us out before it got worse.

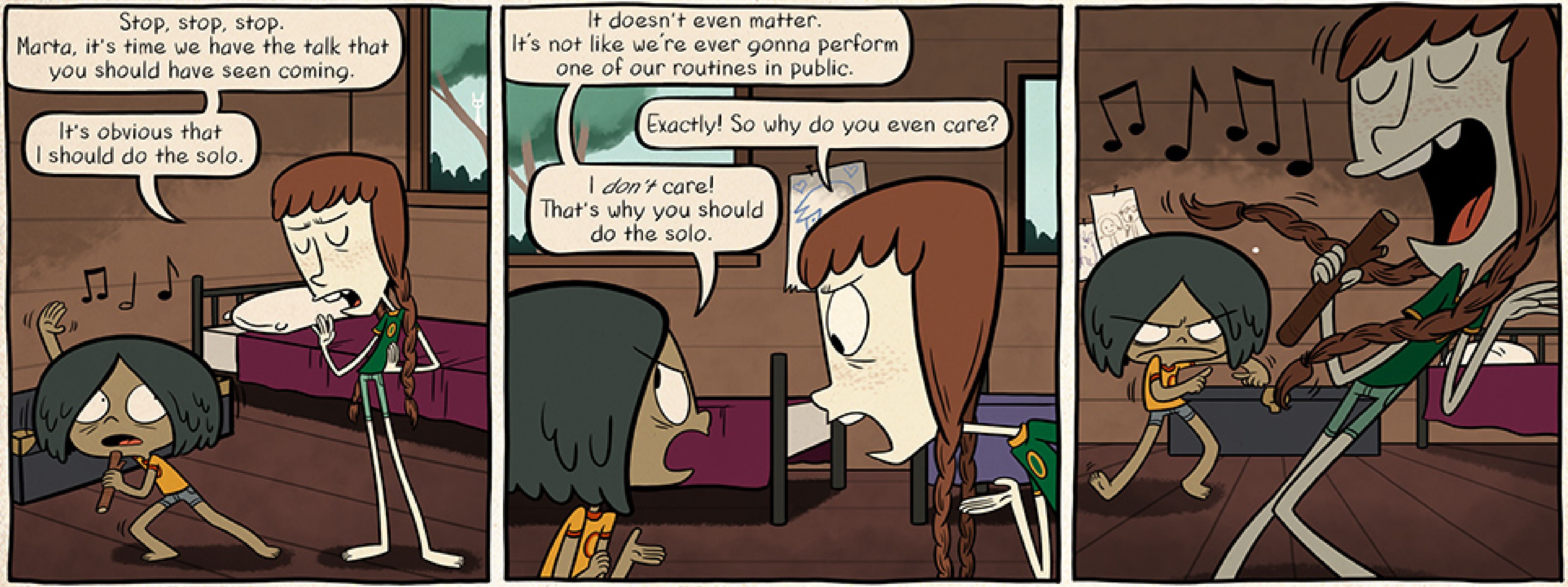


If you would like to submit a Campfire Story, email it to
campfirestories@campcomic.com

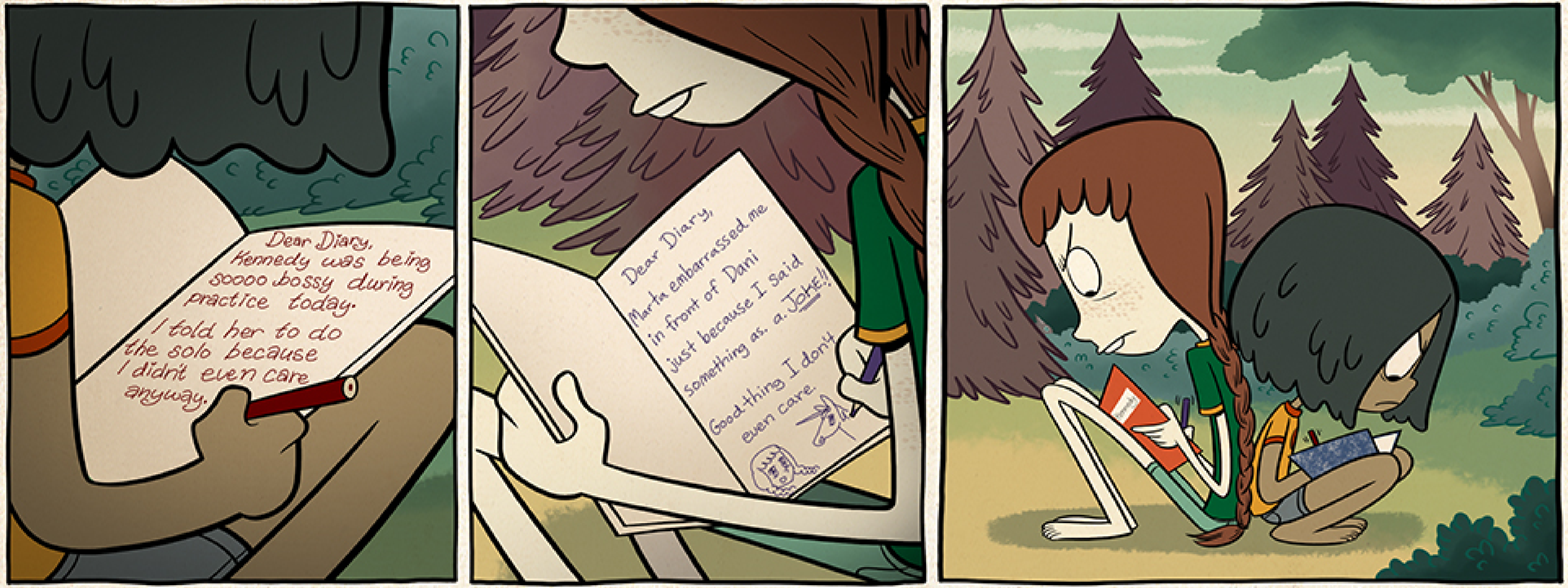
(Be sure to include a brief description of yourself!)


Way to embarrass me in front of Dani back there.
What are you even talking about?
I know that a tadpole doesn't turn into a butterfly, okay? I just misspoke.
You didn't need to laugh.
Everyone laughed!
Plus why do you even care what other people think?
I *don't*, that's the point!

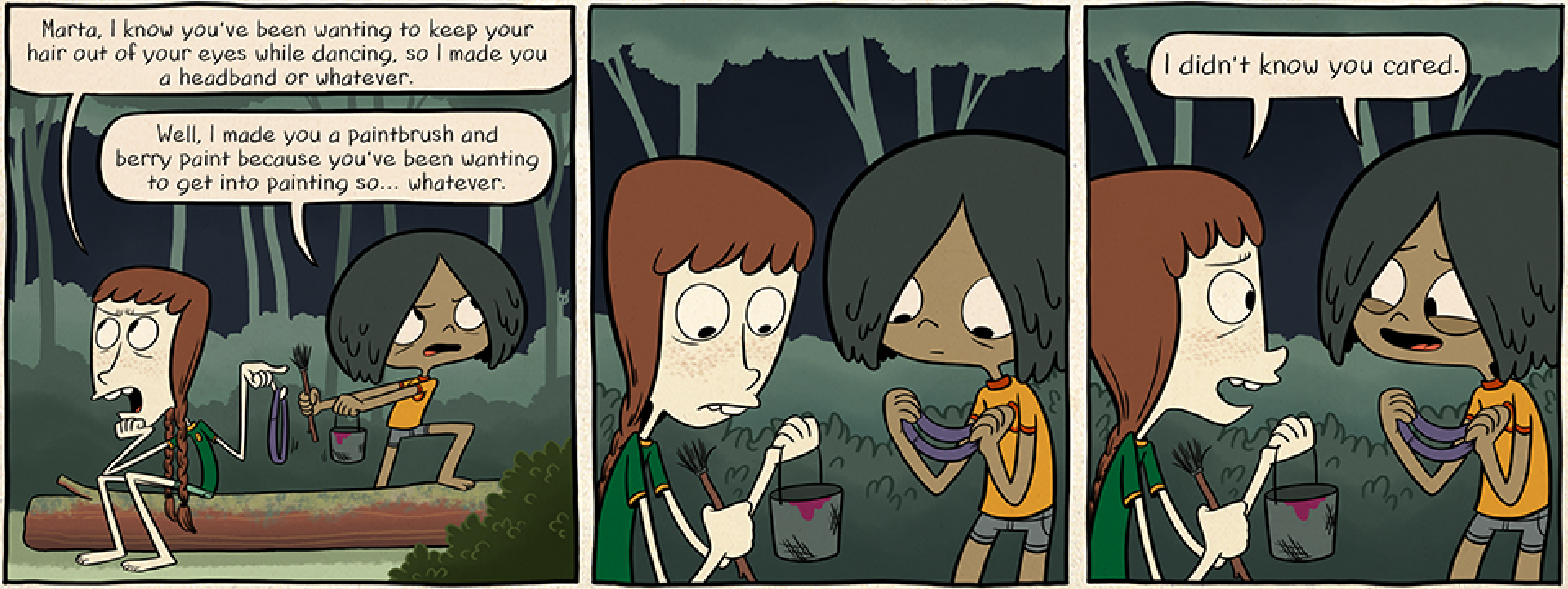
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Stop, stop, stop.
Marta, it's time we have the talk that you should have seen coming.
It's obvious that I should do the solo.
It doesn't even matter.
It's not like we're ever gonna perform one of our routines in public.
Exactly! So why do you even care?
I *don't* care!
That's why you should do the solo.

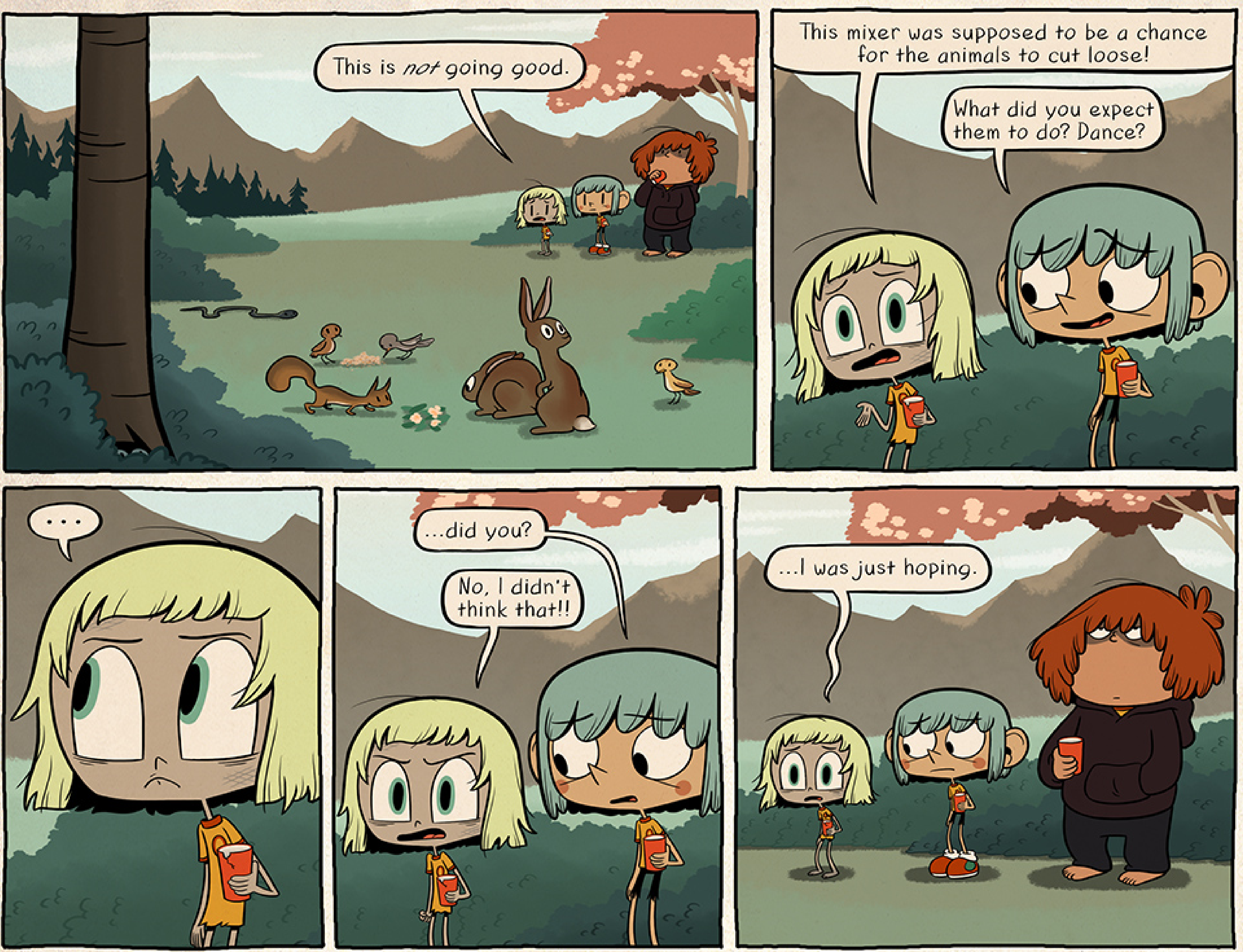
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Dear Diary,
Kennedy was being soooo bossy during practice today.
I told her to do the solo because I didn't even care anyway.
Dear Diary,
Marta embarrassed me in front of Dani just because I said something as a JOKE!!
Good thing I don't even care.

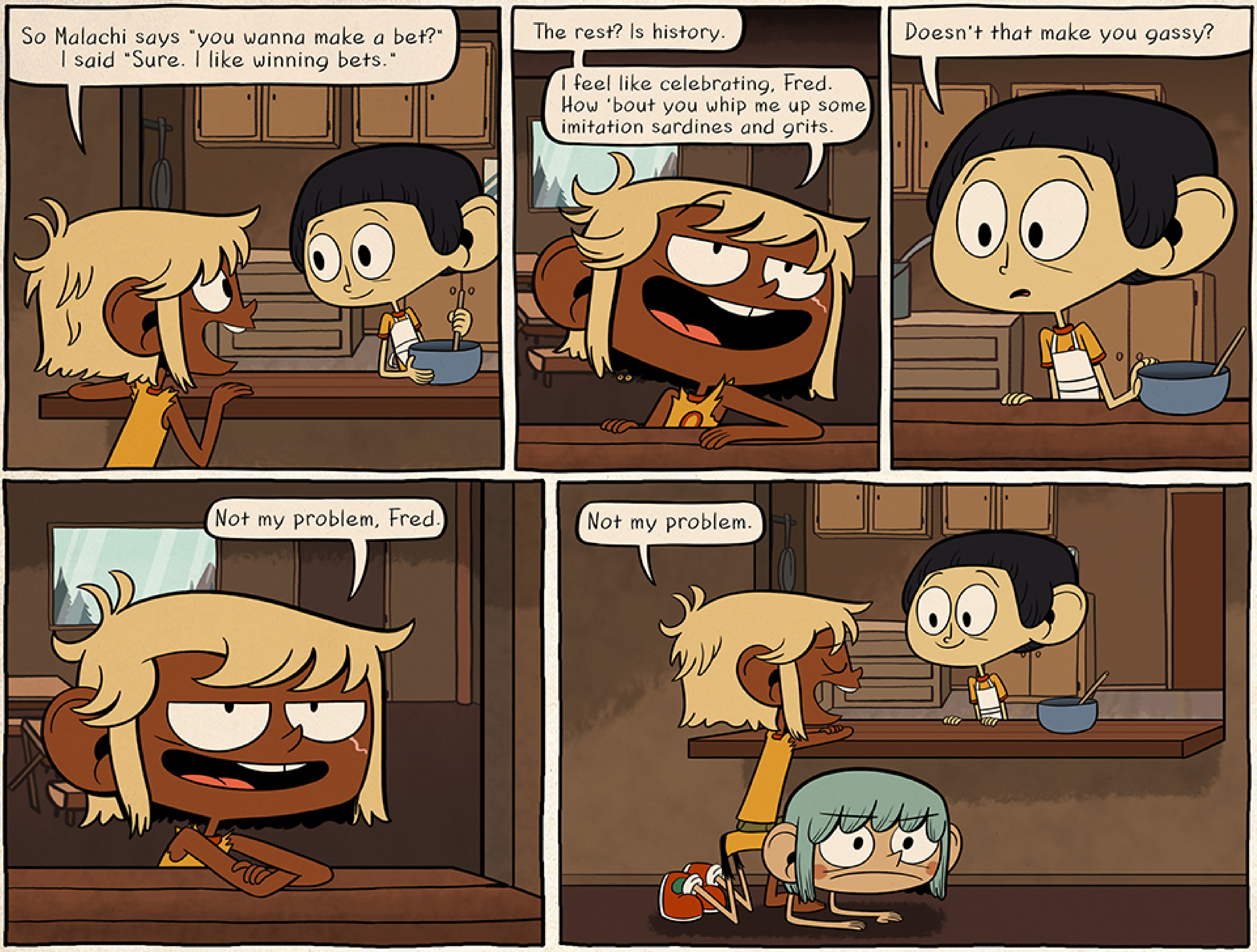
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Marta, I know you've been wanting to keep your hair out of your eyes while dancing, so I made you a headband or whatever.
Well, I made you a paintbrush and berry paint because you've been wanting to get into painting so... whatever.
I didn't know you cared.

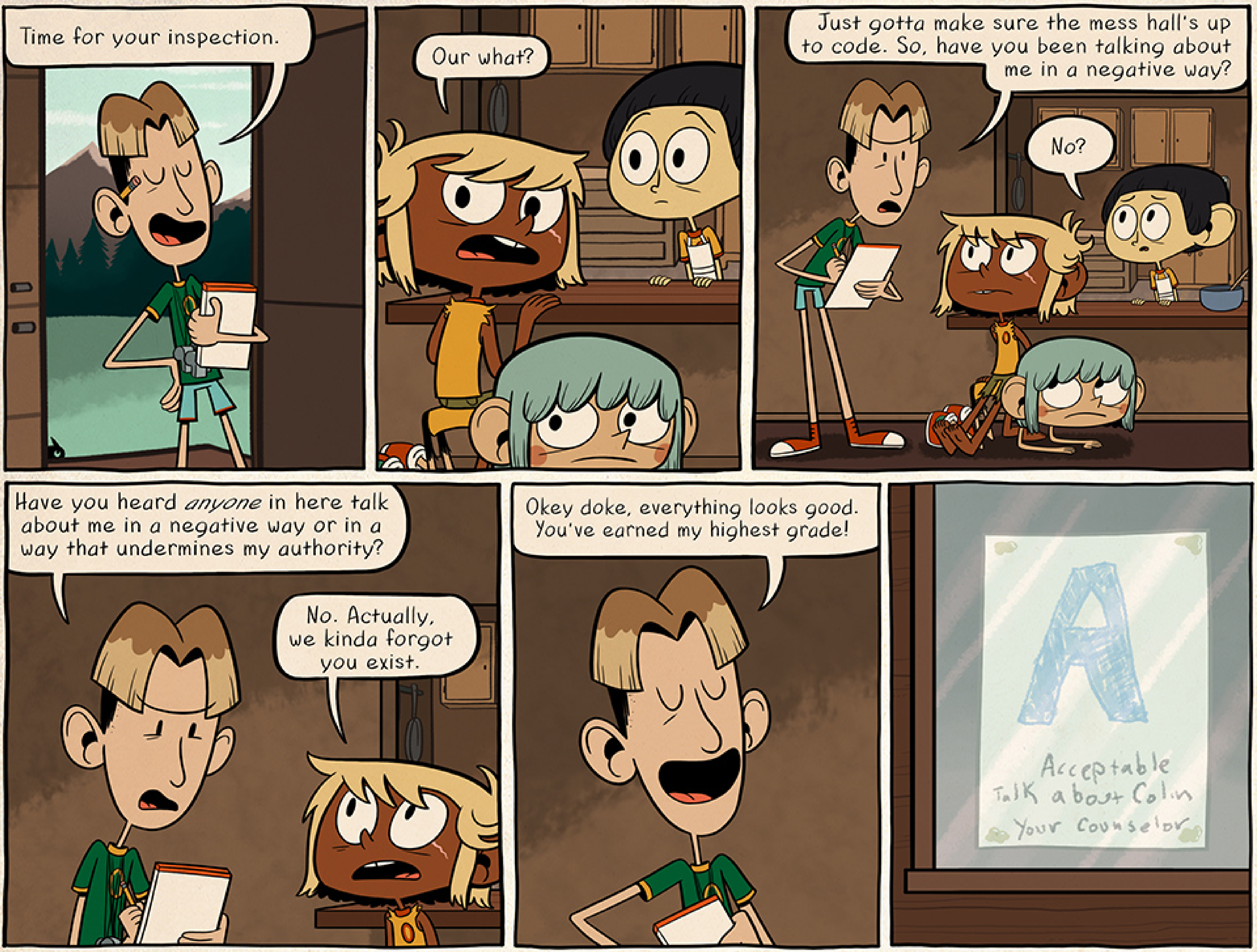
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


This is *not* going good.
This mixer was supposed to be a chance for the animals to cut loose!
What did you expect them to do? Dance?
...
...did you?
No, I didn't think that!!
...I was just hoping.

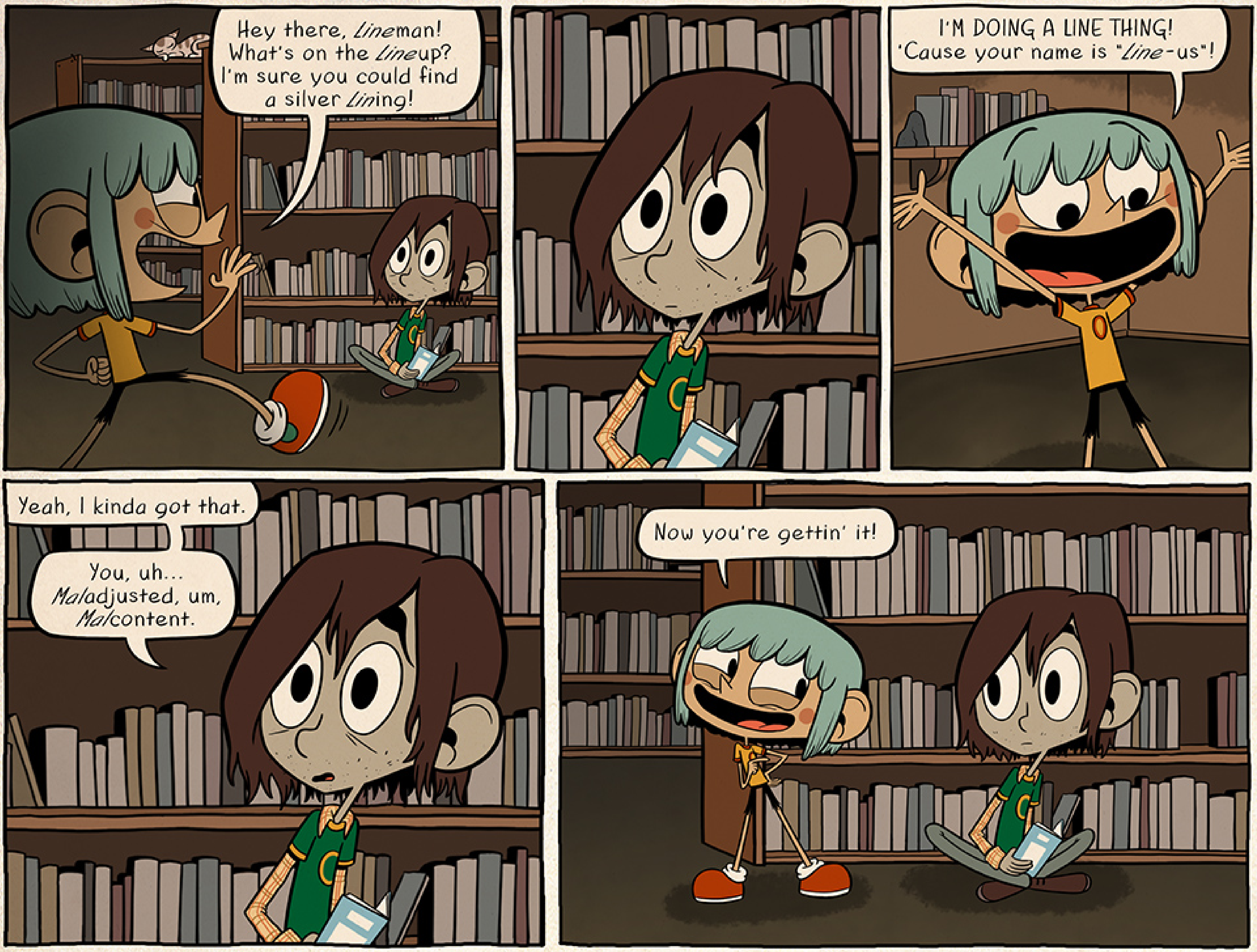
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


So Malachi says "you wanna make a bet?" I said "Sure. I like winning bets."
The rest? Is history.
I feel like celebrating, Fred. How 'bout you whip me up some imitation sardines and grits.
Doesn't that make you gassy?
Not my problem, Fred.
Not my problem.

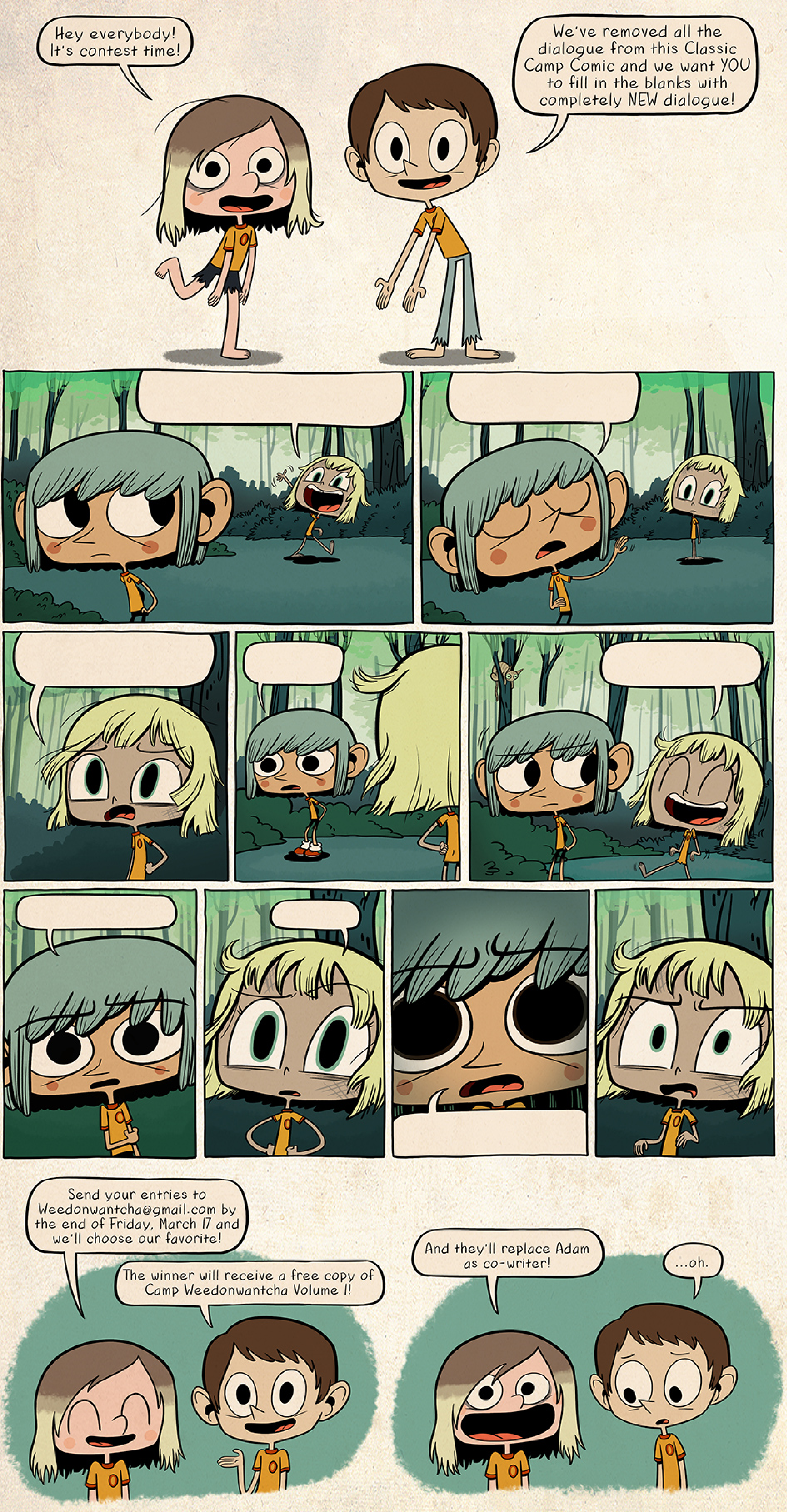
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Time for your inspection.
Our what?
Just gotta make sure the mess hall's up to code. So, have you been talking about me in a negative way?
No?
Have you heard *anyone* in here talk about me in a negative way or in a way that undermines my authority?
No. Actually, we kinda forgot you exist.
Okey doke, everything looks good. You've earned my highest grade!
A
Acceptable Talk about Colin Your Counselor

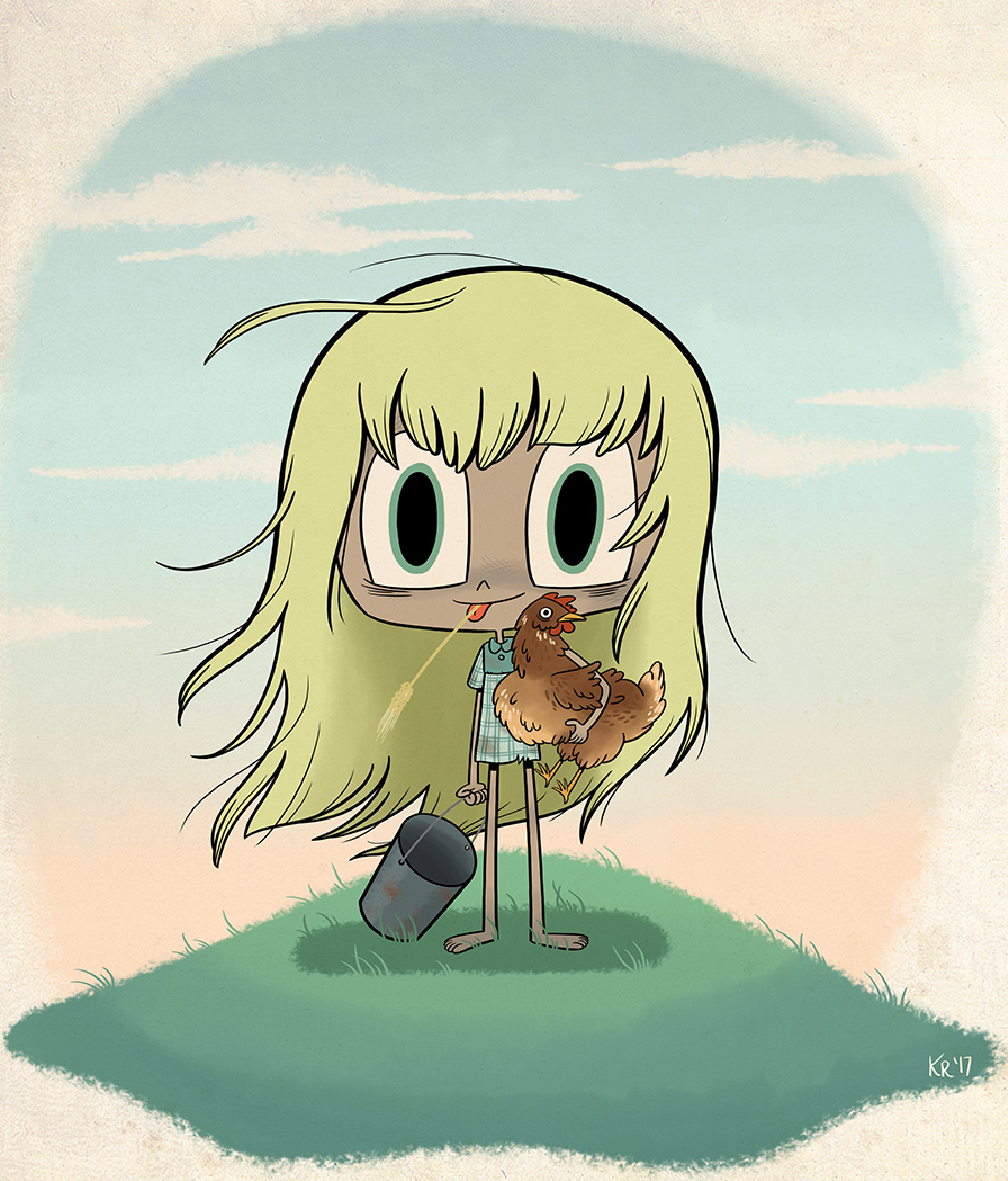
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hey there, *Line*man! What's on the *Line*up? I'm sure you could find a silver *Lin*ing!
I'M DOING A LINE THING! 'Cause your name is "*Line*-us"!
Yeah, I kinda got that.
You, uh... *Mal*adjusted, um, *Mal*content.
Now you're gettin' it!

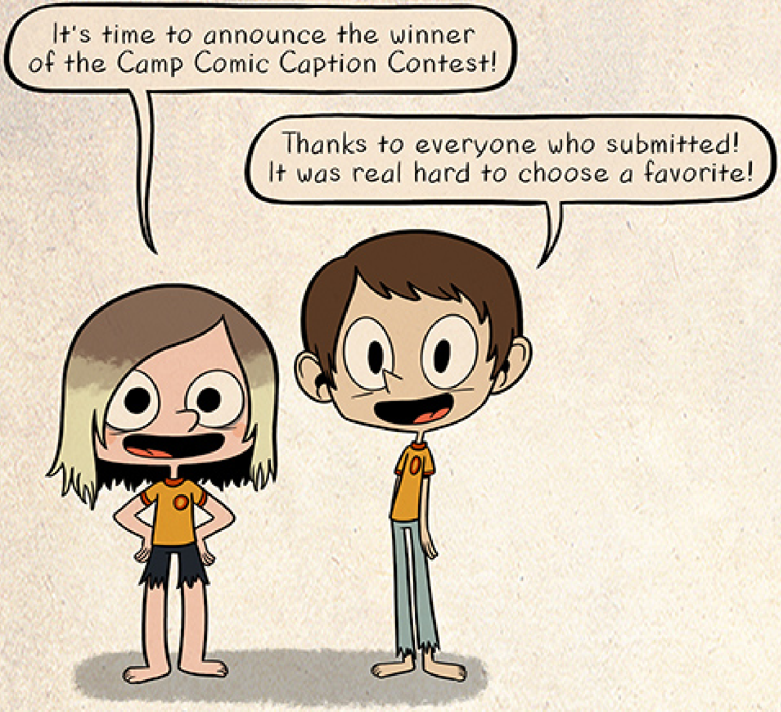
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

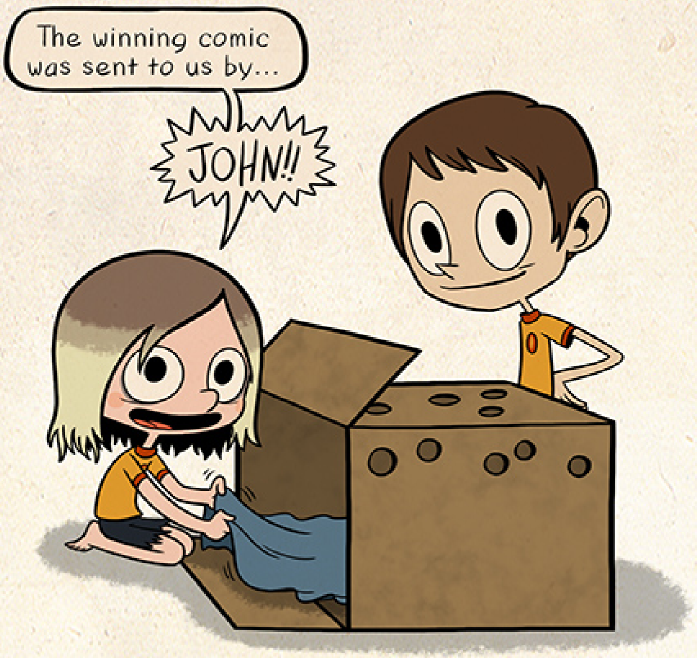

Hey everybody! It's contest time!
We've removed all the dialogue from this Classic Camp Comic and we want YOU to fill in the blanks with completely NEW dialogue!
Send your entries to Weedonwantcha@gmail.com by the end of Friday, March 17 and we'll choose our favorite!
The winner will receive a free copy of Camp Weedonwantcha Volume 1!
And they'll replace Adam as co-writer!
...oh.

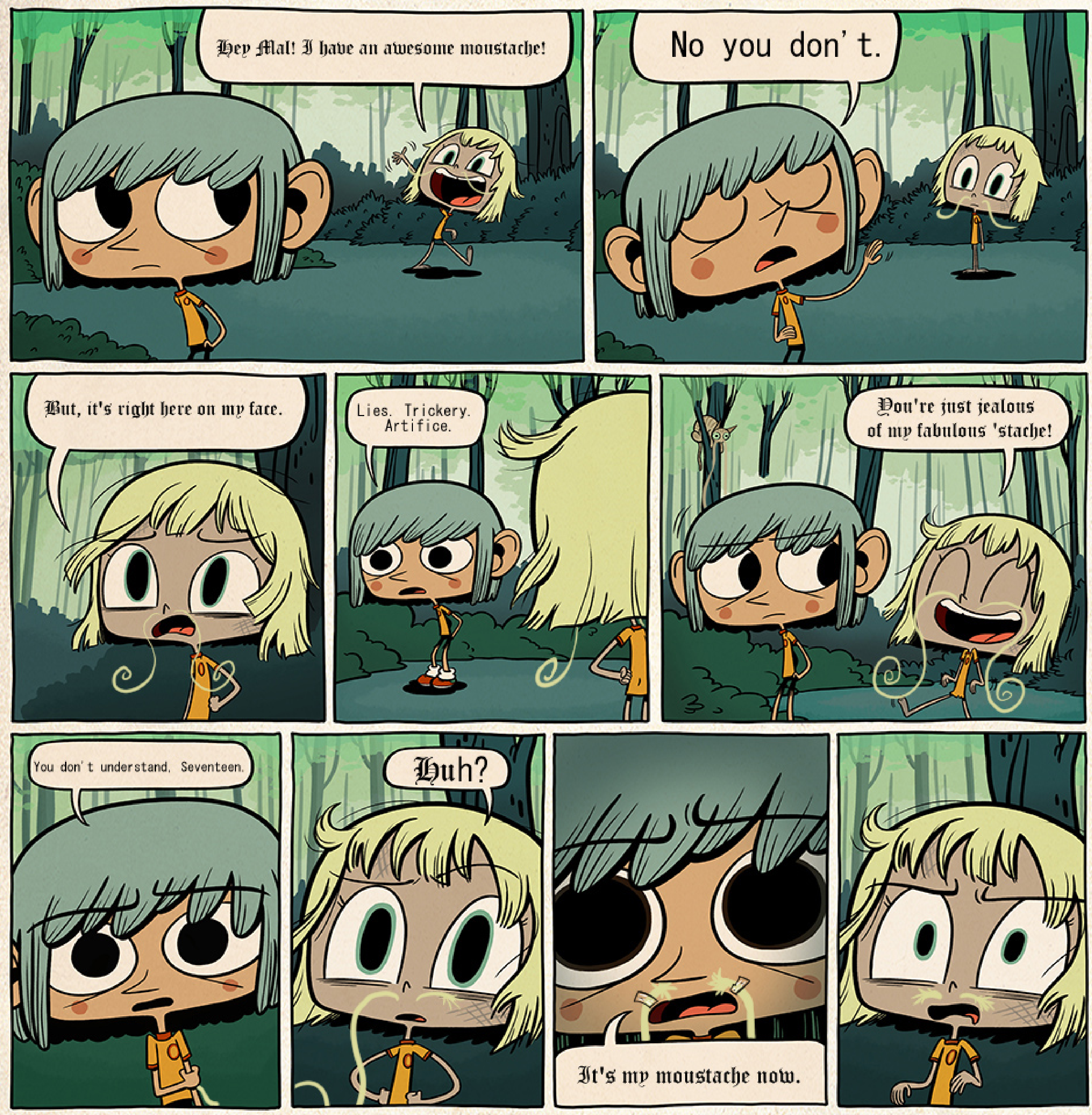
Contest only open to US residents. Sorry!

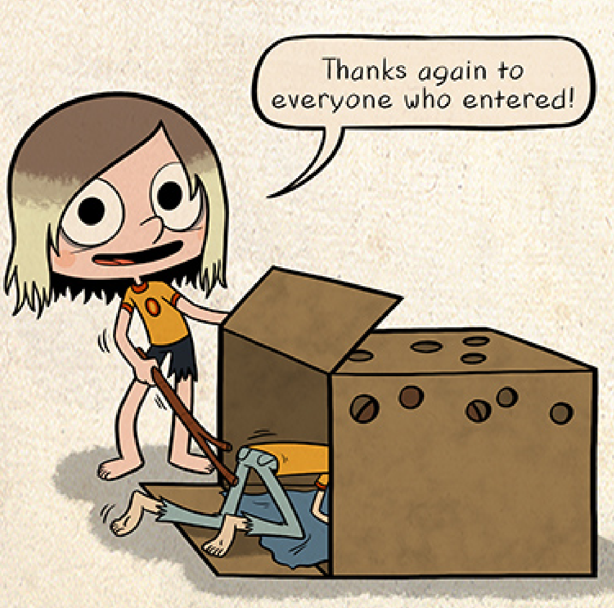

KR'17

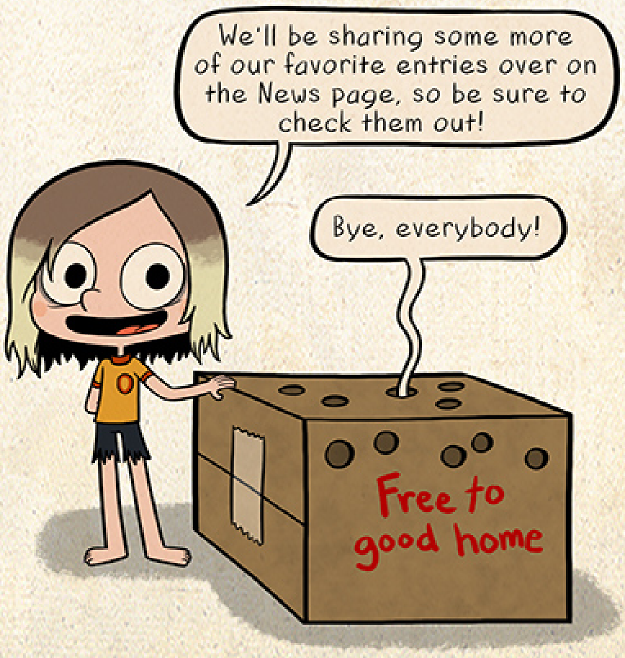
KR '17


It's time to announce the winner of the Camp Comic Caption Contest!
Thanks to everyone who submitted! It was real hard to choose a favorite!

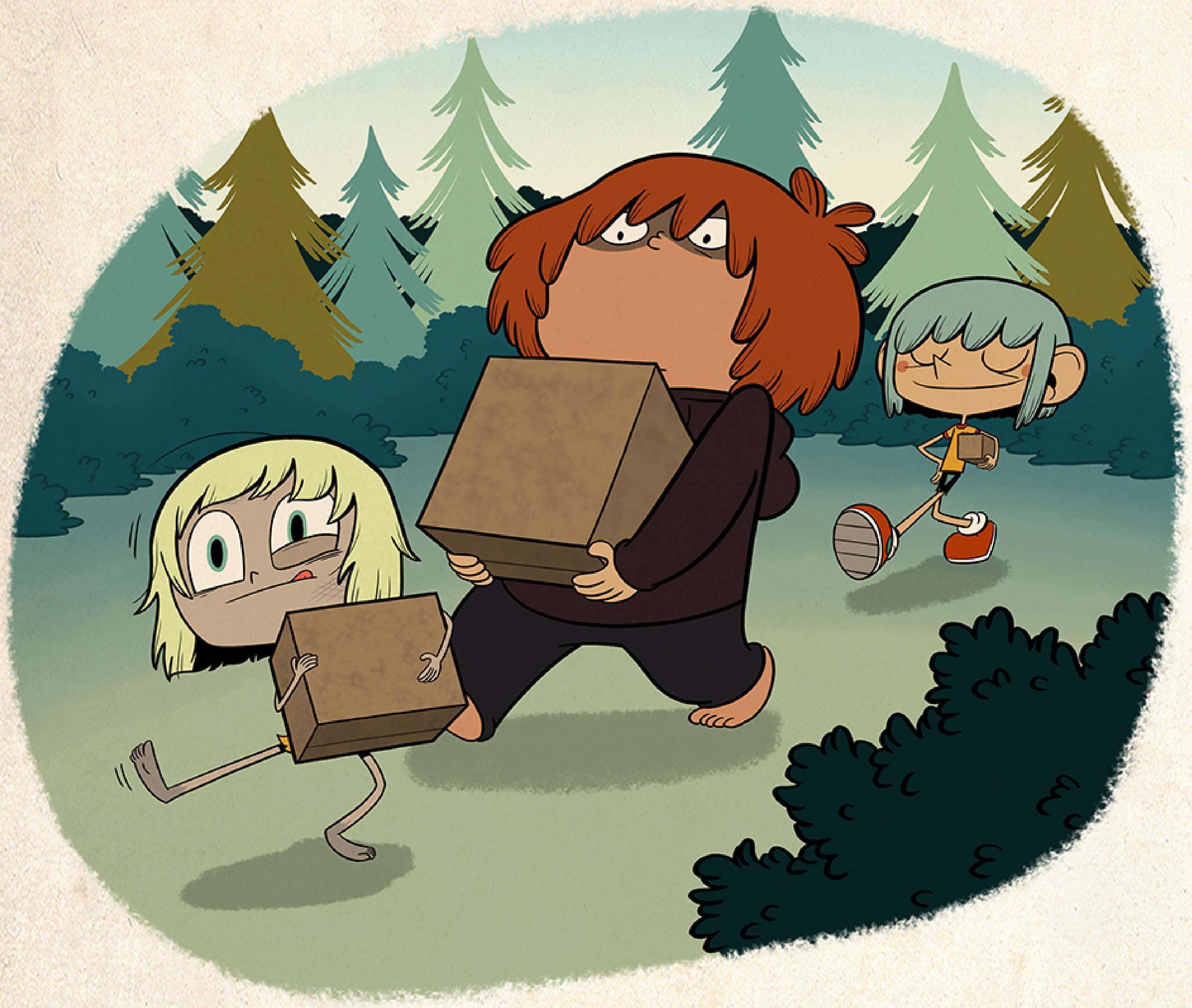

The winning comic was sent to us by...
JOHN!!


Hey Mal! I have an awesome moustache!
No you don't.
But, it's right here on my face.
Lies. Trickery. Artifice.
You're just jealous of my fabulous 'stache!
You don't understand, Seventeen.
Huh?
It's my moustache now.


Thanks again to everyone who entered!

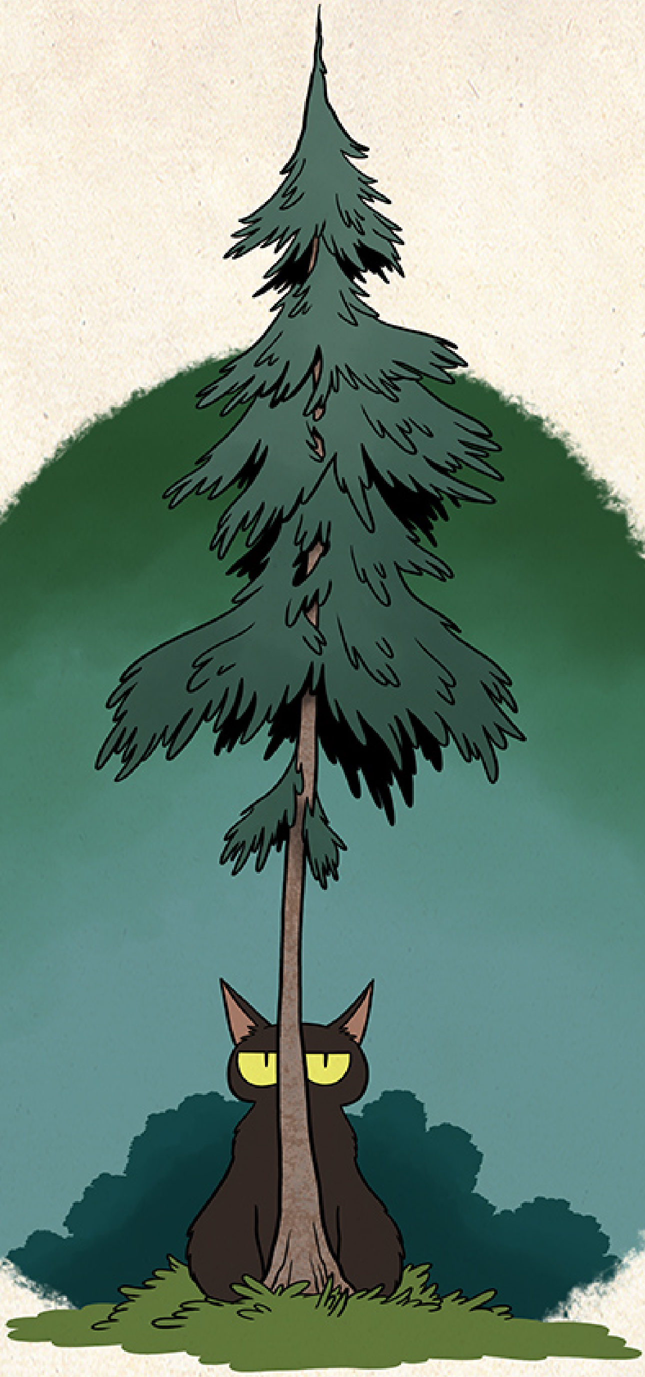

We'll be sharing some more of our favorite entries over on the News page, so be sure to check them out!
Bye, everybody!
Free to good home

We are smack-dab in the middle of getting ready to move!



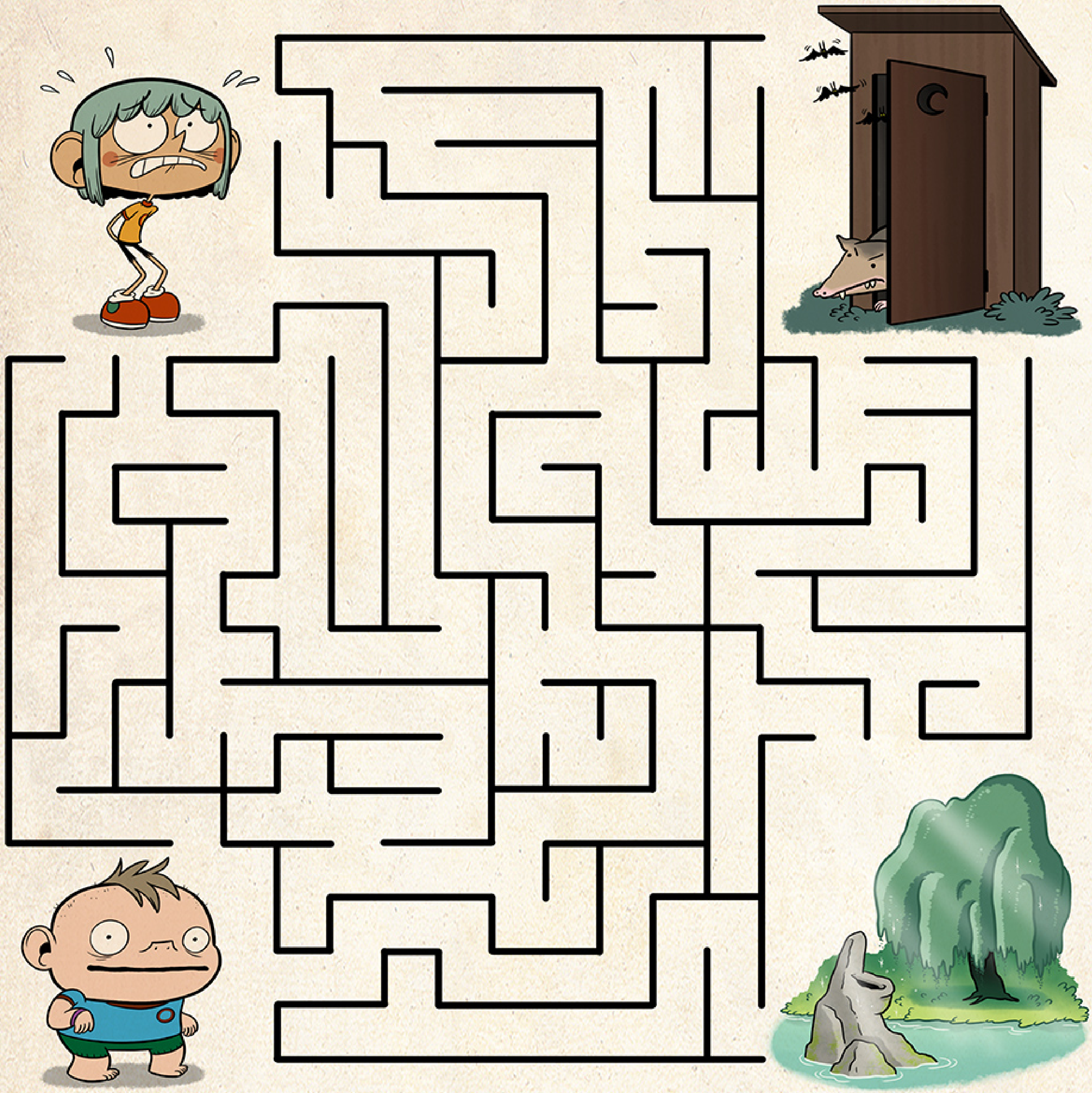
Now, let's all pretend that this drawing of the campers carrying boxes is an actual comic!

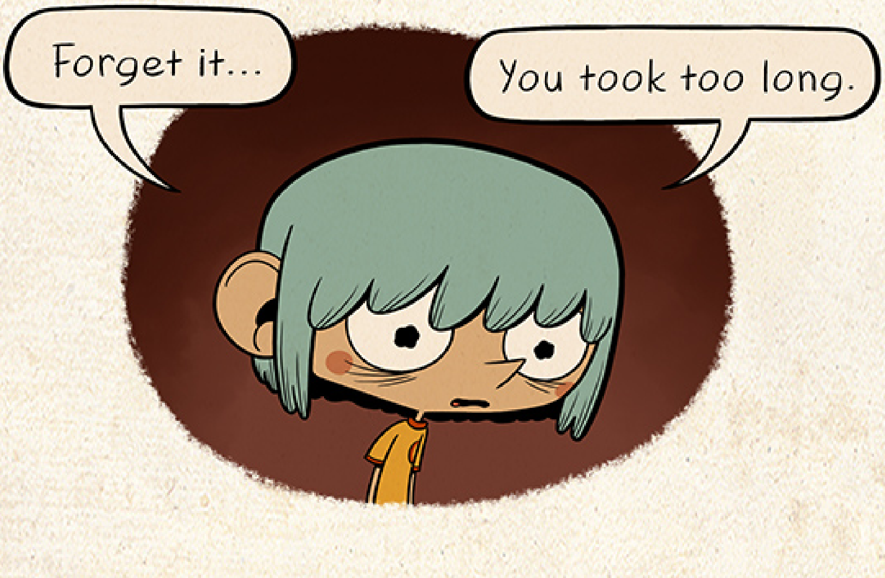
Find the cat!



Answer: It's behind the tree

Help Malachi find Pootopia!

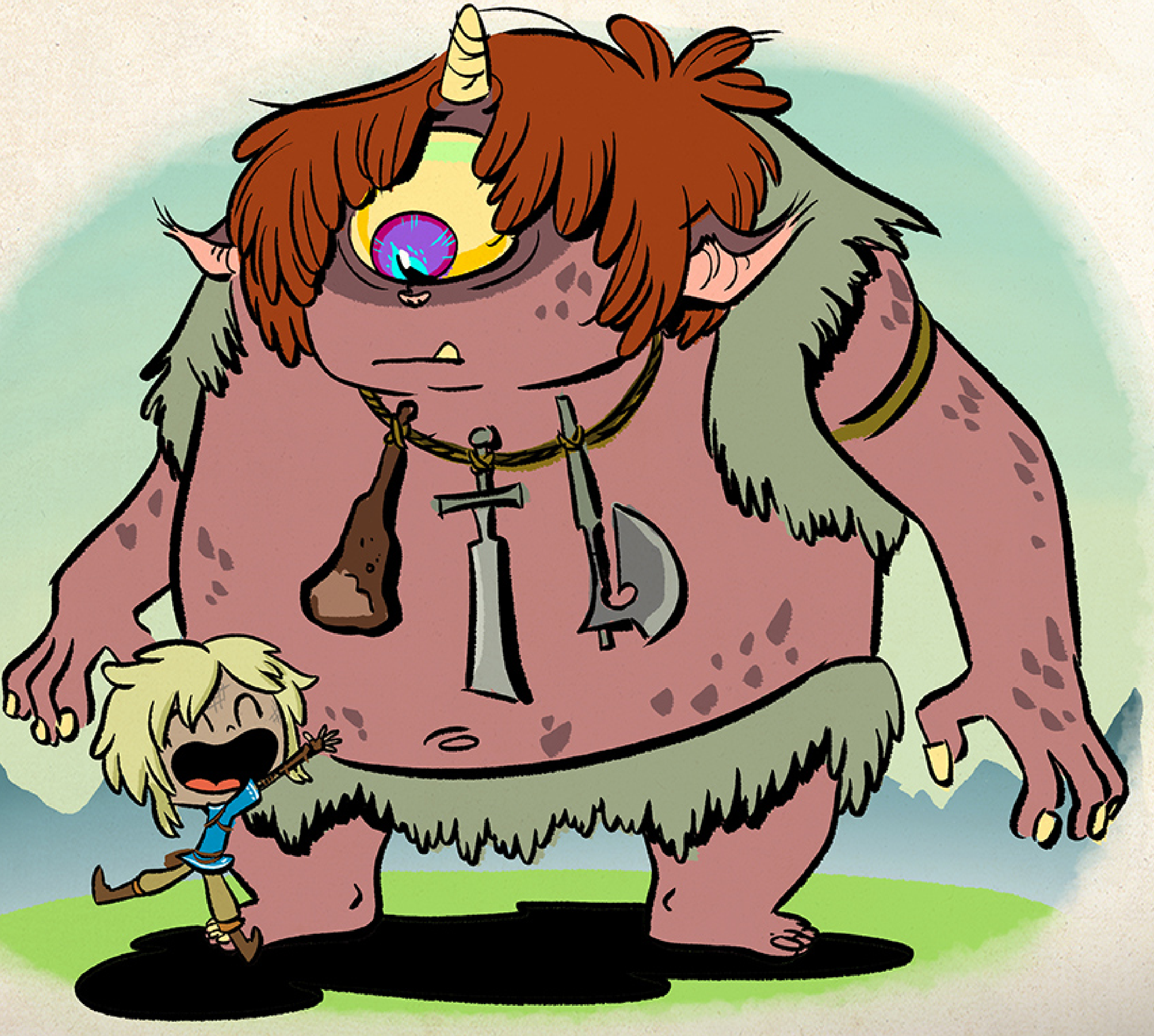


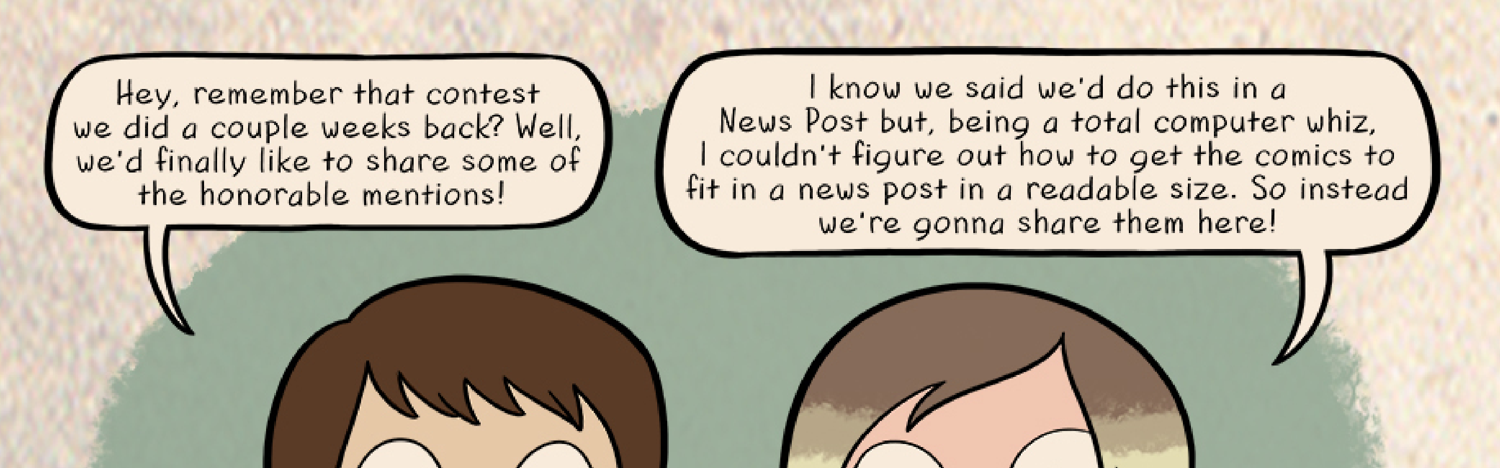

Forget it...
You took too long.

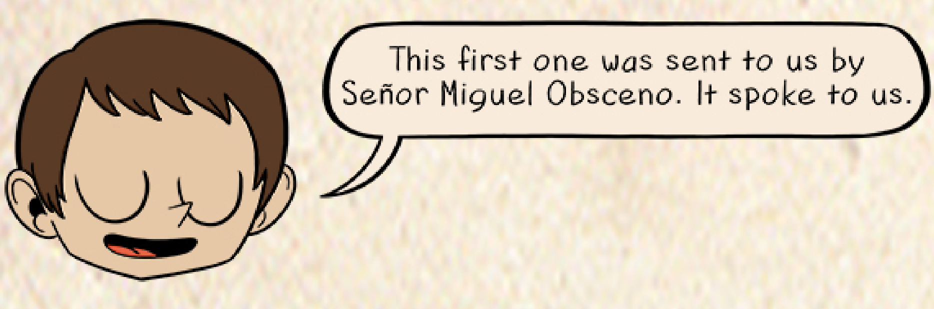
We just rode into town and, boy, are our cats tired!

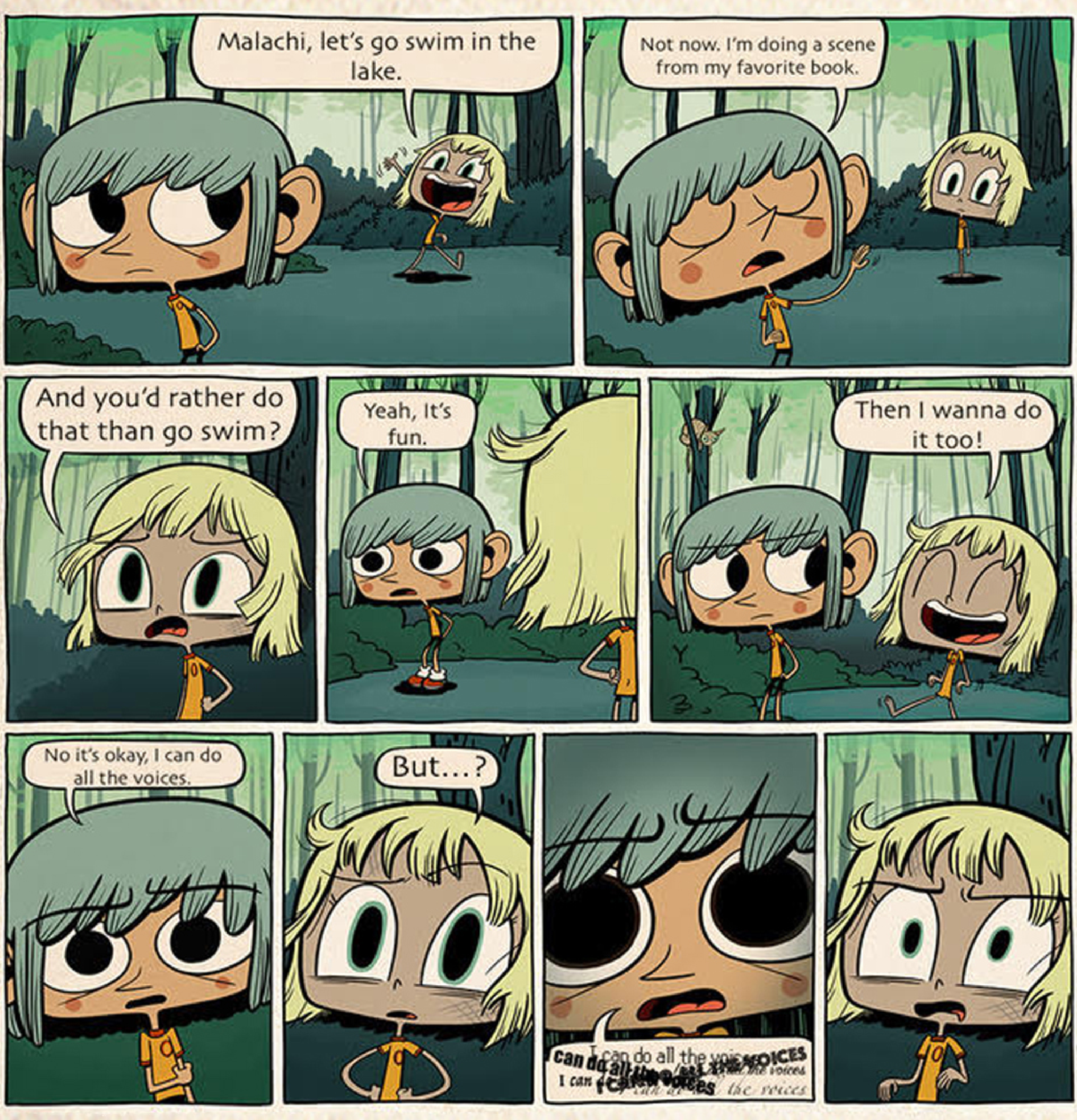
(Real updates starting real soon! Really!)

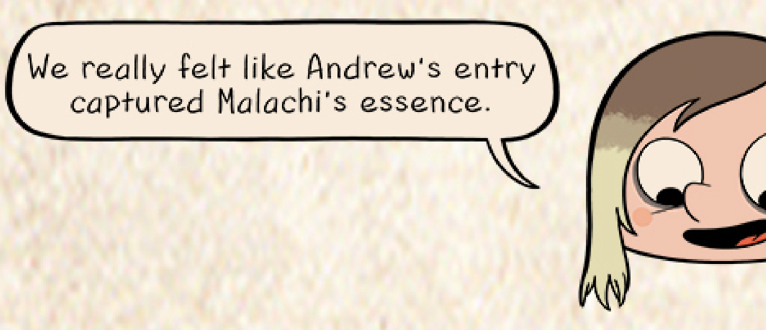
**No time for a full update,
no time to play Breath of the Wild.
So I decided to kill two Hinox
with one stone.**

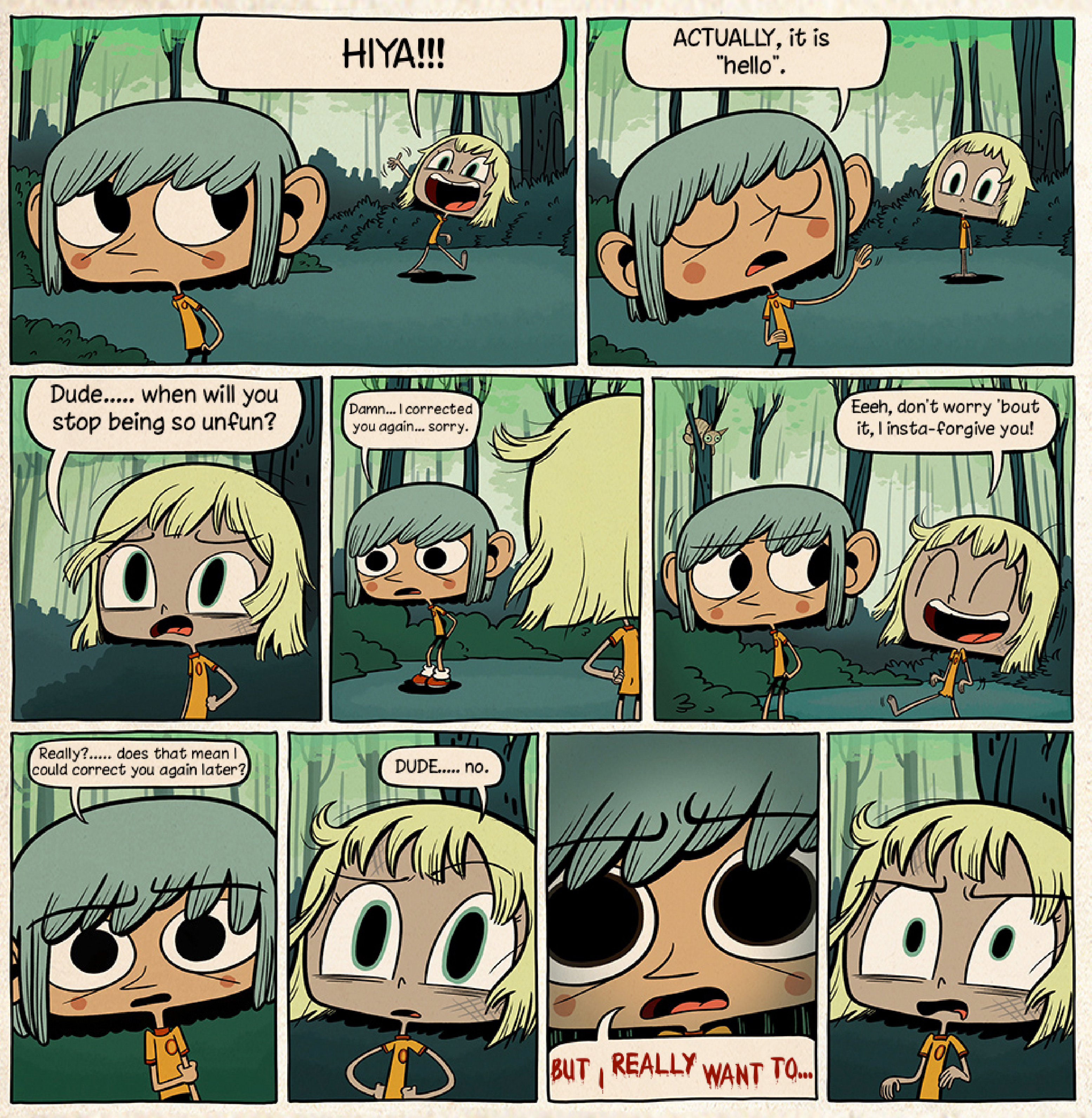


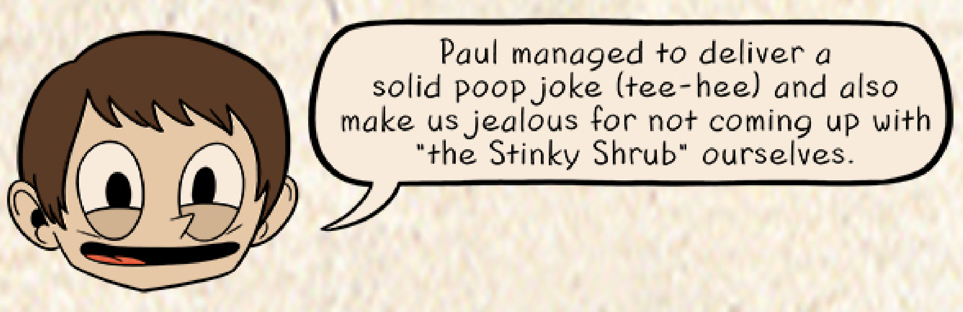

Hey, remember that contest we did a couple weeks back? Well, we'd finally like to share some of the honorable mentions!
I know we said we'd do this in a News Post but, being a total computer whiz, I couldn't figure out how to get the comics to fit in a news post in a readable size. So instead we're gonna share them here!

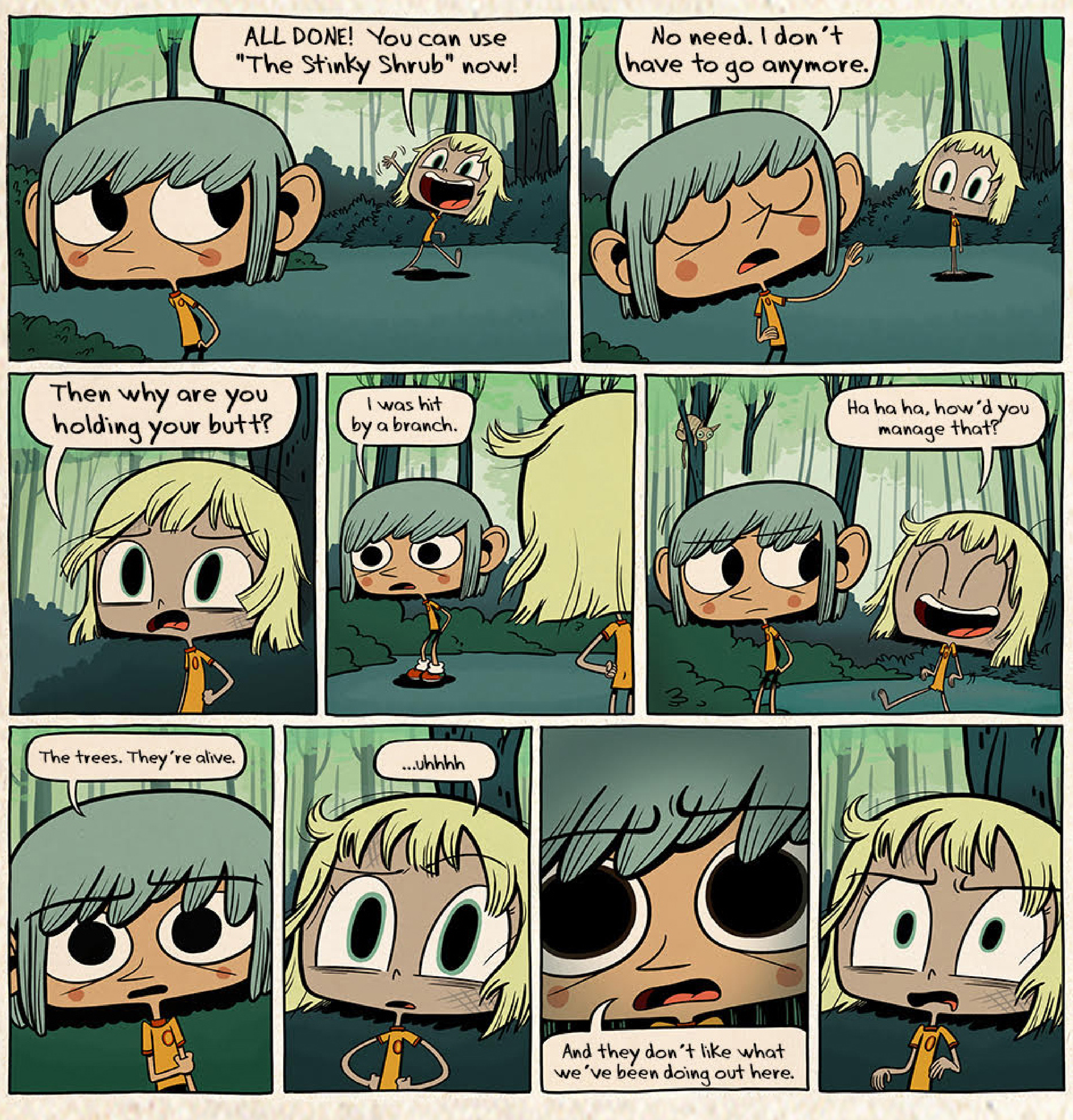

This first one was sent to us by Señor Miguel Obsceno. It spoke to us.

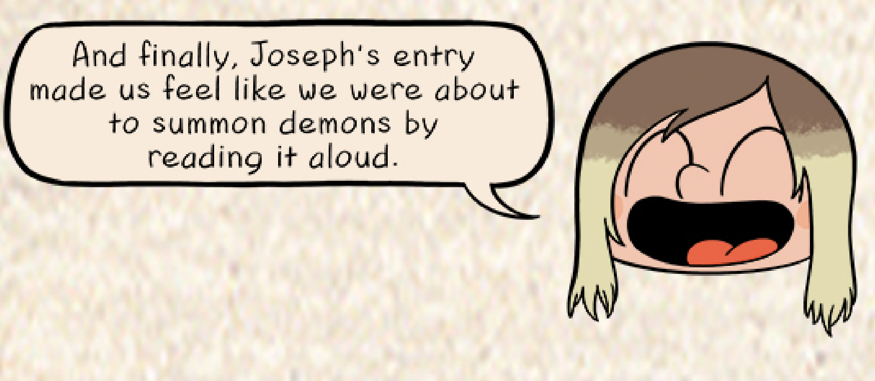

Malachi, let's go swim in the lake.
Not now. I'm doing a scene from my favorite book.
And you'd rather do that than go swim?
Yeah, It's fun.
Then I wanna do it too!
No it's okay, I can do all the voices.
But...?
I can do all the voices
can do all the VOICES
I can do all the voices

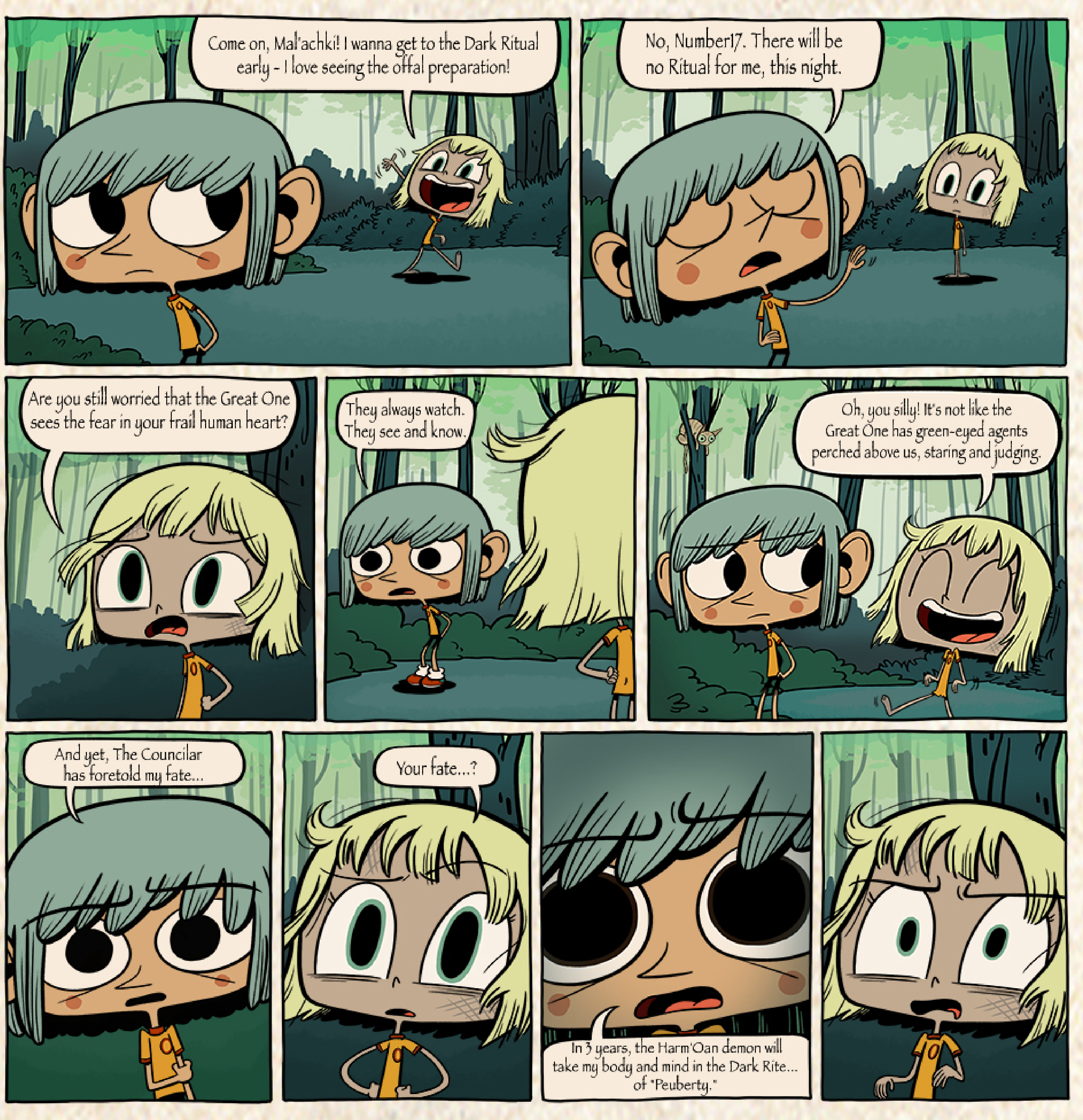

We really felt like Andrew's entry captured Malachi's essence.


HIYA!!!
ACTUALLY, it is "hello".
Dude..... when will you stop being so unfun?
Damn... I corrected you again... sorry.
Eeeh, don't worry 'bout it, I insta-forgive you!
Really?..... does that mean I could correct you again later?
DUDE..... no.
BUT I REALLY WANT TO...

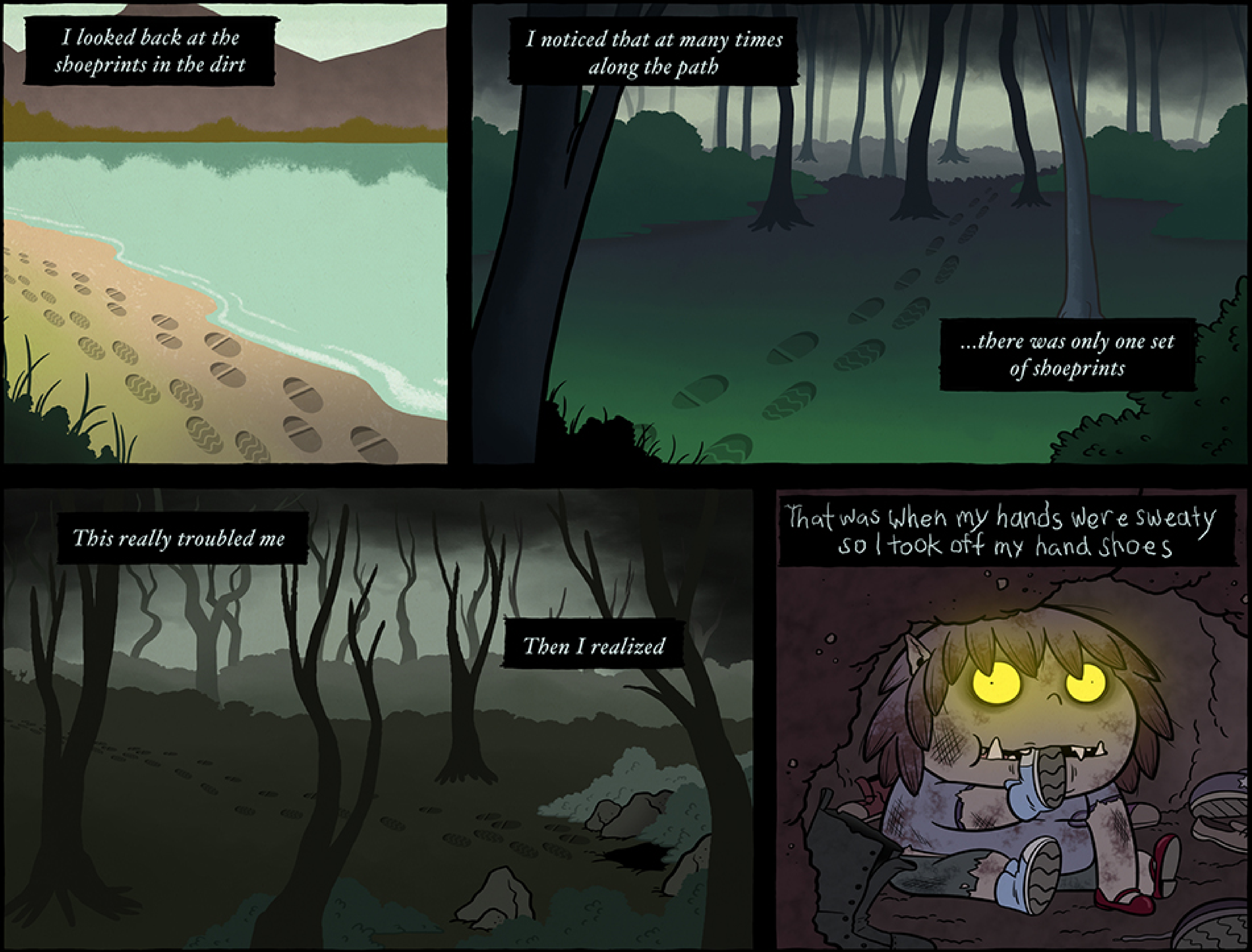

Paul managed to deliver a solid poop joke (tee-hee) and also make us jealous for not coming up with "the Stinky Shrub" ourselves.


ALL DONE! You can use "The Stinky Shrub" now!
No need. I don't have to go anymore.
Then why are you holding your butt?
I was hit by a branch.
Ha ha ha, how'd you manage that?
The trees. They're alive.
...uhhhh
And they don't like what we've been doing out here.

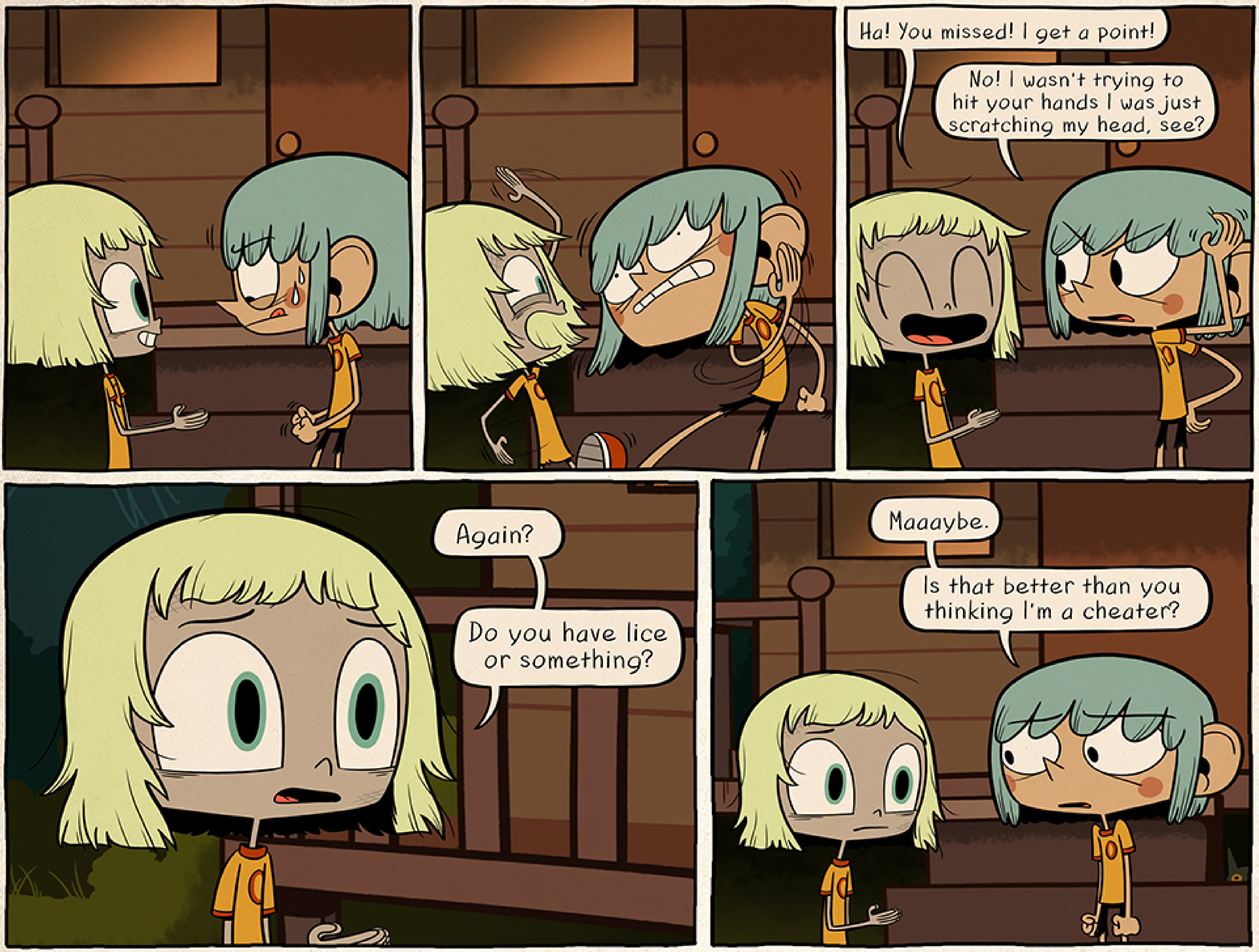

And finally, Joseph's entry made us feel like we were about to summon demons by reading it aloud.


Come on, Mal'achki! I wanna get to the Dark Ritual early - I love seeing the offal preparation!
No, Number17. There will be no Ritual for me, this night.
Are you still worried that the Great One sees the fear in your frail human heart?
They always watch. They see and know.
Oh, you silly! It's not like the Great One has green-eyed agents perched above us, staring and judging.
And yet, The Councilar has foretold my fate...
Your fate...?
In 3 years, the Harm'Oan demon will take my body and mind in the Dark Rite... of "Peuberty."

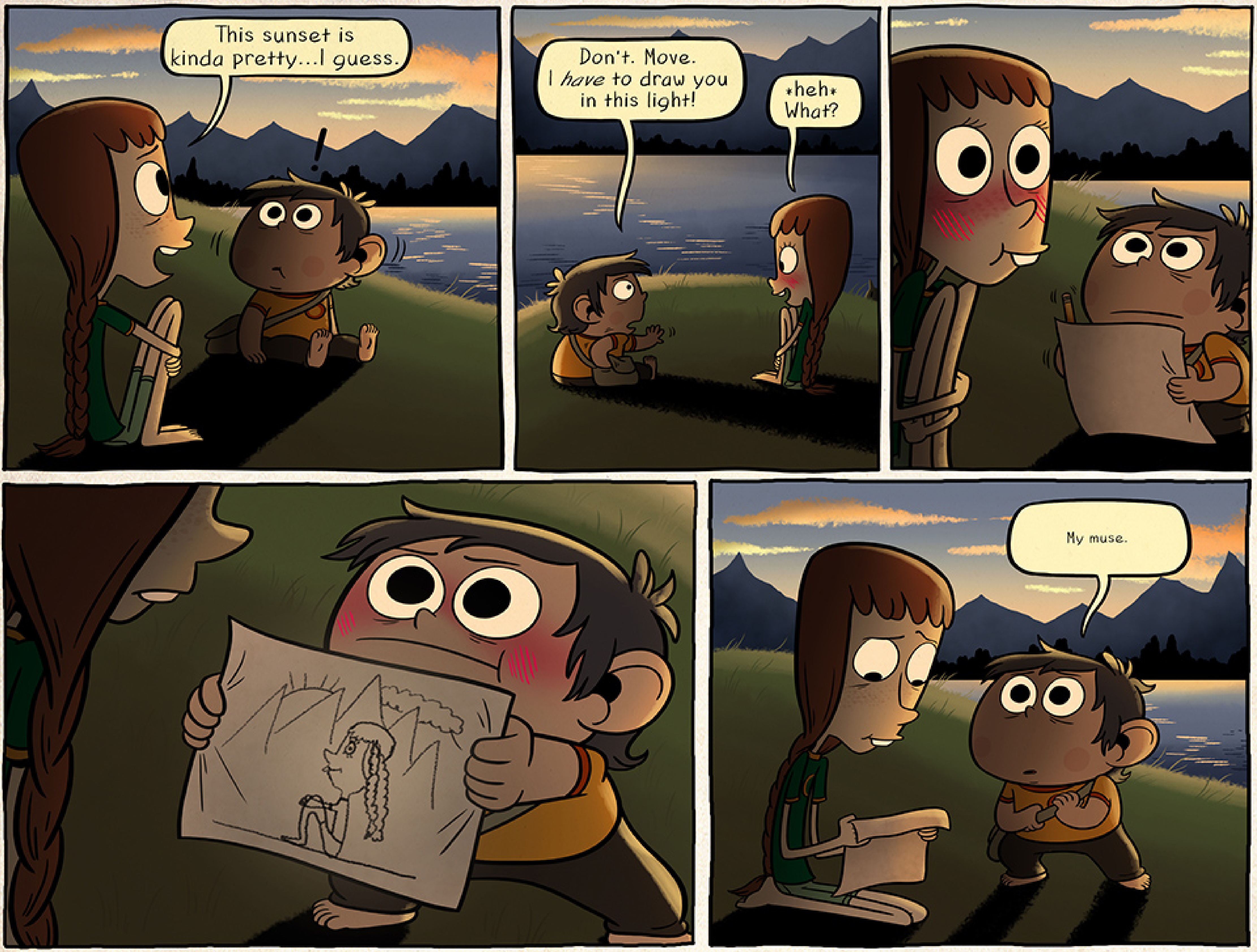
Thank You!


I looked back at the shoeprints in the dirt
I noticed that at many times along the path
...there was only one set of shoeprints
This really troubled me
Then I realized
That was when my hands were sweaty so I took off my hand shoes

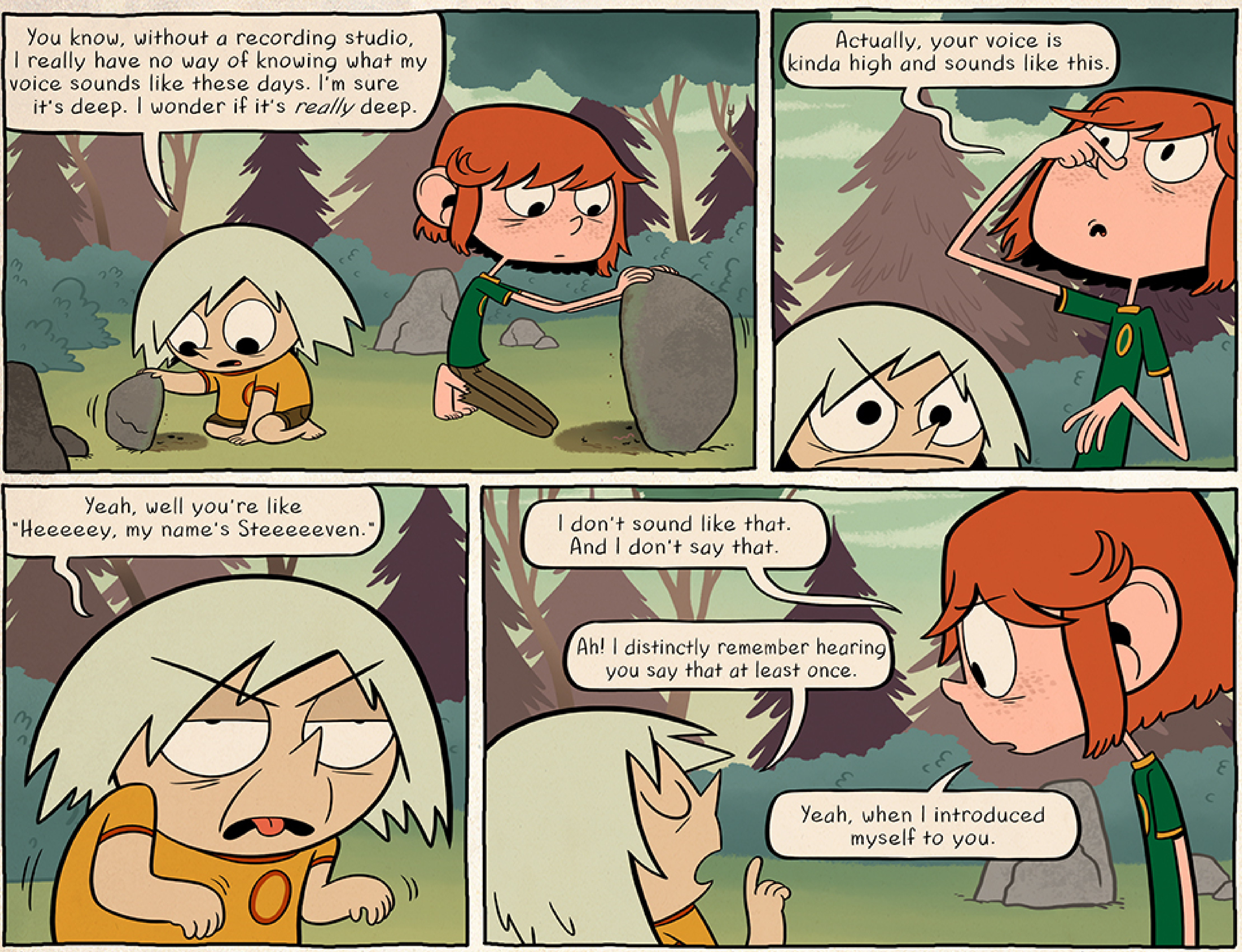
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Ha! You missed! I get a point!
No! I wasn't trying to hit your hands I was just scratching my head, see?
Again?
Do you have lice or something?
Maaaybe.
Is that better than you thinking I'm a cheater?

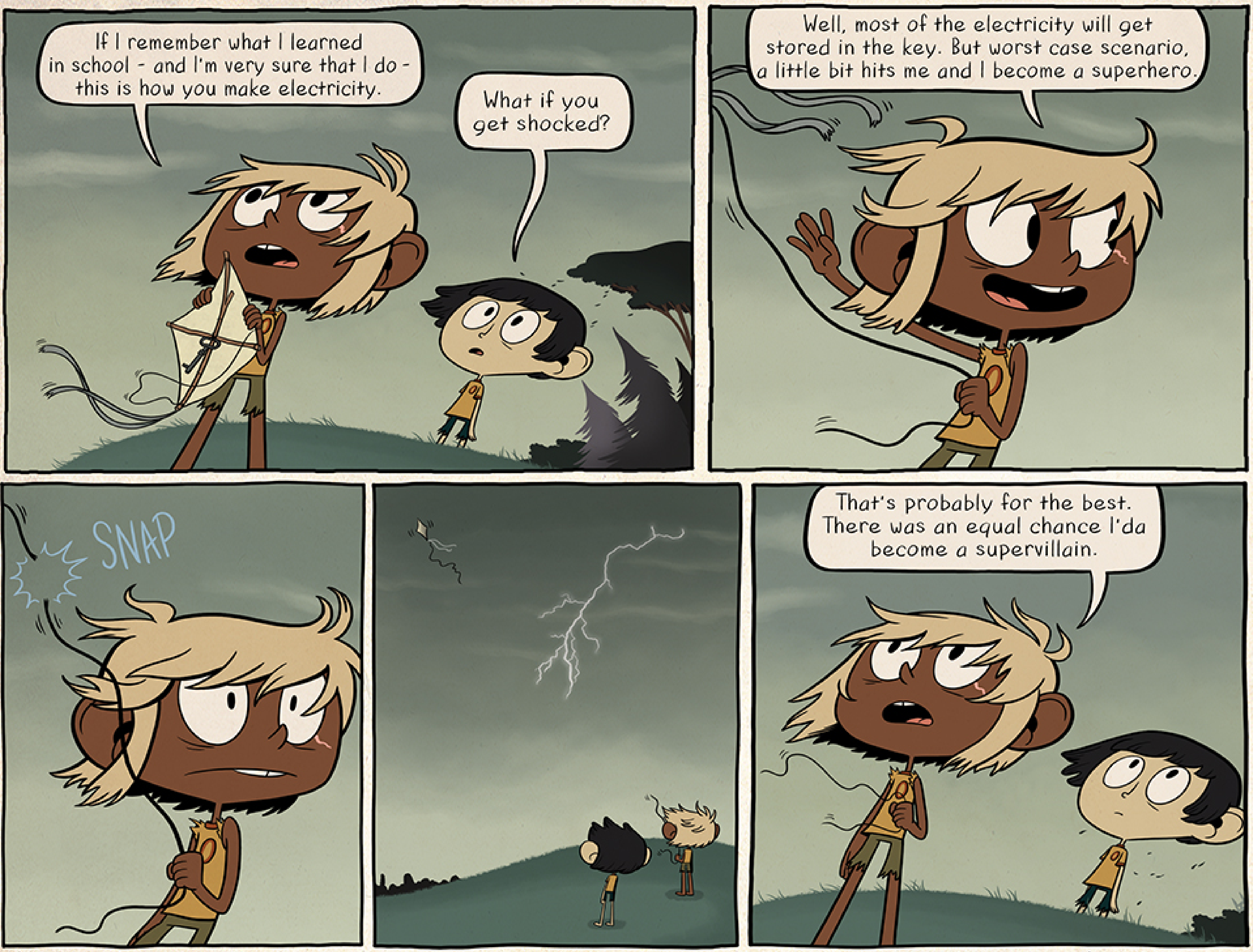
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


This sunset is kinda pretty...I guess.
!
Don't. Move. I *have* to draw you in this light!
heh What?
My muse.

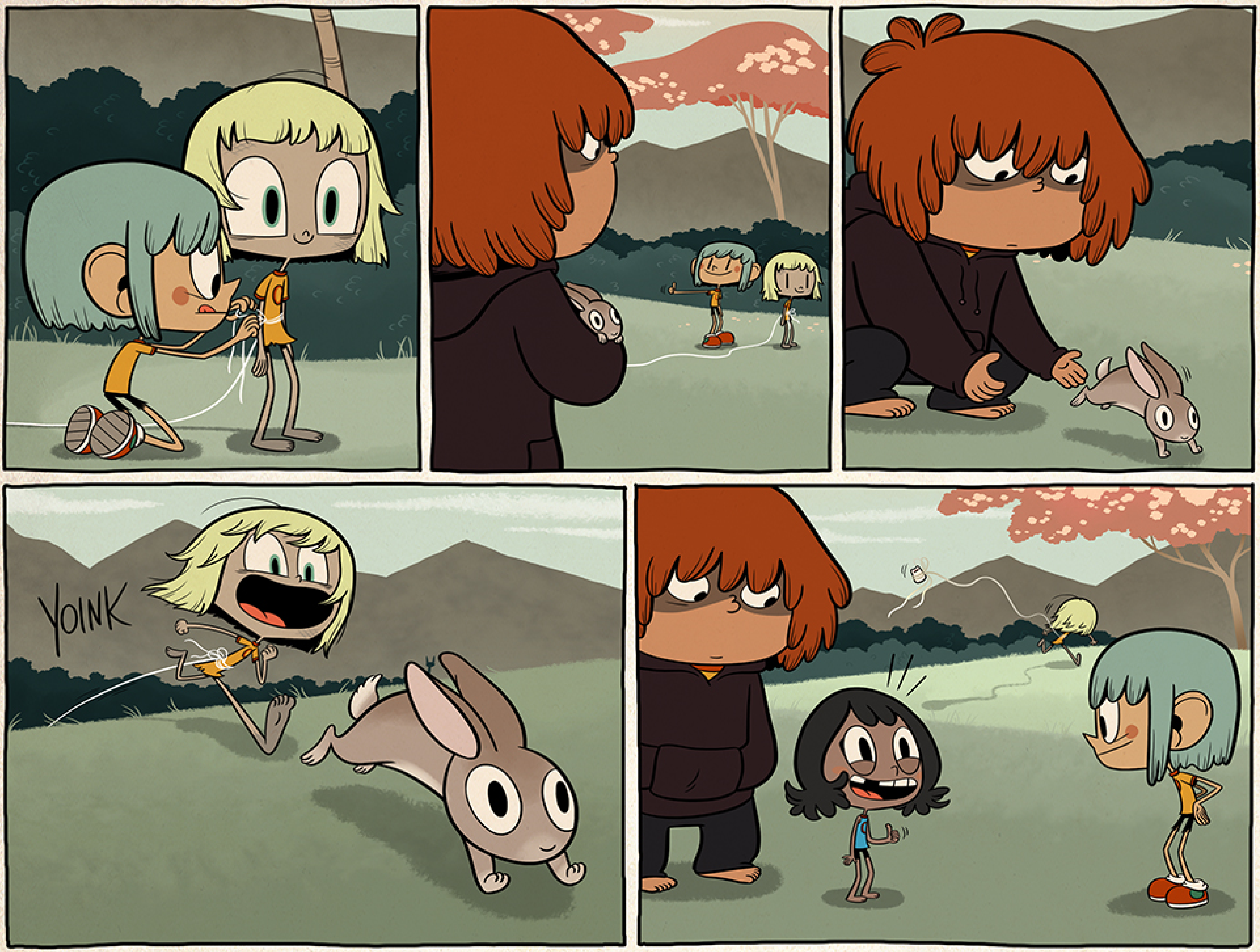
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You know, without a recording studio, I really have no way of knowing what my voice sounds like these days. I'm sure it's deep. I wonder if it's *really* deep.
Actually, your voice is kinda high and sounds like this.
Yeah, well you're like "Heeeeey, my name's Steeeeeven."
I don't sound like that. And I don't say that.
Ah! I distinctly remember hearing you say that at least once.
Yeah, when I introduced myself to you.

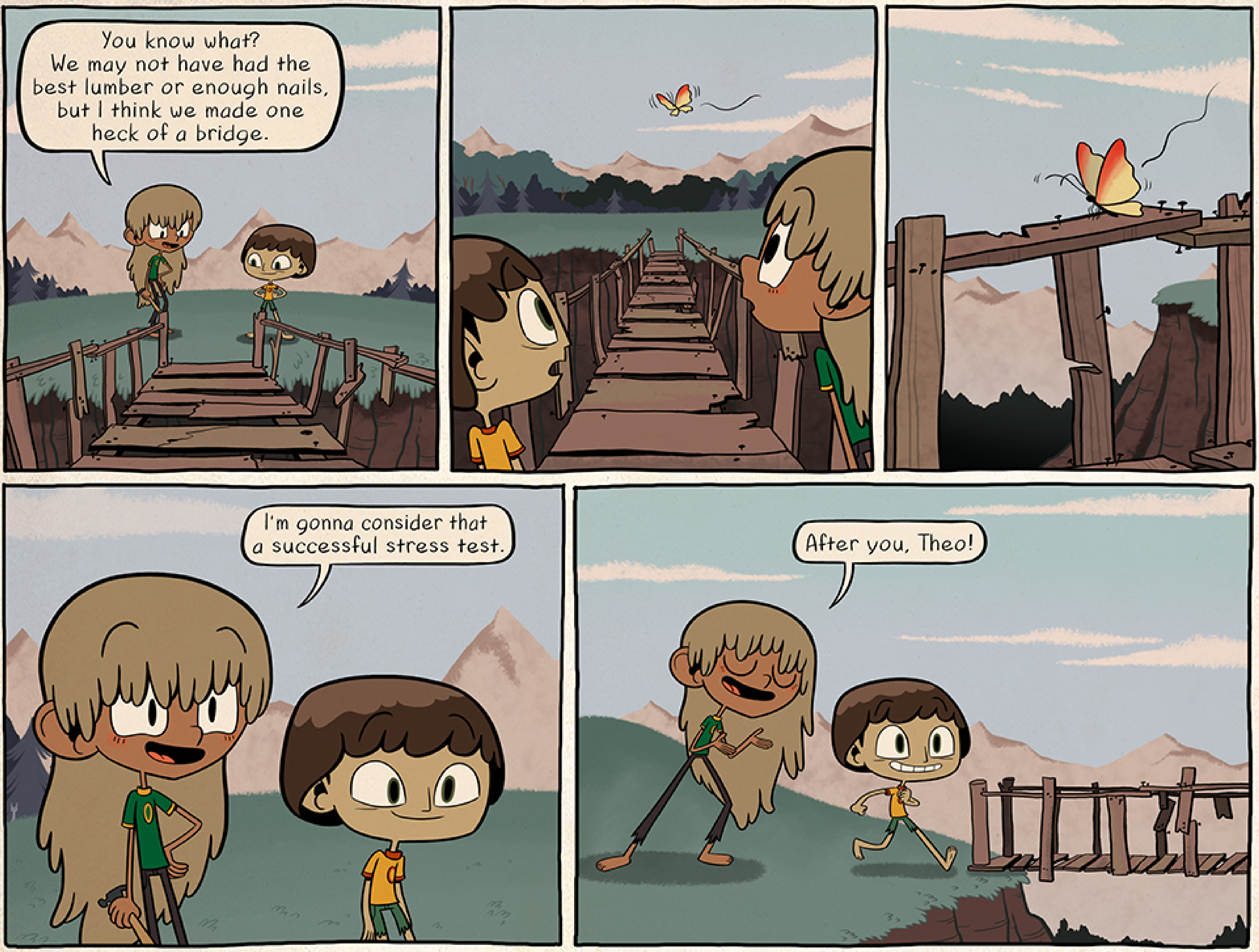
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


If I remember what I learned in school - and I'm very sure that I do - this is how you make electricity.
What if you get shocked?
Well, most of the electricity will get stored in the key. But worst case scenario, a little bit hits me and I become a superhero.
SNAP
That's probably for the best. There was an equal chance I'da become a supervillain.

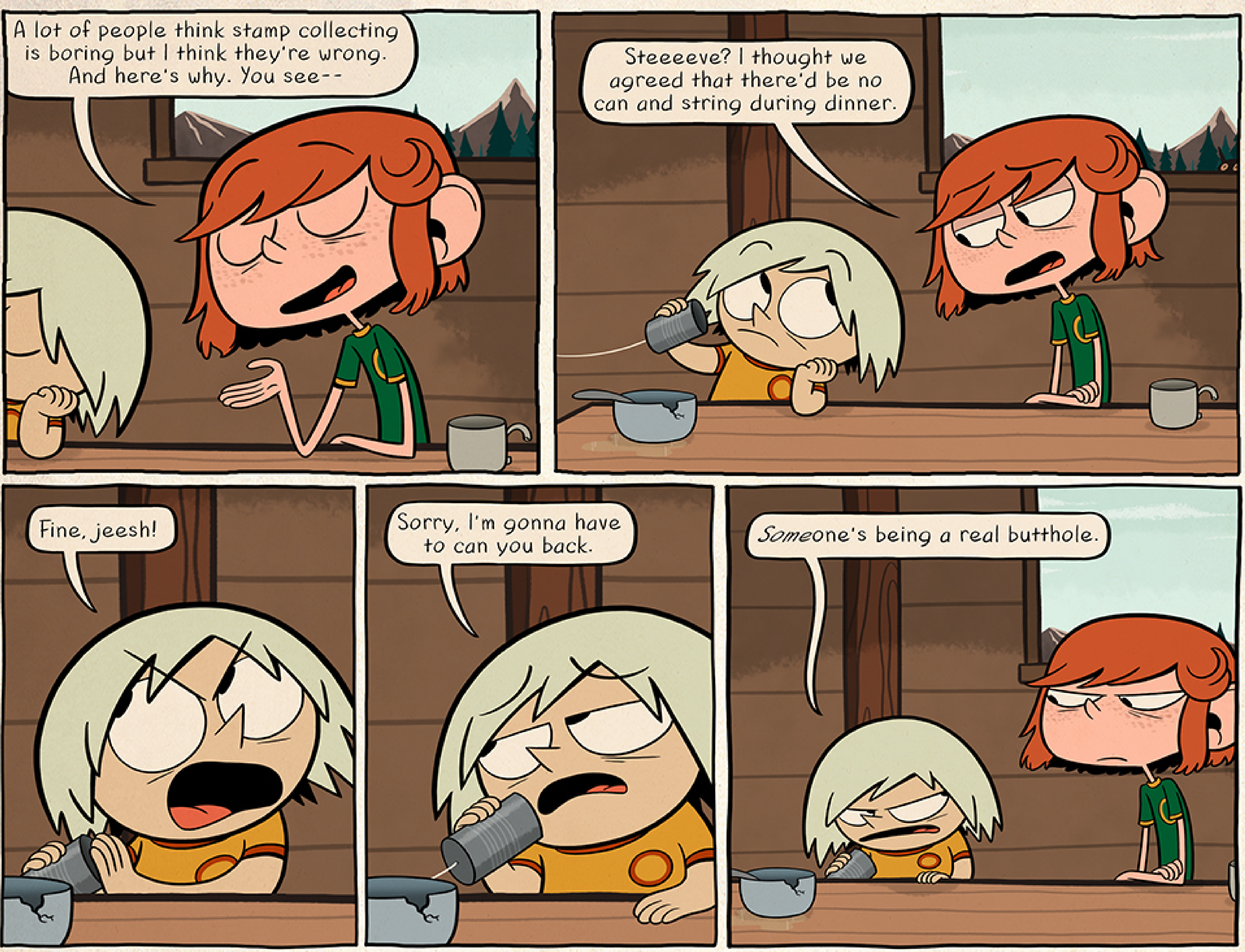
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander



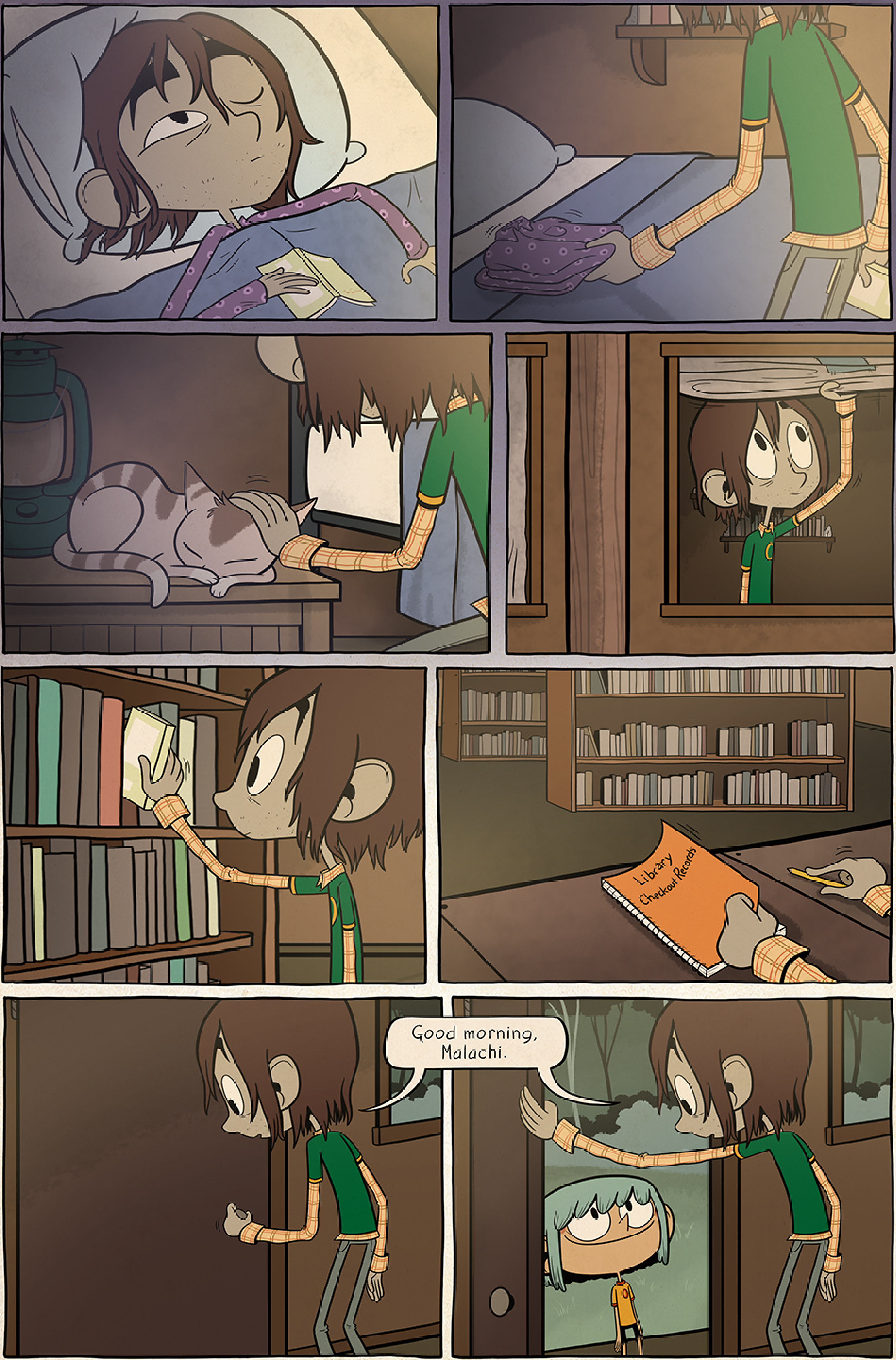
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You know what? We may not have had the best lumber or enough nails, but I think we made one heck of a bridge.
I'm gonna consider that a successful stress test.
After you, Theo!

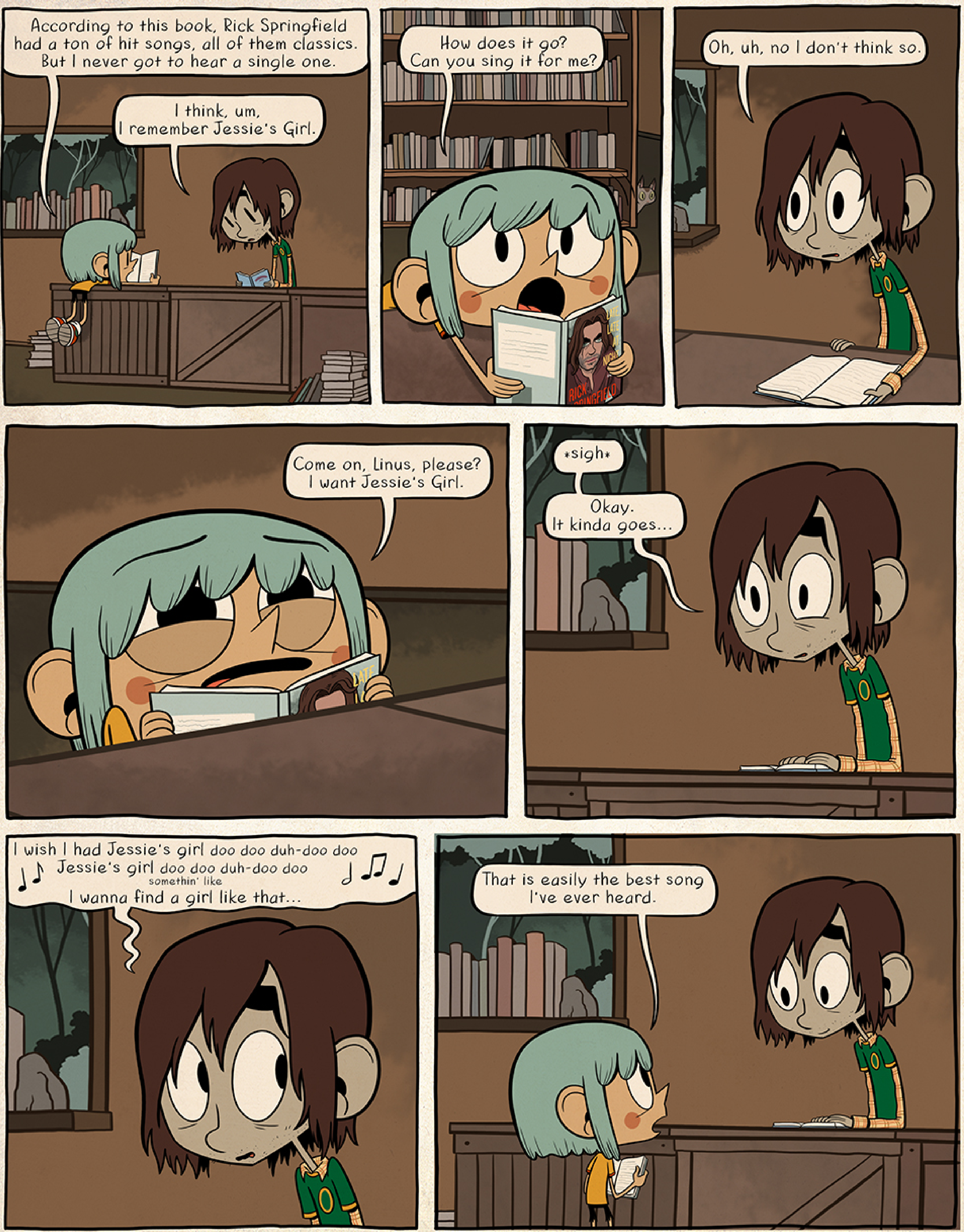
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


A lot of people think stamp collecting is boring but I think they're wrong. And here's why. You see--
Steeeeeve? I thought we agreed that there'd be no can and string during dinner.
Fine, jeesh!
Sorry, I'm gonna have to can you back.
*Some*one's being a real butthole.

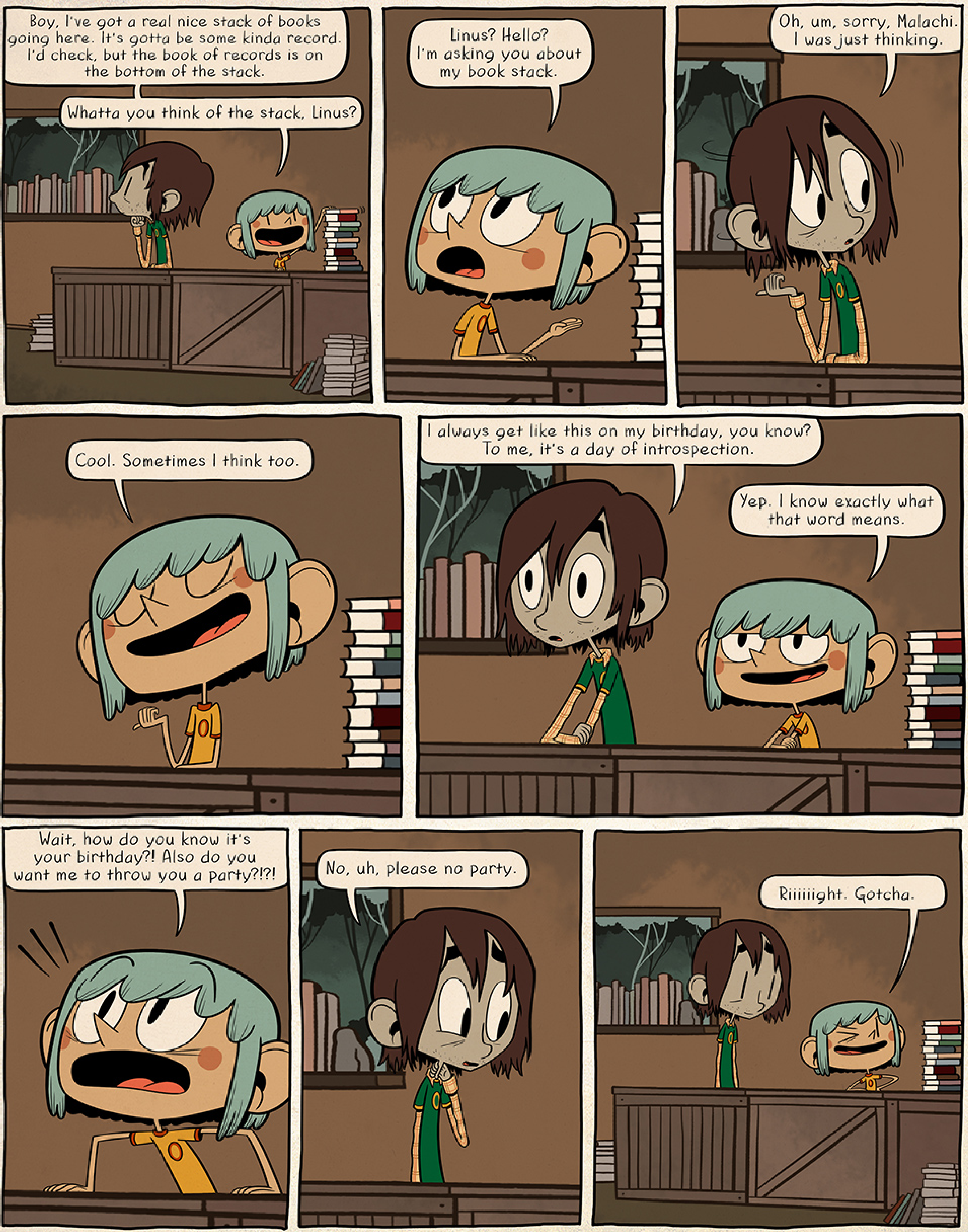
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Library Checkout Records
Good morning, Malachi.

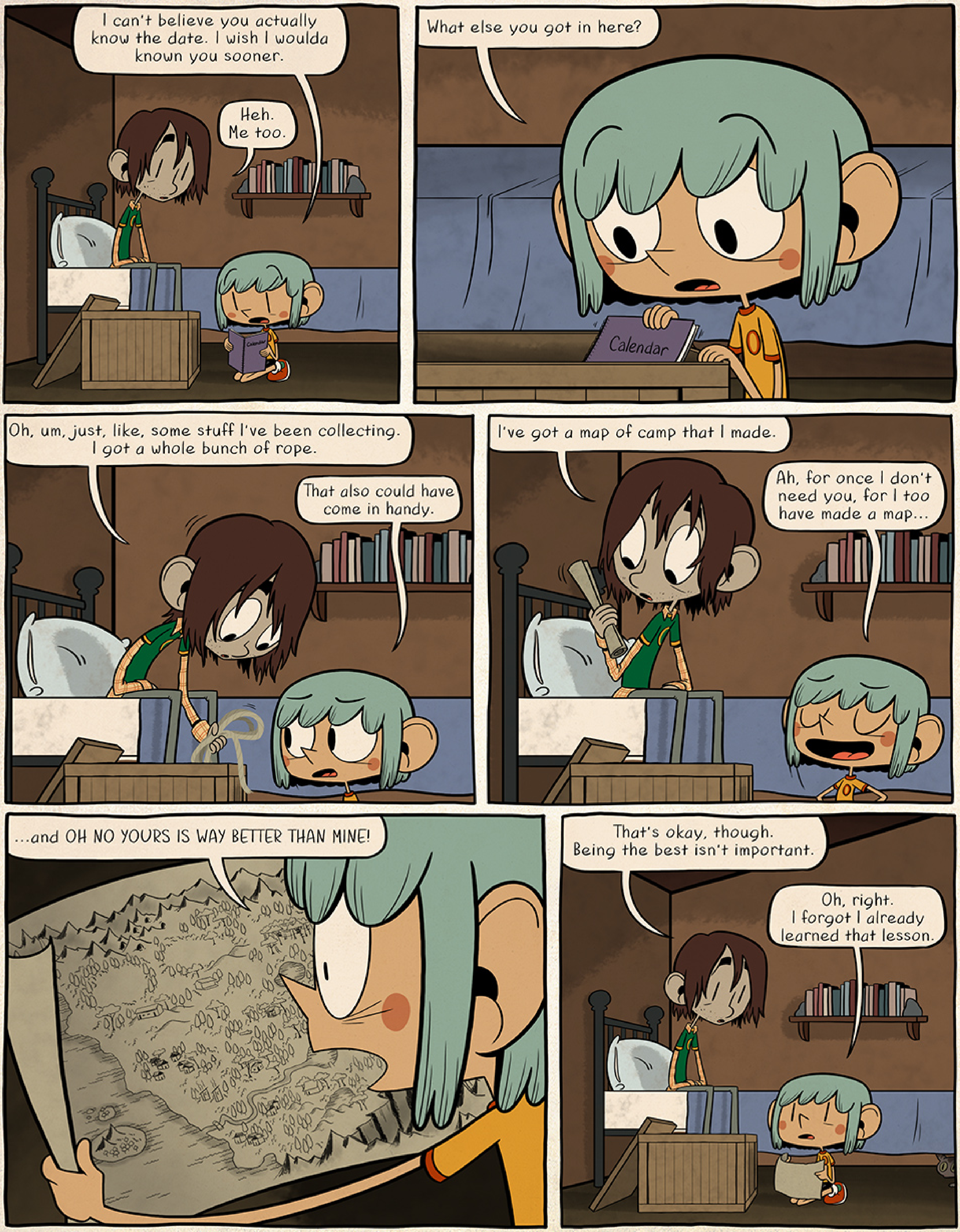
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


According to this book, Rick Springfield had a ton of hit songs, all of them classics. But I never got to hear a single one.
I think, um, I remember Jessie's Girl.
How does it go? Can you sing it for me?
LATE, LATE AT NIGHT
RICK SPRINGFIELD
Oh, uh, no I don't think so.
Come on, Linus, please? I want Jessie's Girl.
sigh
Okay. It kinda goes...
I wish I had Jessie's girl doo doo duh-doo doo Jessie's girl doo doo duh-doo doo somethin' like I wanna find a girl like that...
That is easily the best song I've ever heard.

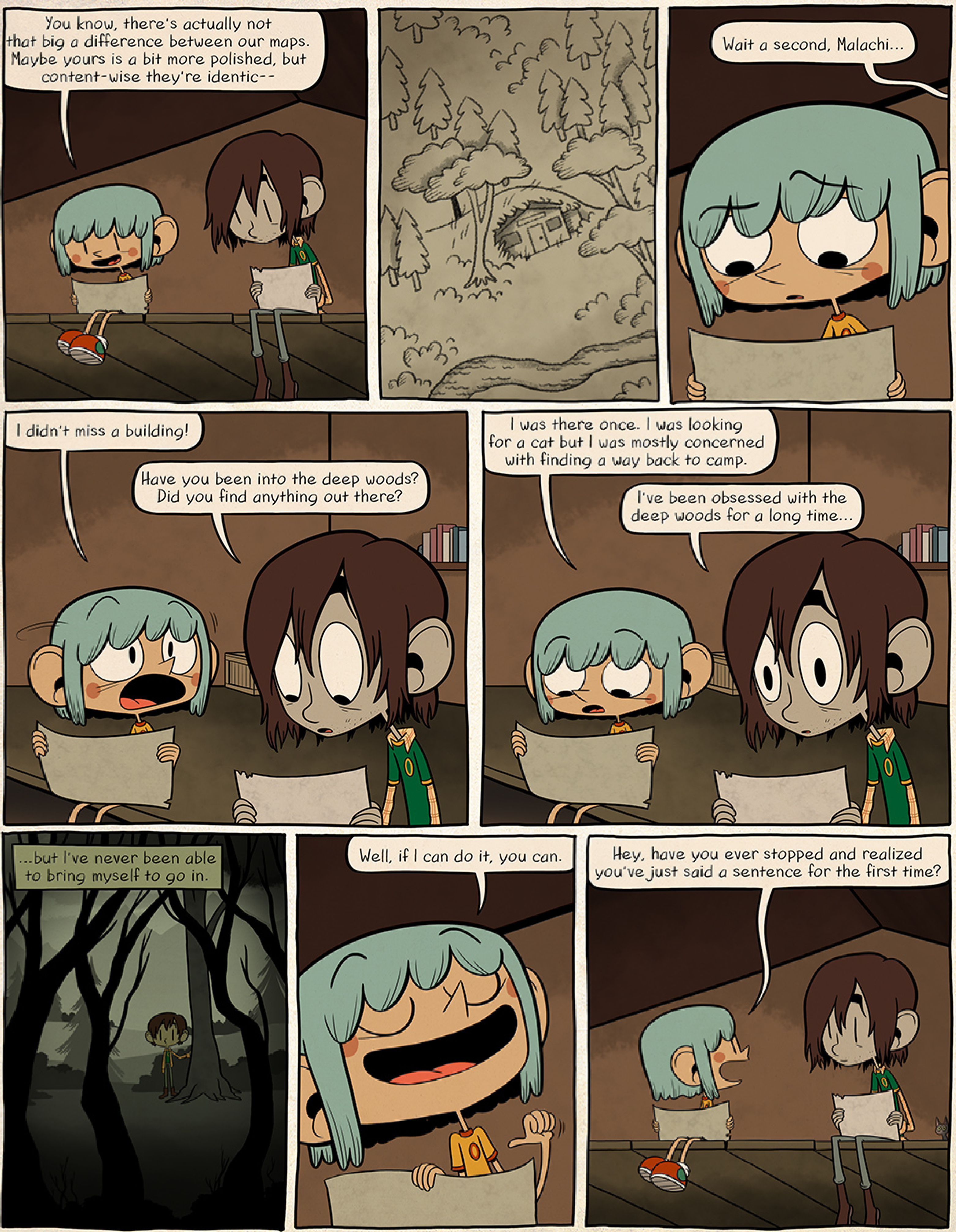
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Boy, I've got a real nice stack of books going here. It's gotta be some kinda record. I'd check, but the book of records is on the bottom of the stack.
Whatta you think of the stack, Linus?
Linus? Hello? I'm asking you about my book stack.
Oh, um, sorry, Malachi. I was just thinking.
Cool. Sometimes I think too.
I always get like this on my birthday, you know? To me, it's a day of introspection.
Yep. I know exactly what that word means.
Wait, how do you know it's your birthday?! Also do you want me to throw you a party?!?!
No, uh, please no party.
Riiiiiight. Gotcha.

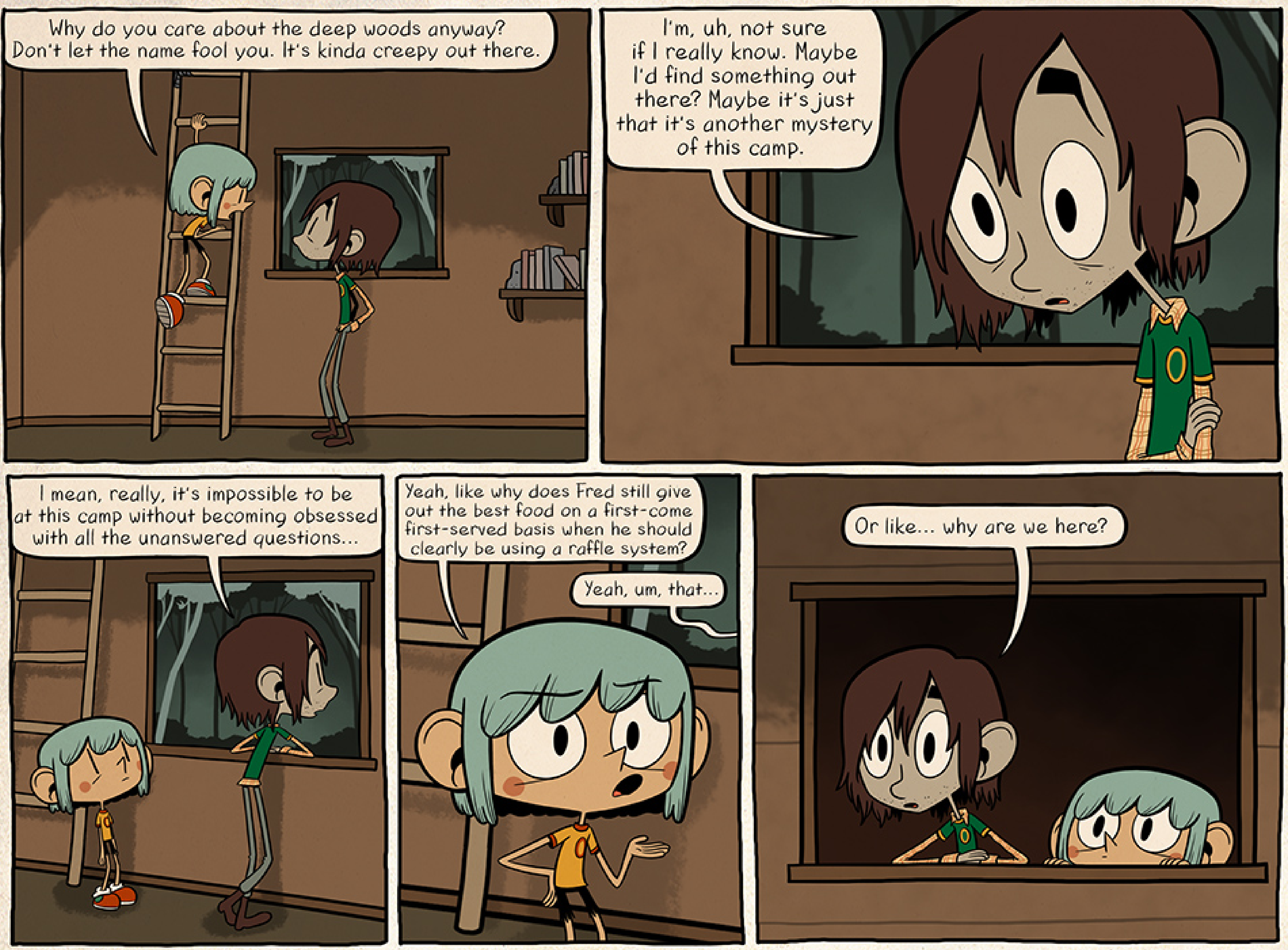
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I can't believe you actually know the date. I wish I woulda known you sooner.
Heh. Me too.
Calendar
What else you got in here?
Calendar
Oh, um, just, like, some stuff I've been collecting. I got a whole bunch of rope.
That also could have come in handy.
I've got a map of camp that I made.
Ah, for once I don't need you, for I too have made a map...
...and OH NO YOURS IS WAY BETTER THAN MINE!
That's okay, though. Being the best isn't important.
Oh, right. I forgot I already learned that lesson.

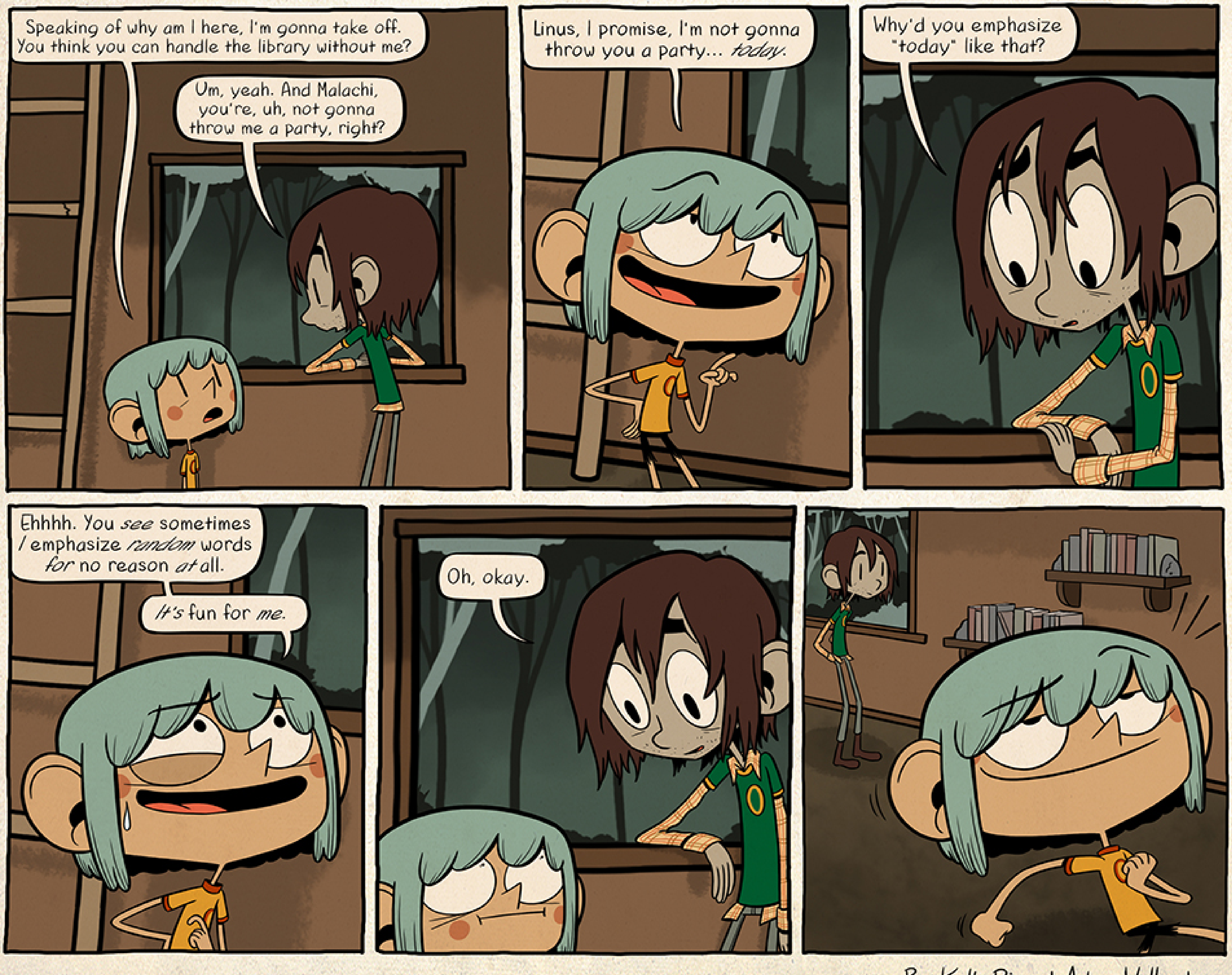
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You know, there's actually not that big a difference between our maps. Maybe yours is a bit more polished, but content-wise they're identic--
Wait a second, Malachi...
I didn't miss a building!
Have you been into the deep woods? Did you find anything out there?
I was there once. I was looking for a cat but I was mostly concerned with finding a way back to camp.
I've been obsessed with the deep woods for a long time...
...but I've never been able to bring myself to go in.
Well, if I can do it, you can.
Hey, have you ever stopped and realized you've just said a sentence for the first time?

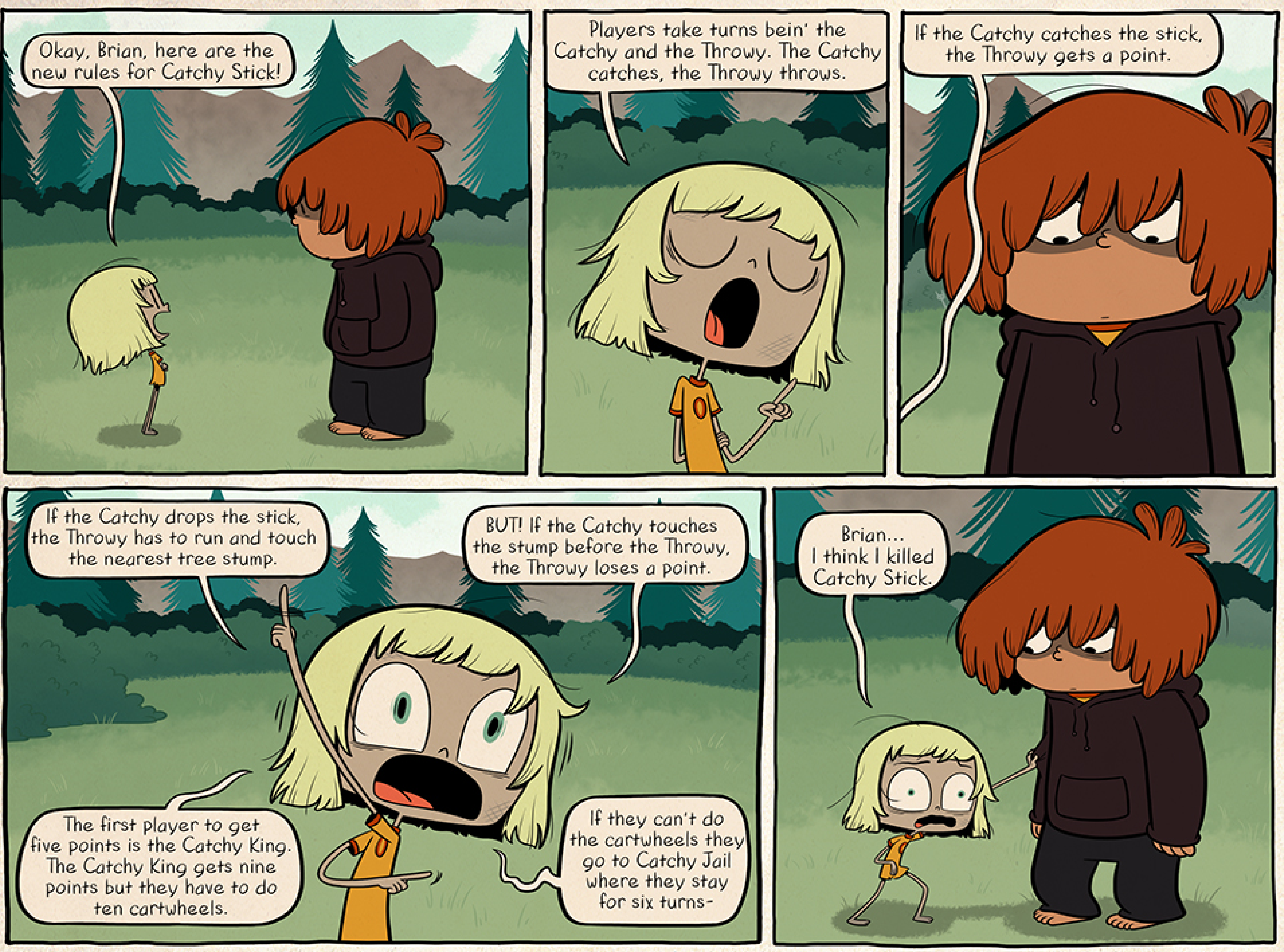
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Why do you care about the deep woods anyway? Don't let the name fool you. It's kinda creepy out there.
I'm, uh, not sure if I really know. Maybe I'd find something out there? Maybe it's just that it's another mystery of this camp.
I mean, really, it's impossible to be at this camp without becoming obsessed with all the unanswered questions...
Yeah, like why does Fred still give out the best food on a first-come first-served basis when he should clearly be using a raffle system?
Yeah, um, that...
Or like... why are we here?

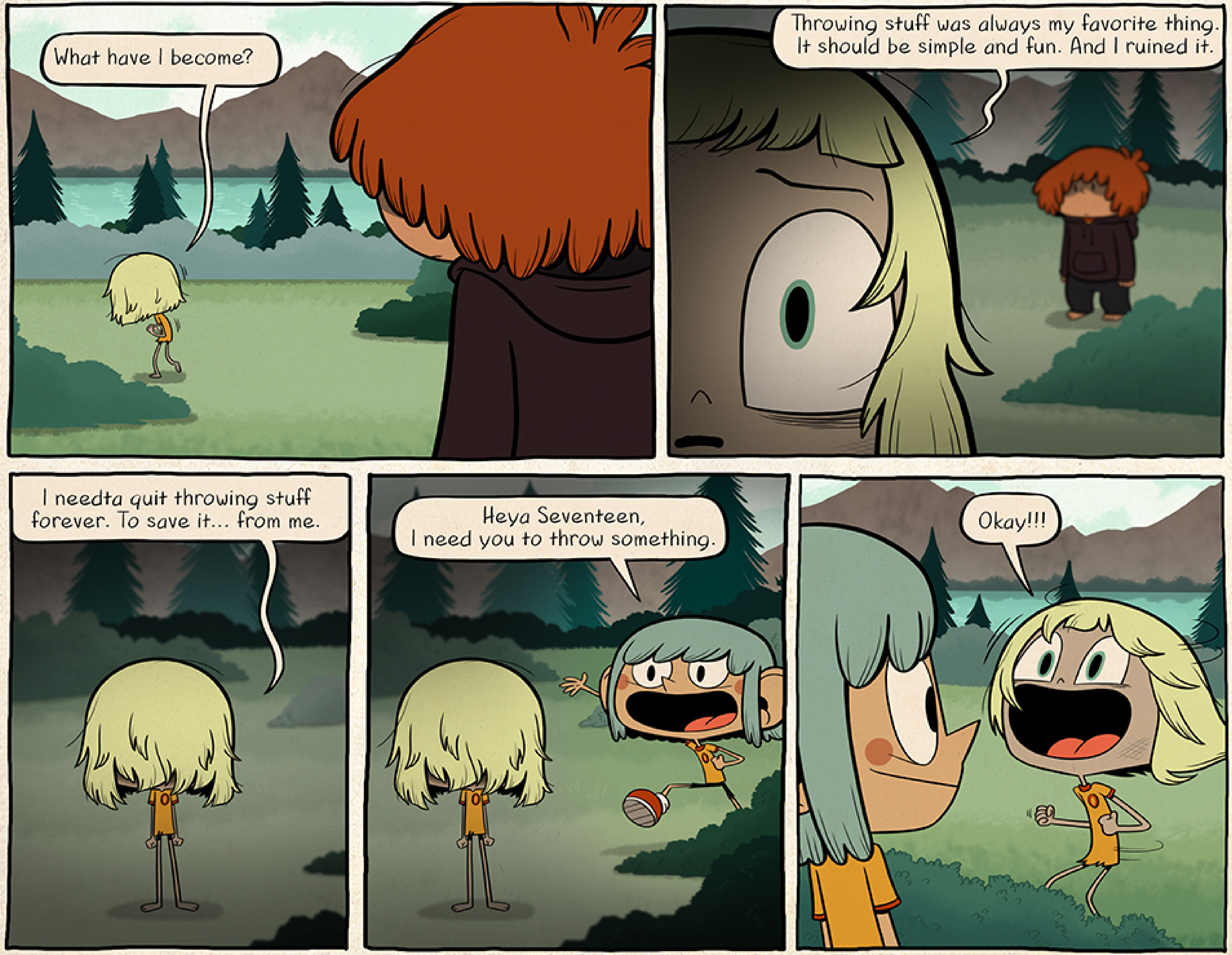
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Speaking of why am I here, I'm gonna take off. You think you can handle the library without me?
Um, yeah. And Malachi, you're, uh, not gonna throw me a party, right?
Linus, I promise, I'm not gonna throw you a party... *today*.
Why'd you emphasize "today" like that?
Ehhhh. You *see* sometimes *I* emphasize *random* words *for* no reason *at* all.
It's fun for *me*.
Oh, okay.

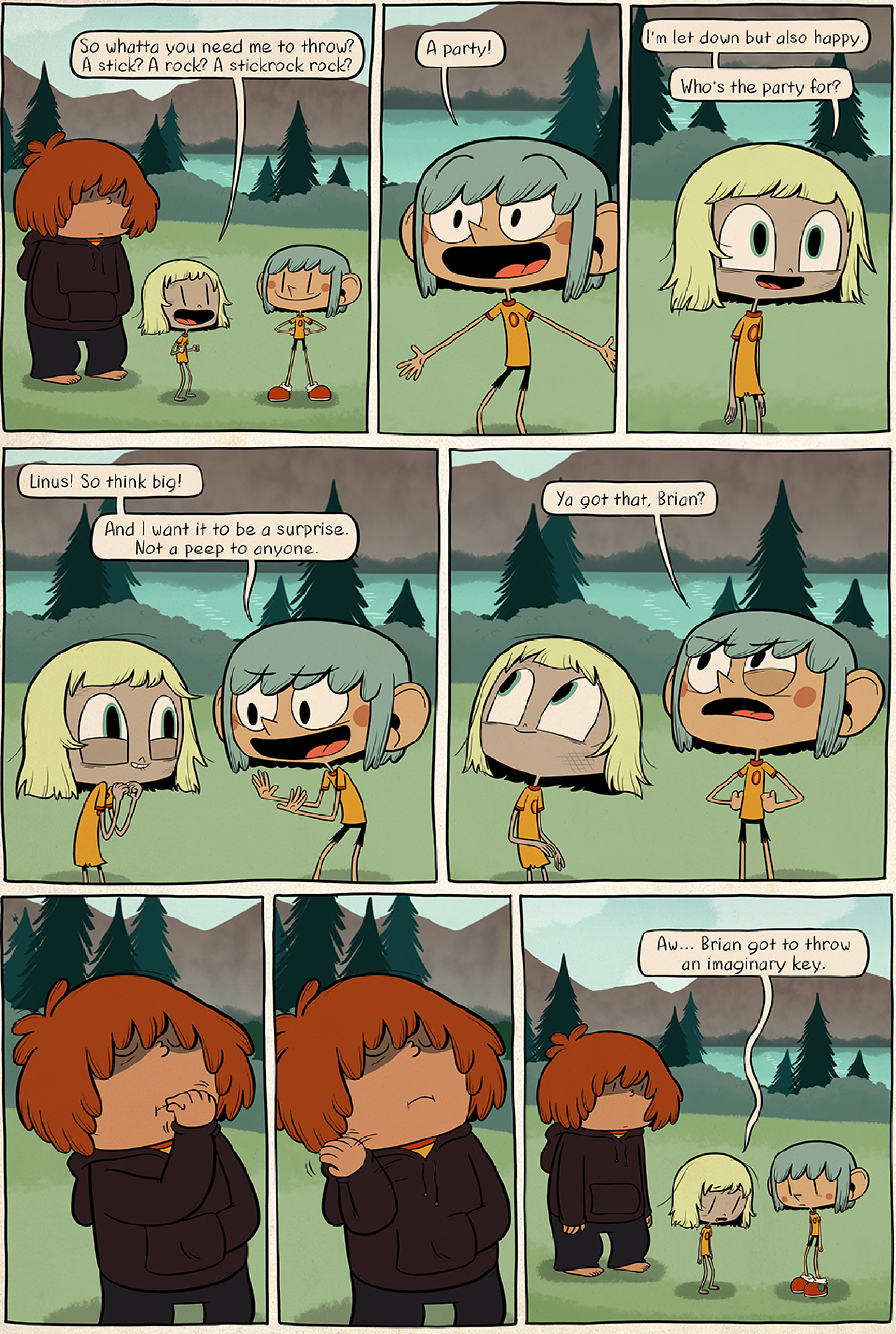
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Okay, Brian, here are the new rules for Catchy Stick!
Players take turns bein' the Catchy and the Throwy. The Catchy catches, the Throwy throws.
If the Catchy catches the stick, the Throwy gets a point.
If the Catchy drops the stick, the Throwy has to run and touch the nearest tree stump.
BUT! If the Catchy touches the stump before the Throwy, the Throwy loses a point.
The first player to get five points is the Catchy King. The Catchy King gets nine points but they have to do ten cartwheels.
If they can't do the cartwheels they go to Catchy Jail where they stay for six turns-
Brian... I think I killed Catchy Stick.

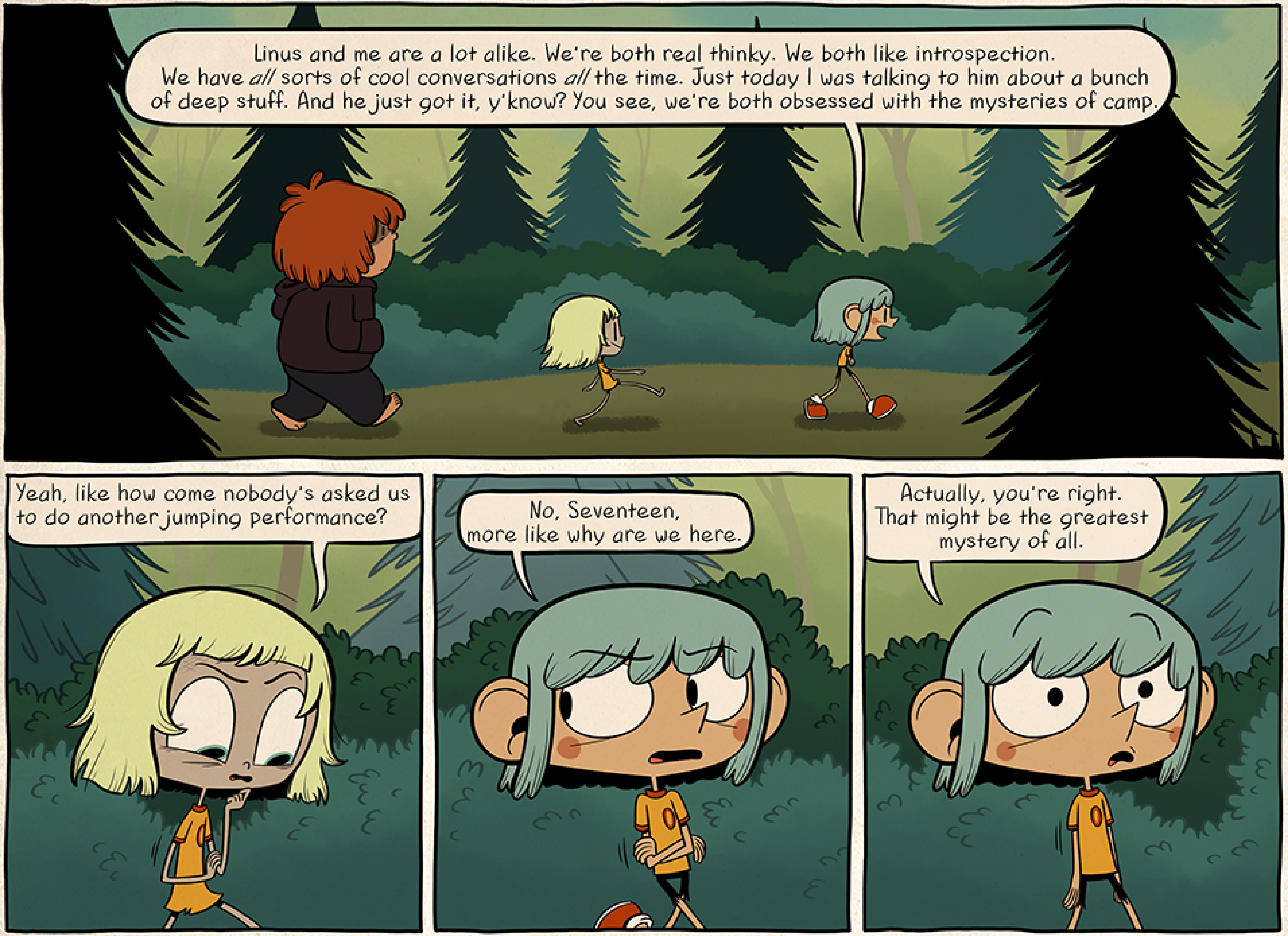
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


What have I become?
Throwing stuff was always my favorite thing. It should be simple and fun. And I ruined it.
I needta quit throwing stuff forever. To save it... from me.
Heya Seventeen, I need you to throw something.
Okay!!!

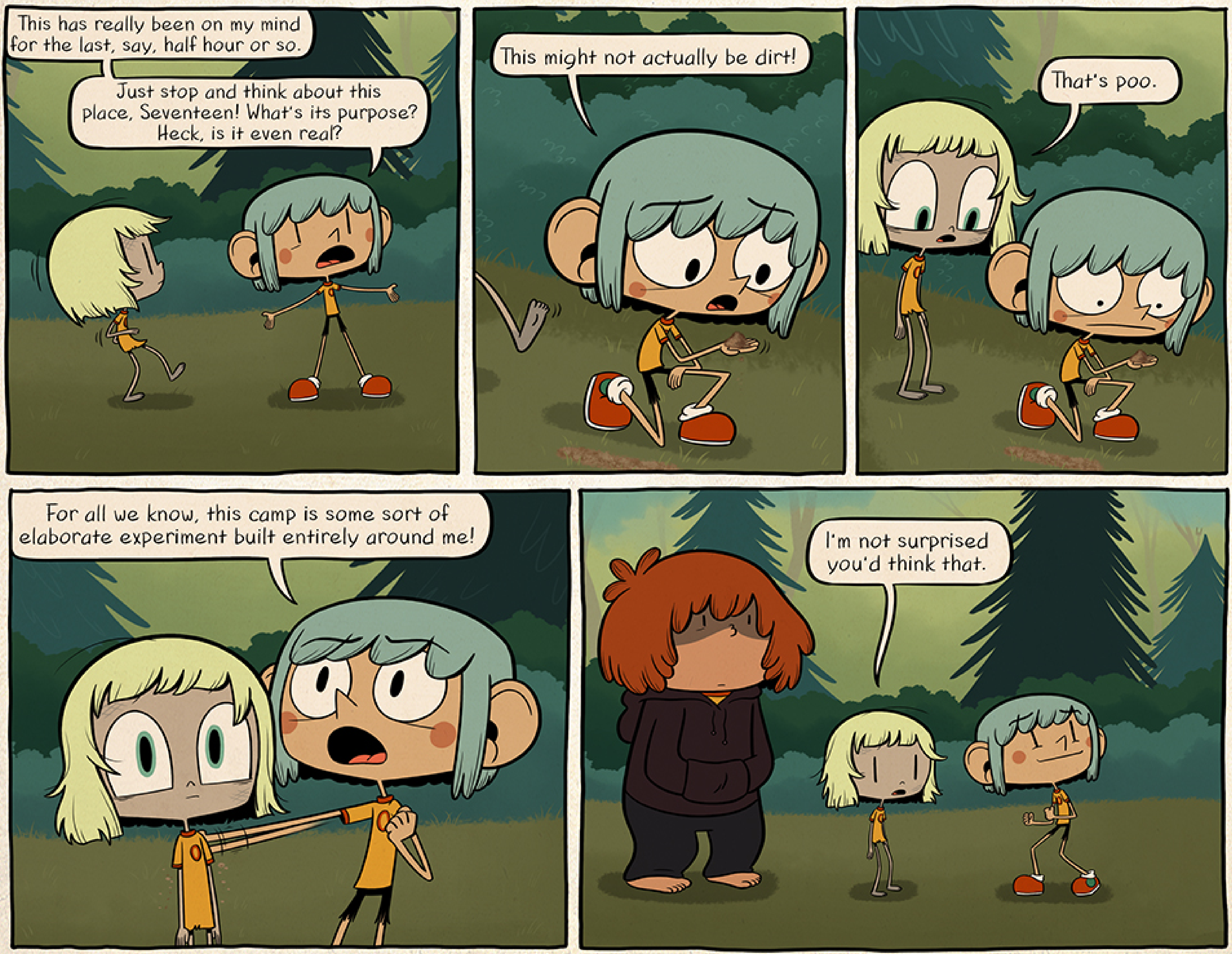
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


So whatta you need me to throw? A stick? A rock? A stickrock rock?
A party!
I'm let down but also happy.
Who's the party for?
Linus! So think big!
And I want it to be a surprise. Not a peep to anyone.
Ya got that, Brian?
Aw... Brian got to throw an imaginary key.

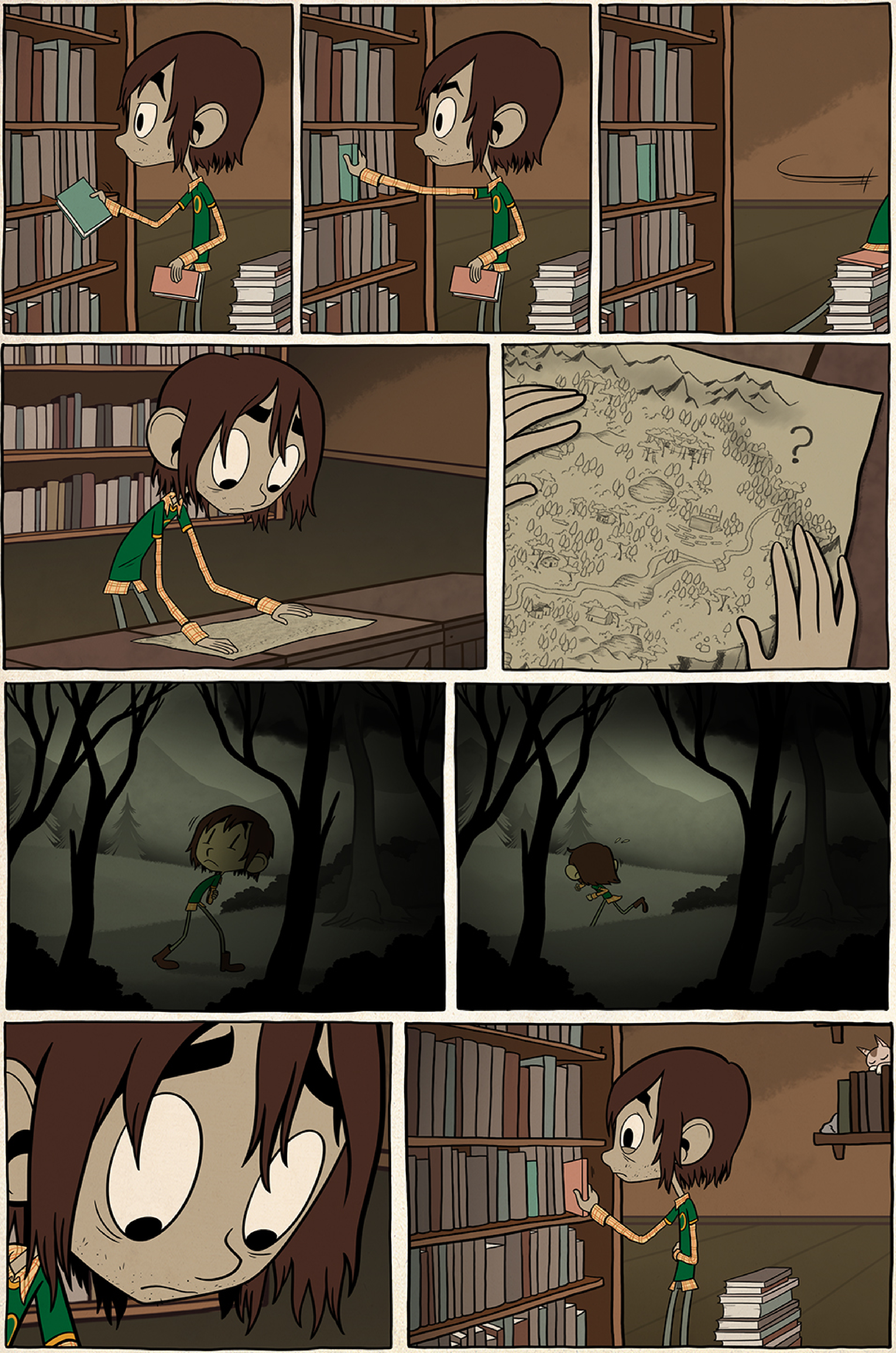
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Linus and me are a lot alike. We're both real thinky. We both like introspection. We have *all* sorts of cool conversations *all* the time. Just today I was talking to him about a bunch of deep stuff. And he just got it, y'know? You see, we're both obsessed with the mysteries of camp.
Yeah, like how come nobody's asked us to do another jumping performance?
No, Seventeen, more like why are we here.
Actually, you're right. That might be the greatest mystery of all.

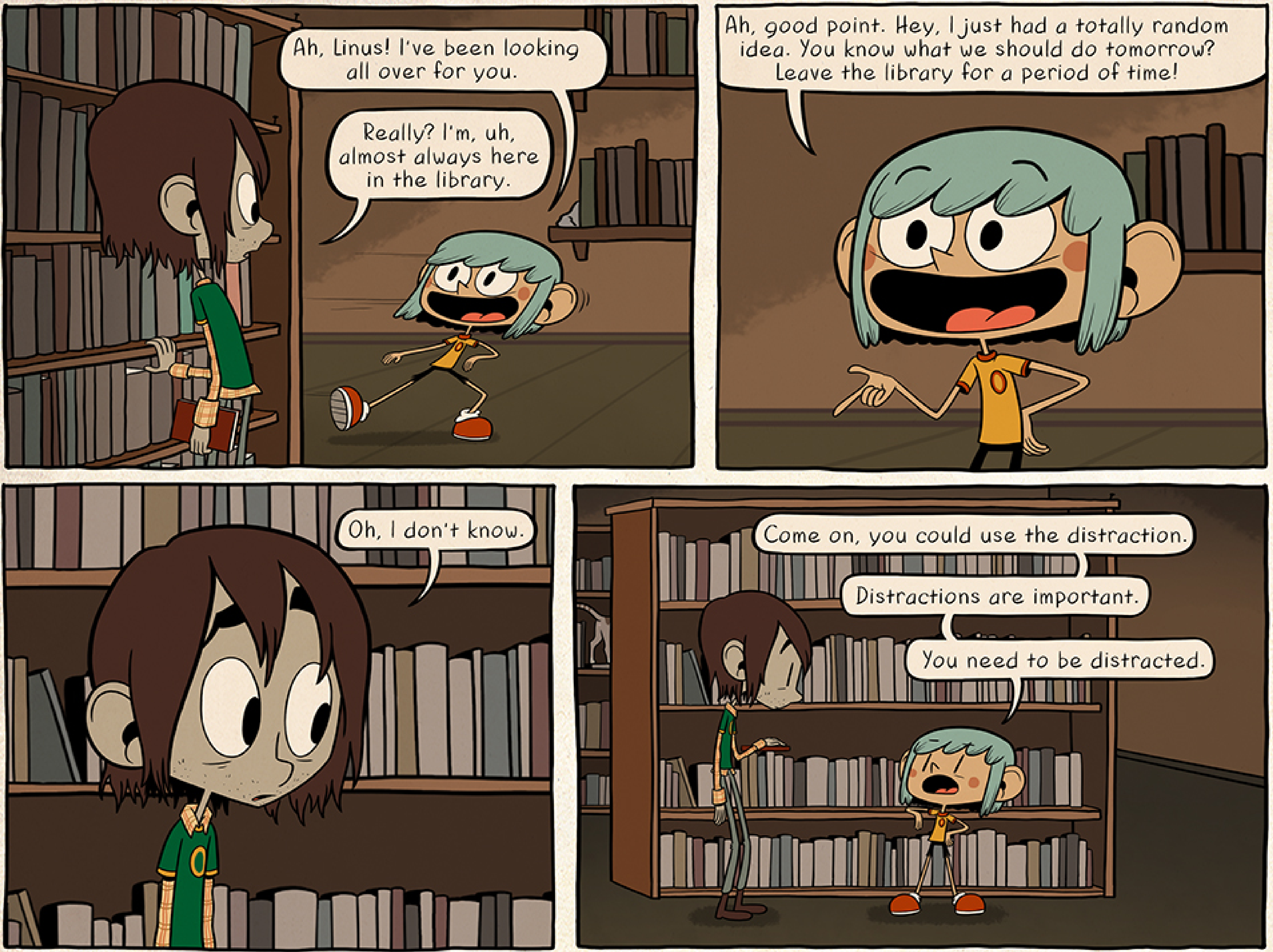
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


This has really been on my mind for the last, say, half hour or so.
Just stop and think about this place, Seventeen! What's its purpose? Heck, is it even real?
This might not actually be dirt!
That's poo.
For all we know, this camp is some sort of elaborate experiment built entirely around me!
I'm not surprised you'd think that.

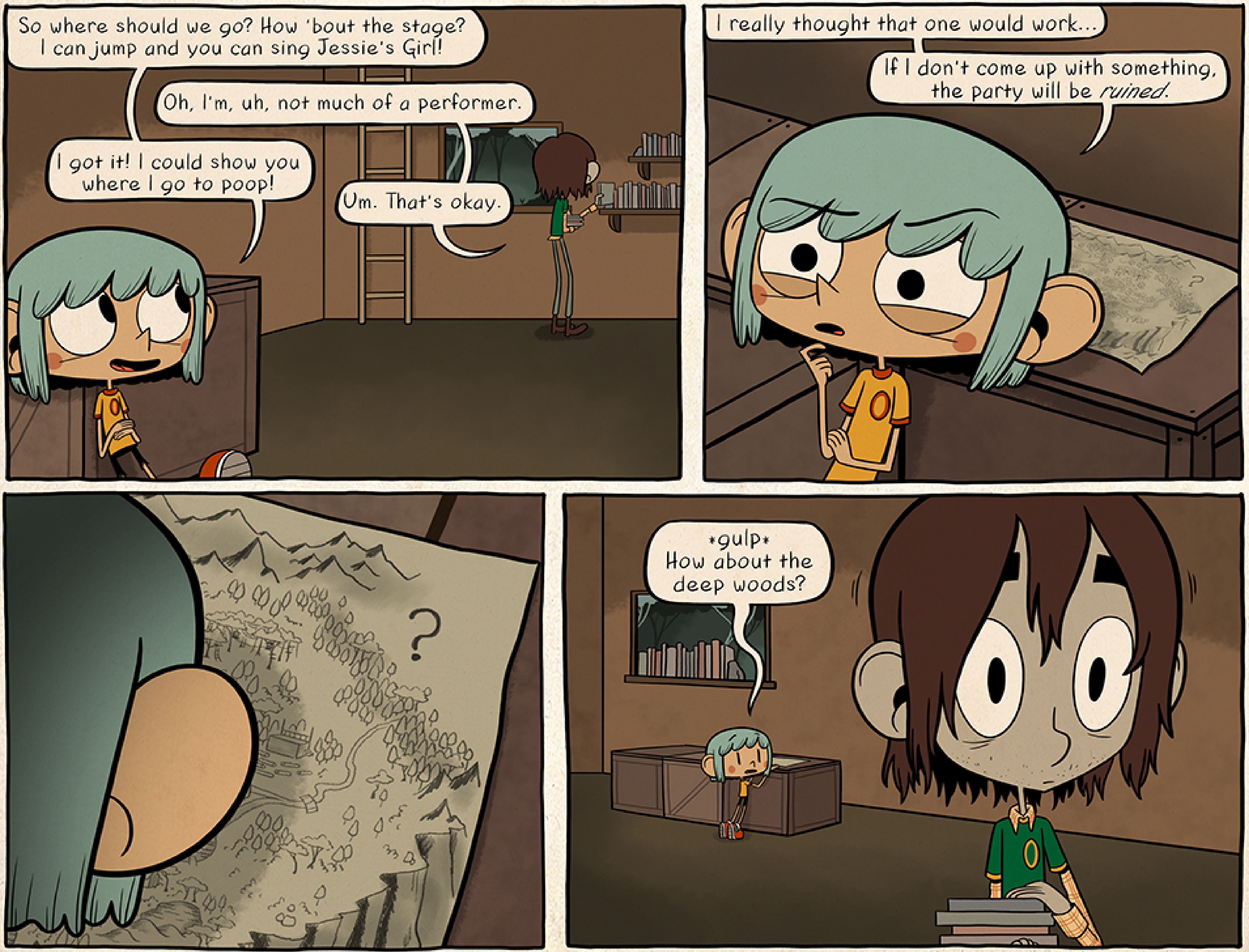
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander



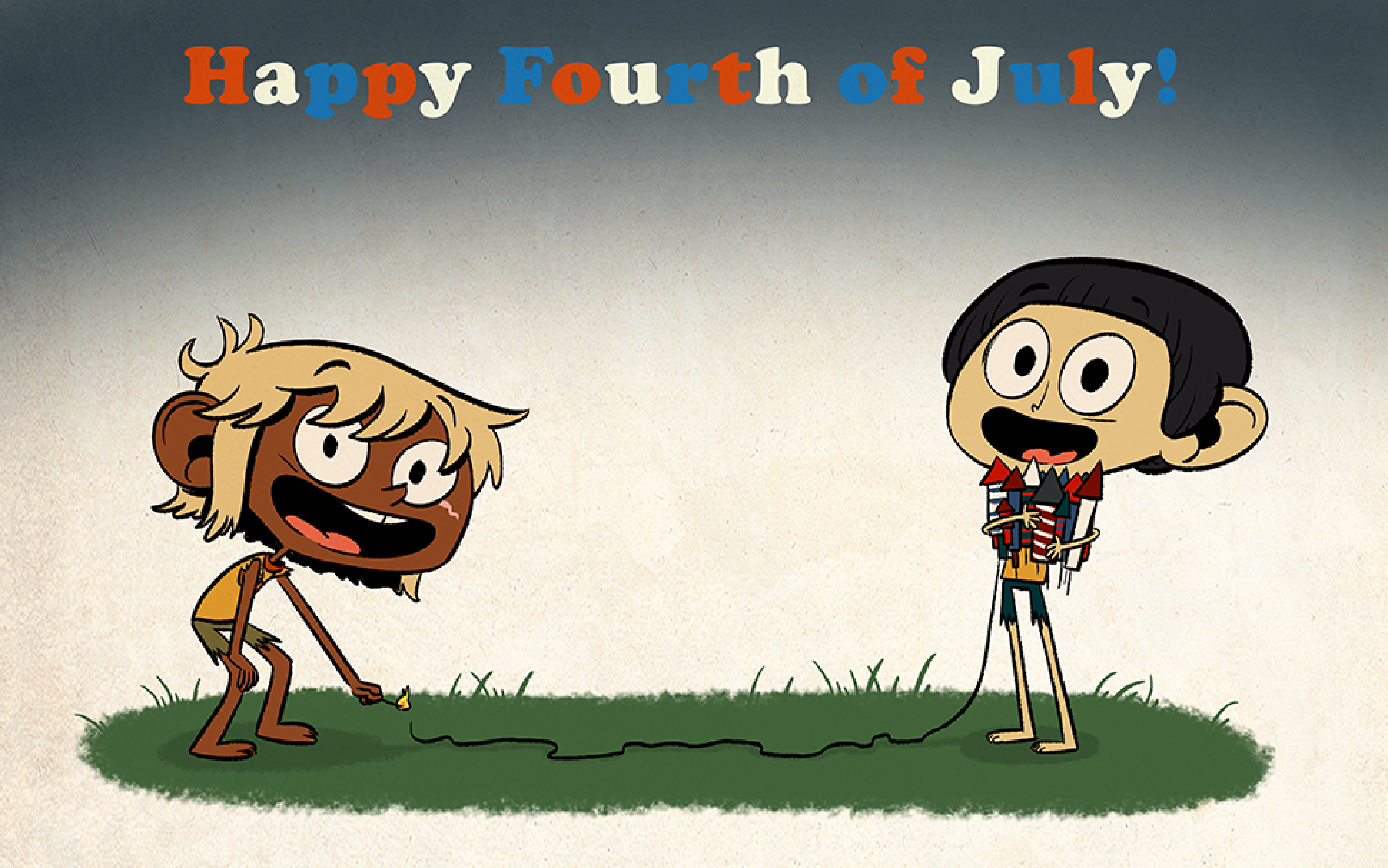
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

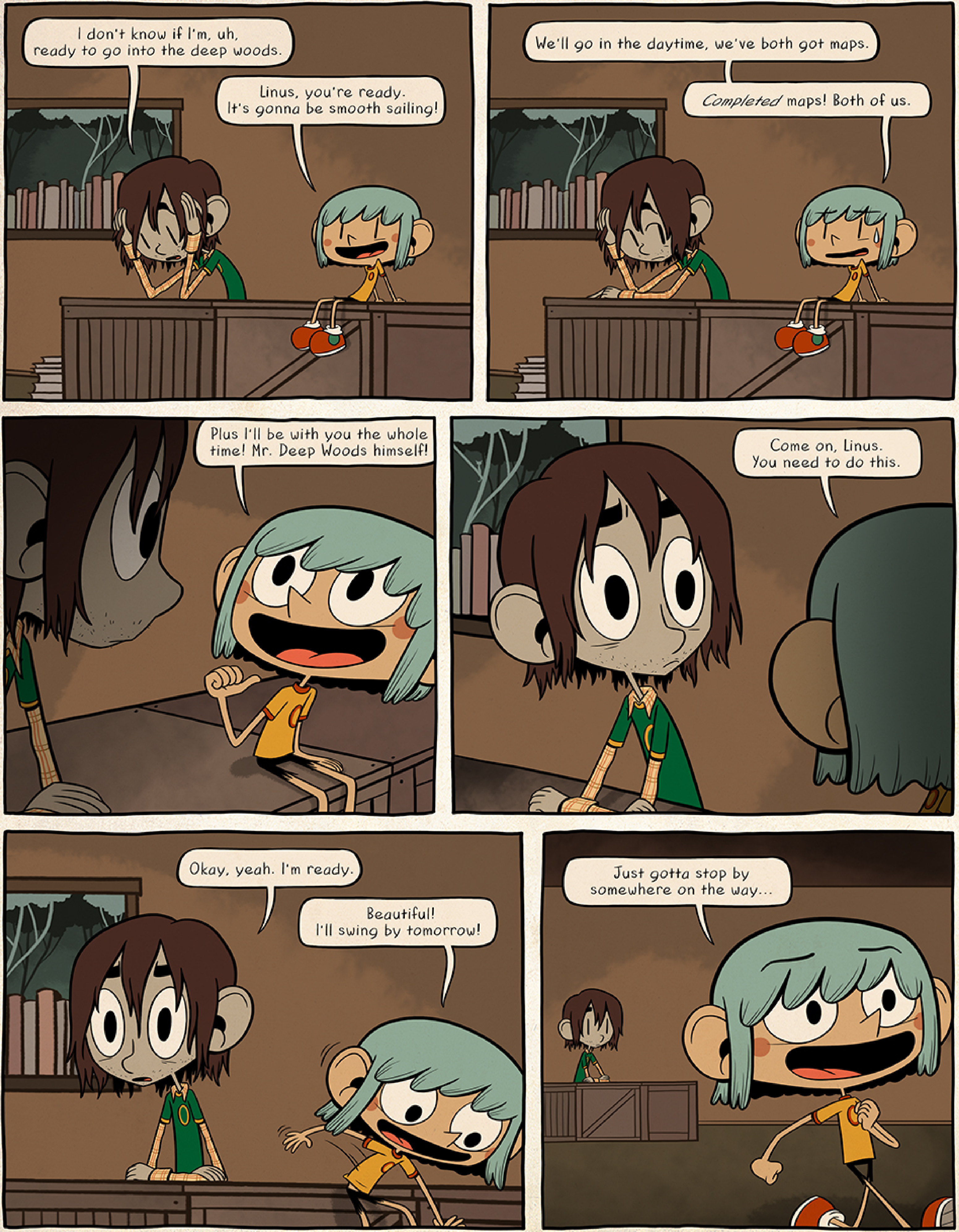

Ah, Linus! I've been looking all over for you.
Really? I'm, uh, almost always here in the library.
Ah, good point. Hey, I just had a totally random idea. You know what we should do tomorrow? Leave the library for a period of time!
Oh, I don't know.
Come on, you could use the distraction.
Distractions are important.
You need to be distracted.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

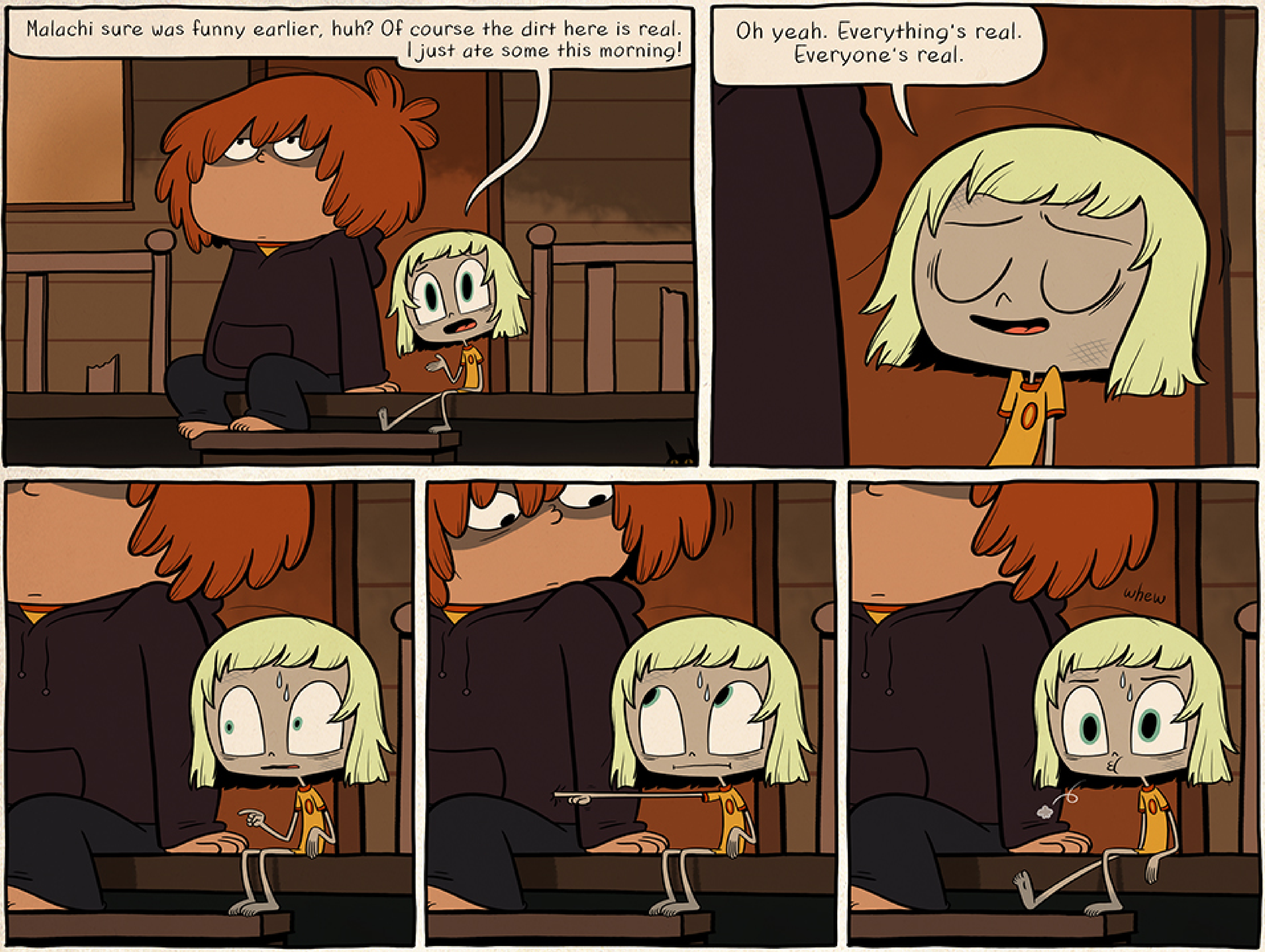

So where should we go? How 'bout the stage? I can jump and you can sing Jessie's Girl!
Oh, I'm, uh, not much of a performer.
I got it! I could show you where I go to poop!
Um. That's okay.
I really thought that one would work...
If I don't come up with something, the party will be *ruined*.
?
gulp
How about the deep woods?

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

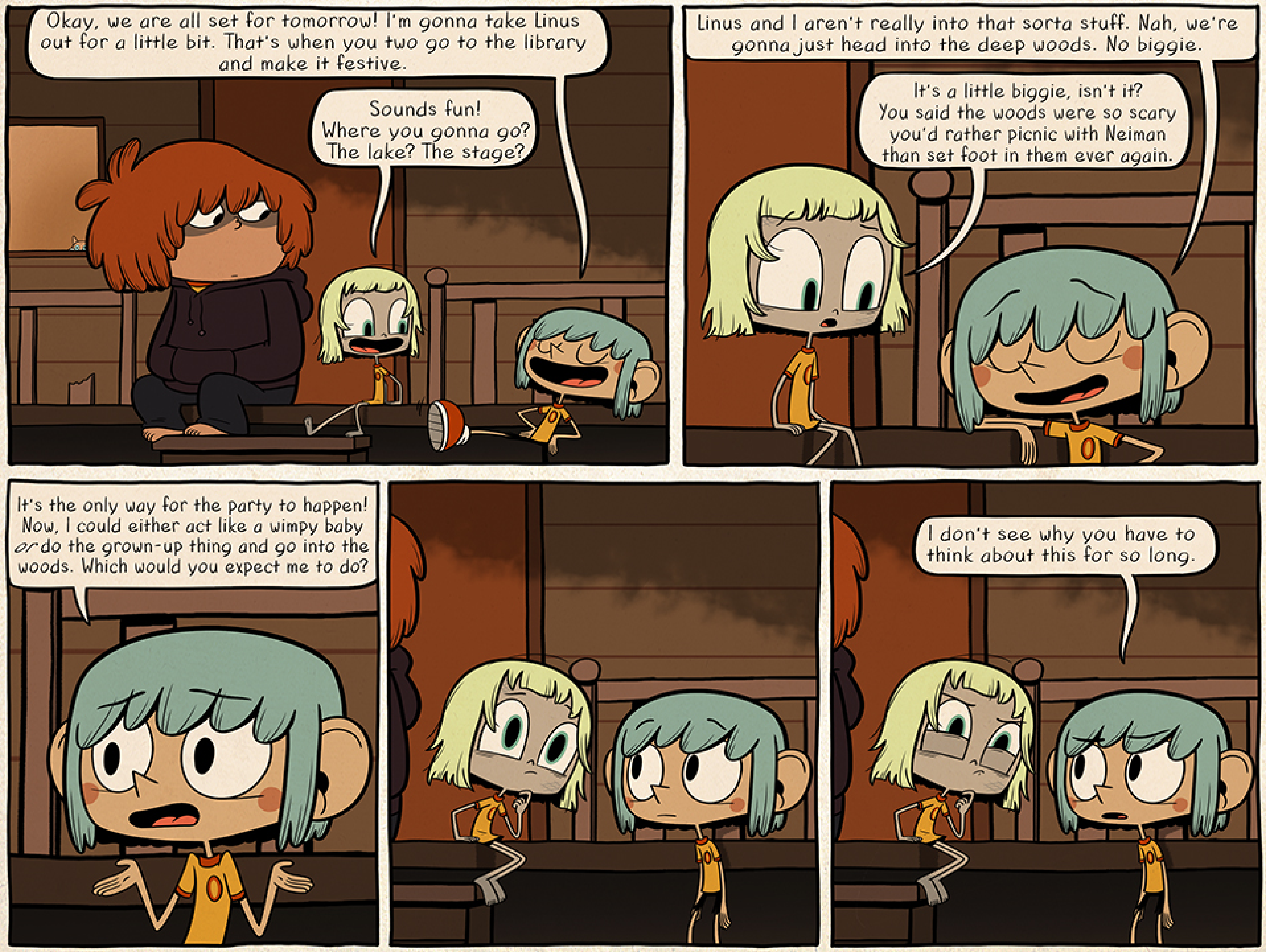

Happy Fourth of July!


I don't know if I'm, uh, ready to go into the deep woods.
Linus, you're ready. It's gonna be smooth sailing!
We'll go in the daytime, we've both got maps.
Completed maps! Both of us.
Plus I'll be with you the whole time! Mr. Deep Woods himself!
Come on, Linus. You need to do this.
Okay, yeah. I'm ready.
Beautiful! I'll swing by tomorrow!
Just gotta stop by somewhere on the way...

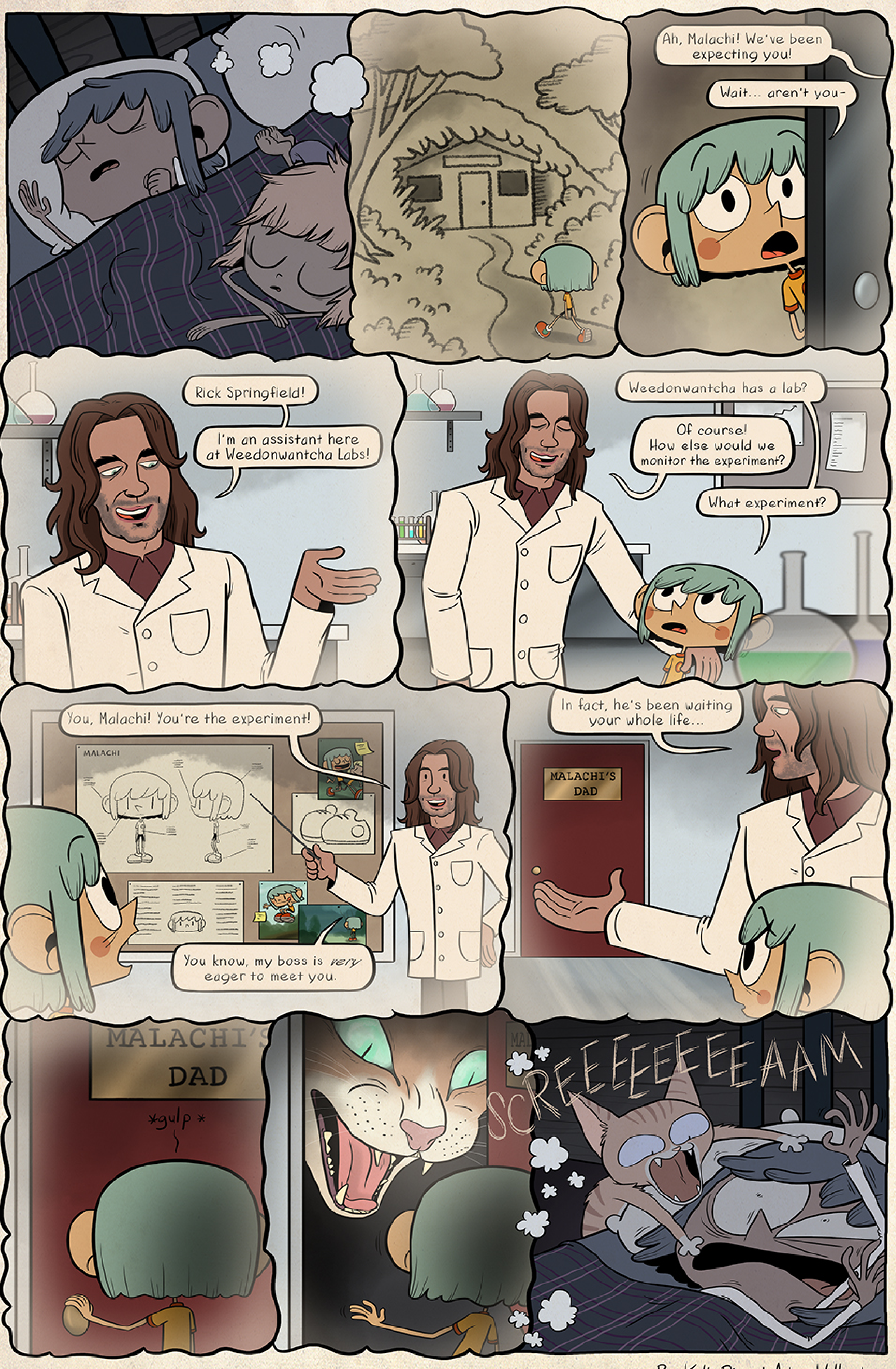
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Malachi sure was funny earlier, huh? Of course the dirt here is real. I just ate some this morning!
Oh yeah. Everything's real. Everyone's real.
whew

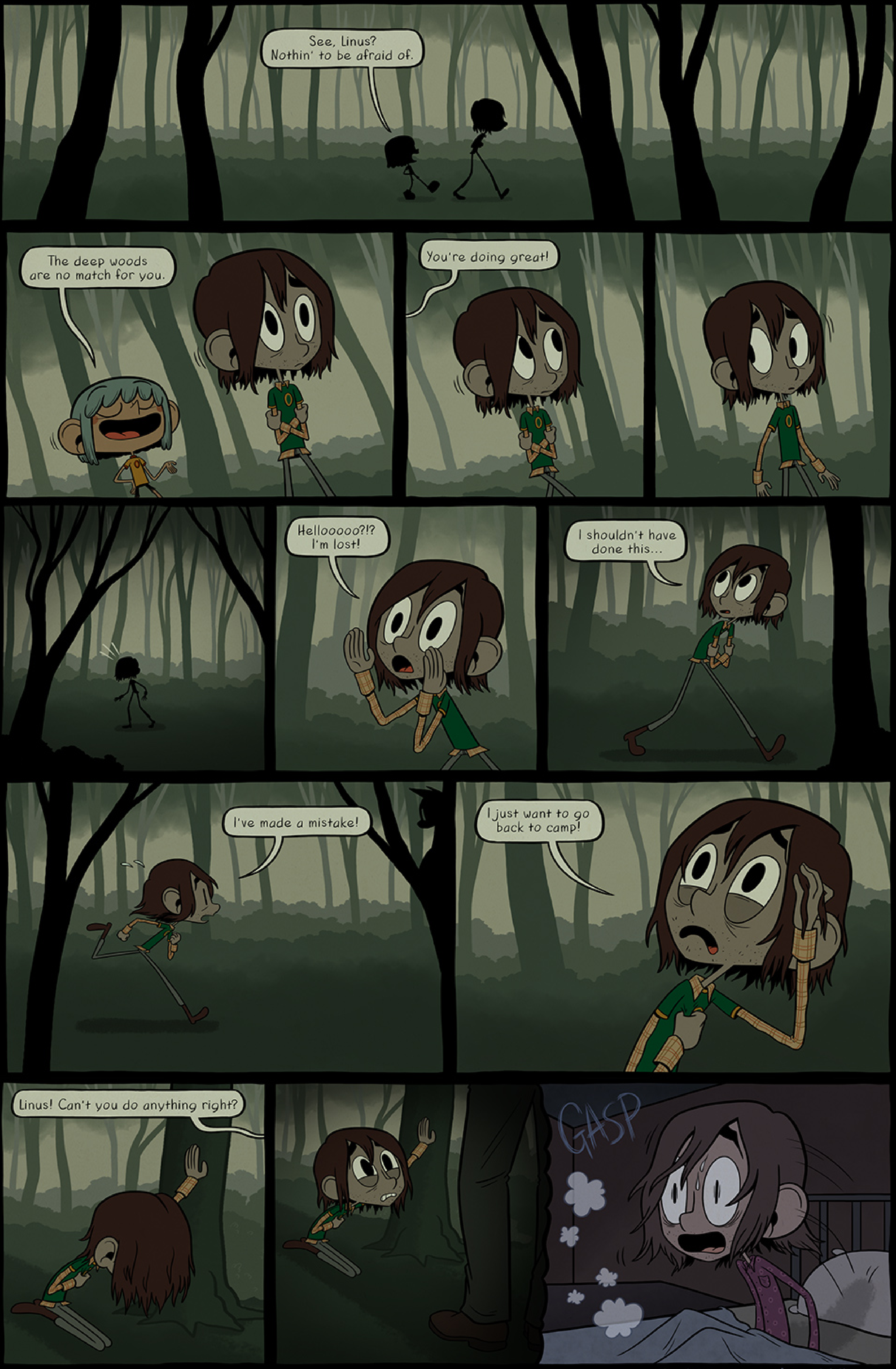
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Okay, we are all set for tomorrow! I'm gonna take Linus out for a little bit. That's when you two go to the library and make it festive.
Sounds fun! Where you gonna go? The lake? The stage?
Linus and I aren't really into that sorta stuff. Nah, we're gonna just head into the deep woods. No biggie.
It's a little biggie, isn't it? You said the woods were so scary you'd rather picnic with Neiman than set foot in them ever again.
It's the only way for the party to happen! Now, I could either act like a wimpy baby *or* do the grown-up thing and go into the woods. Which would you expect me to do?
I don't see why you have to think about this for so long.

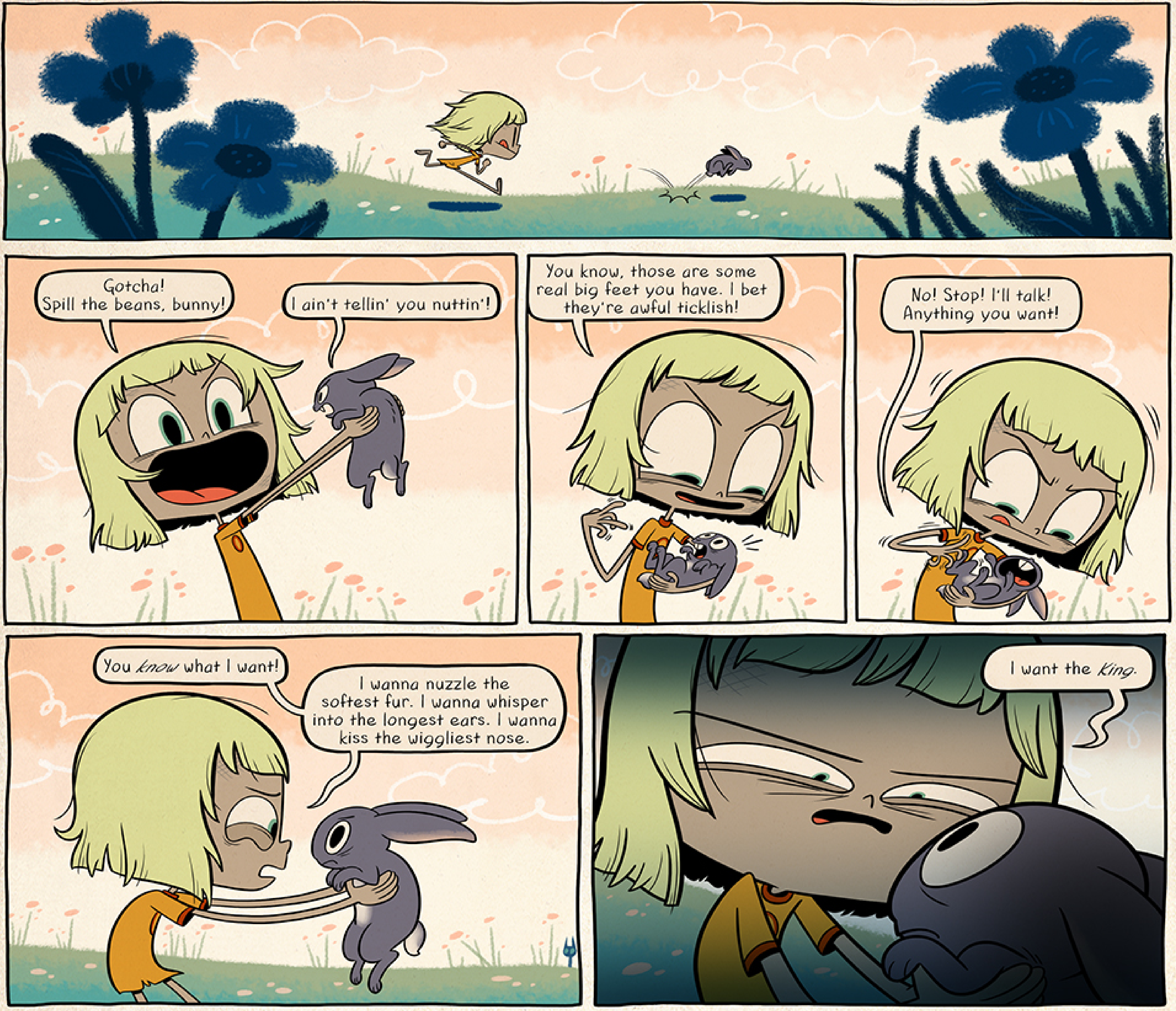
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Ah, Malachi! We've been expecting you!
Wait... aren't you-
Rick Springfield!
I'm an assistant here at Weedonwantcha Labs!
Weedonwantcha has a lab?
Of course! How else would we monitor the experiment?
What experiment?
You, Malachi! You're the experiment!
MALACHI
You know, my boss is *very* eager to meet you.
In fact, he's been waiting your whole life...
MALACHI'S DAD
MALACHI'S DAD
gulp
MA
SCREEEEEEEEAAM

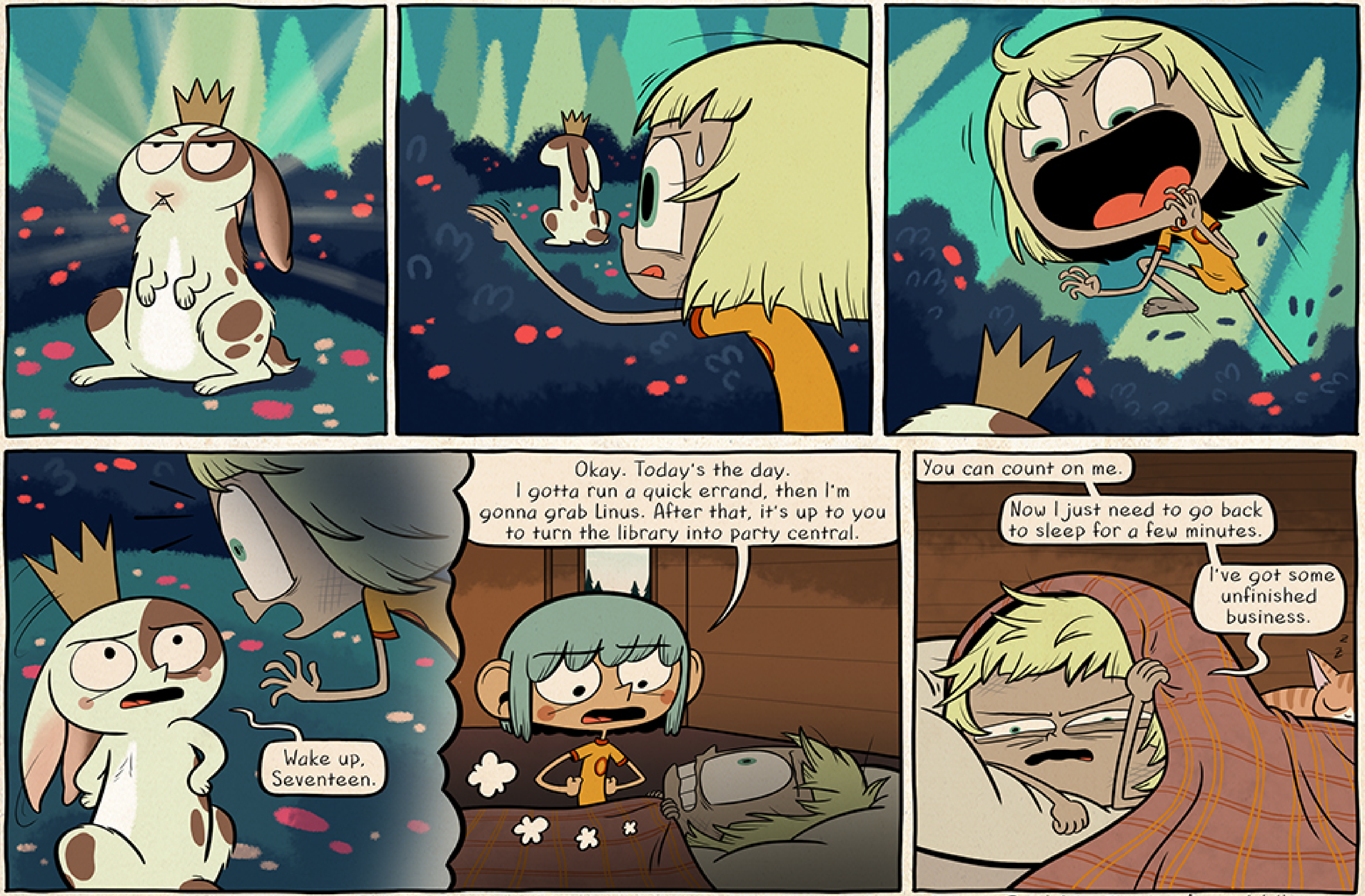
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


See, Linus? Nothin' to be afraid of.
The deep woods are no match for you.
You're doing great!
Hellooooo?!? I'm lost!
I shouldn't have done this...
I've made a mistake!
I just want to go back to camp!
Linus! Can't you do anything right?
GASP

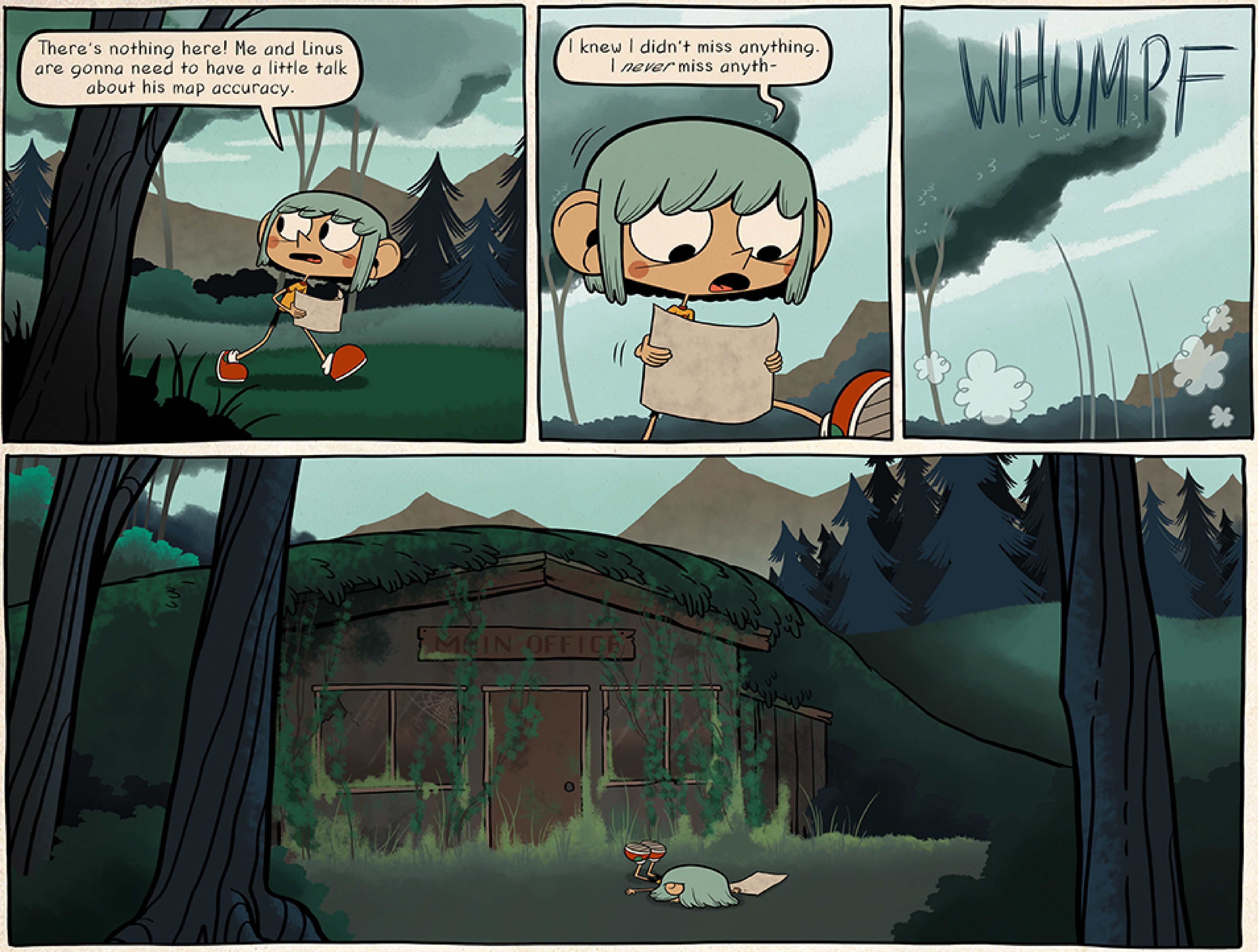
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Gotcha! Spill the beans, bunny!
I ain't tellin' you nuttin'!
You know, those are some real big feet you have. I bet they're awful ticklish!
No! Stop! I'll talk! Anything you want!
You *know* what I want!
I wanna nuzzle the softest fur. I wanna whisper into the longest ears. I wanna kiss the wiggliest nose.
I want the *King*.

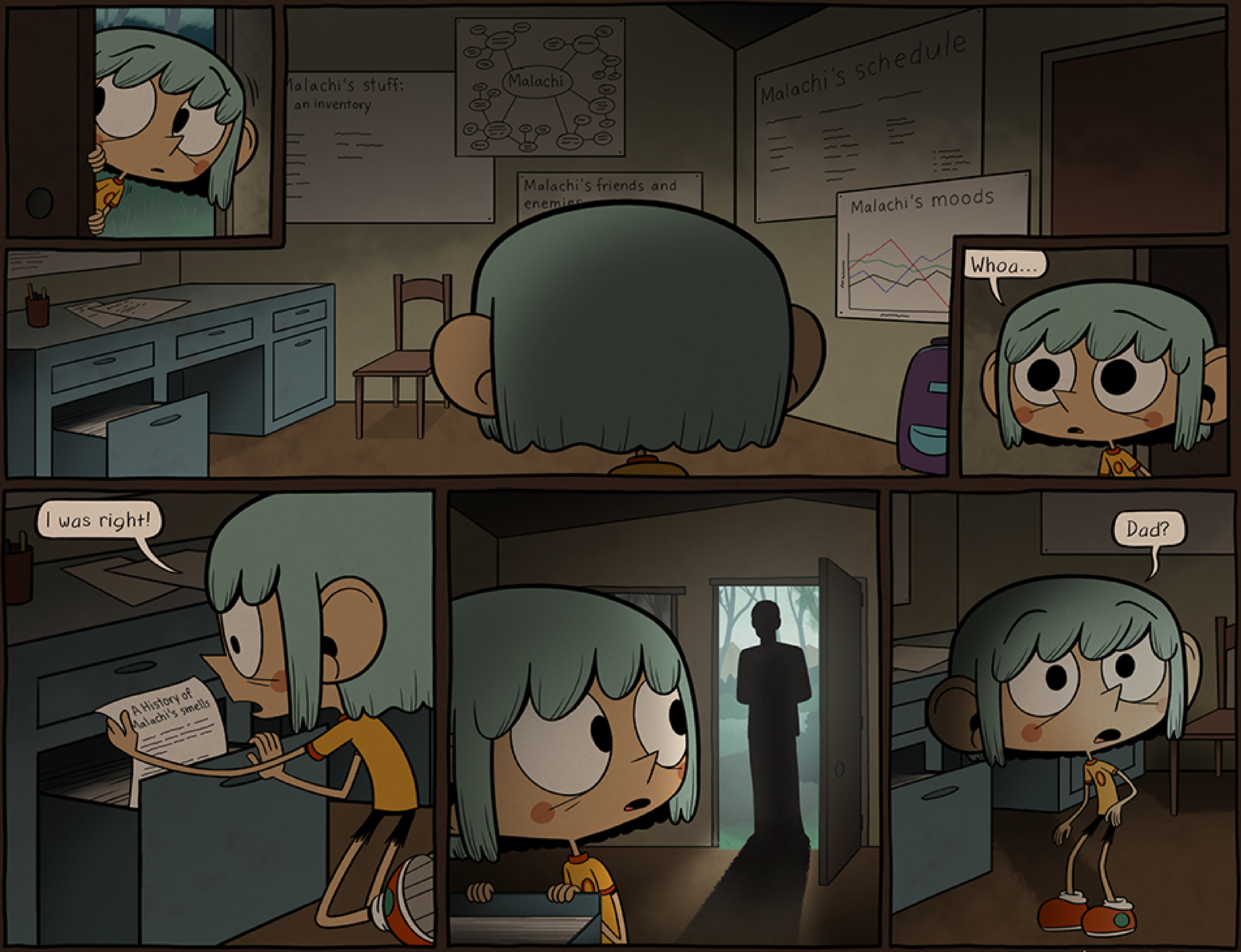
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Wake up, Seventeen.
Okay. Today's the day. I gotta run a quick errand, then I'm gonna grab Linus. After that, it's up to you to turn the library into party central.
You can count on me.
Now I just need to go back to sleep for a few minutes.
I've got some unfinished business.
z z

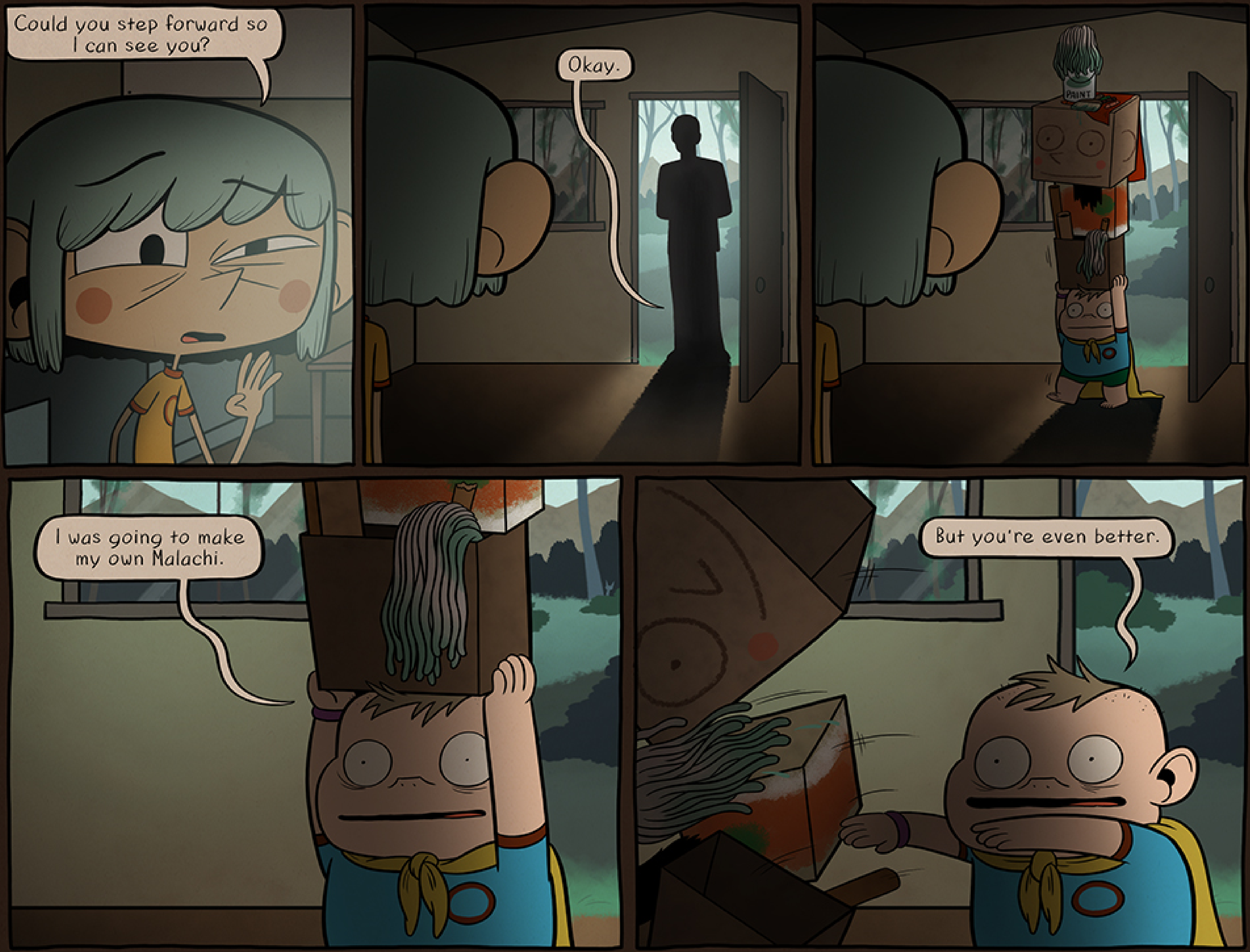
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


There's nothing here! Me and Linus are gonna need to have a little talk about his map accuracy.
I knew I didn't miss anything. I *never* miss anyth-
WHUMPF
MAIN OFFICE

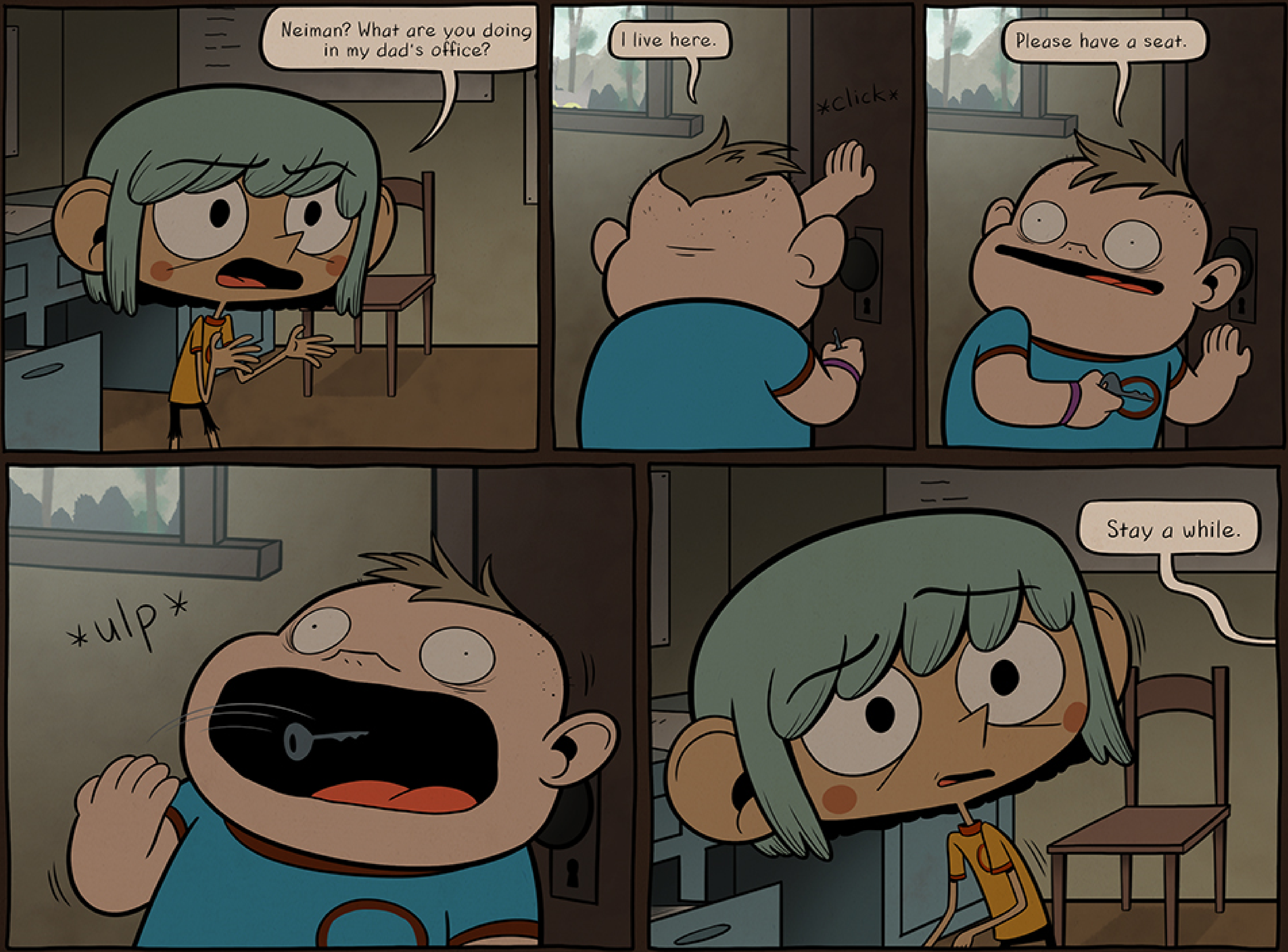
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


alachi's stuff:
an inventory
Malachi
Malachi's friends and
enemie
Malachi's schedule
Malachi's moods
Whoa...
I was right!
A History of Malachi's smells
Dad?

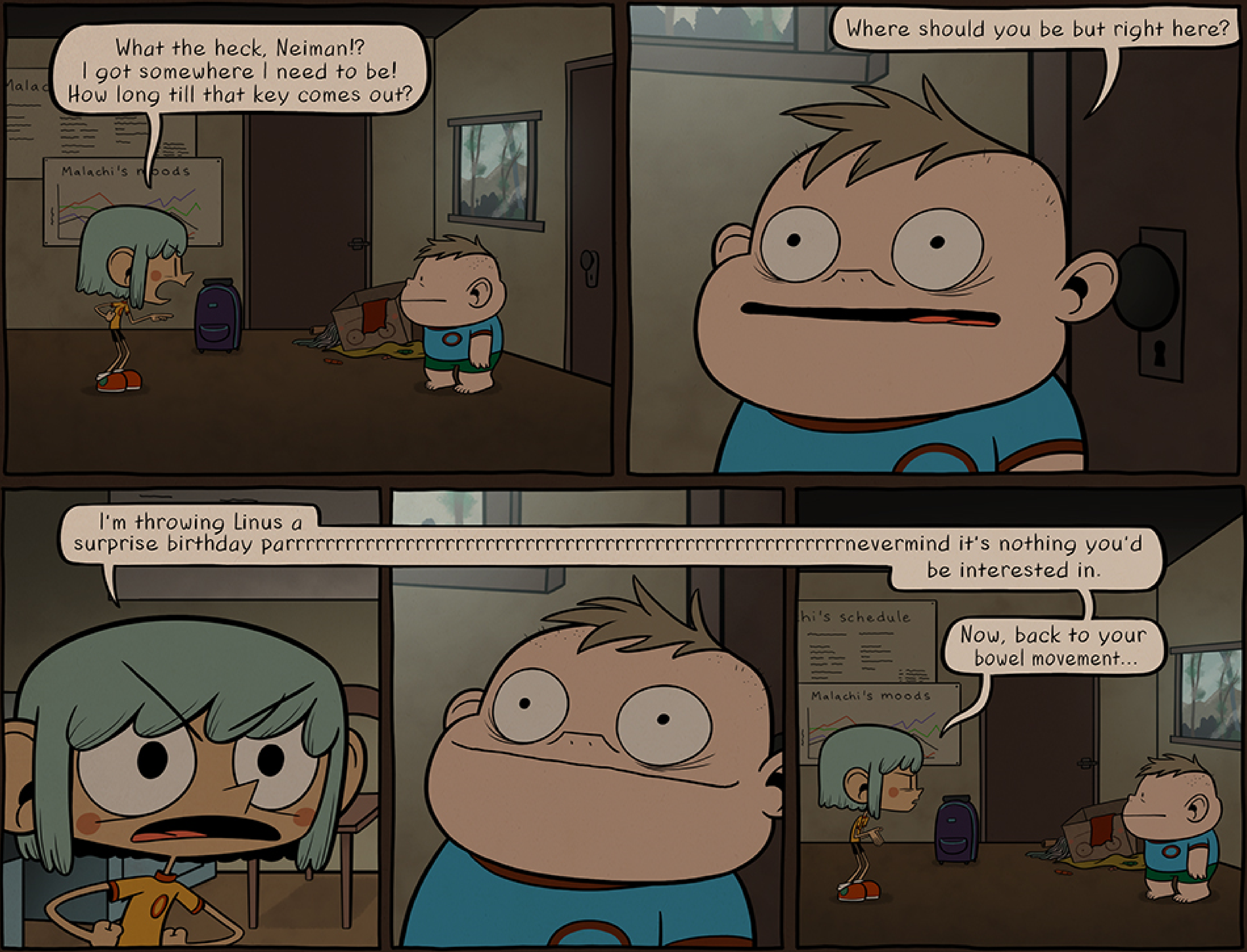
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Could you step forward so I can see you?
Okay.
PAINT
I was going to make my own Malachi.
But you're even better.

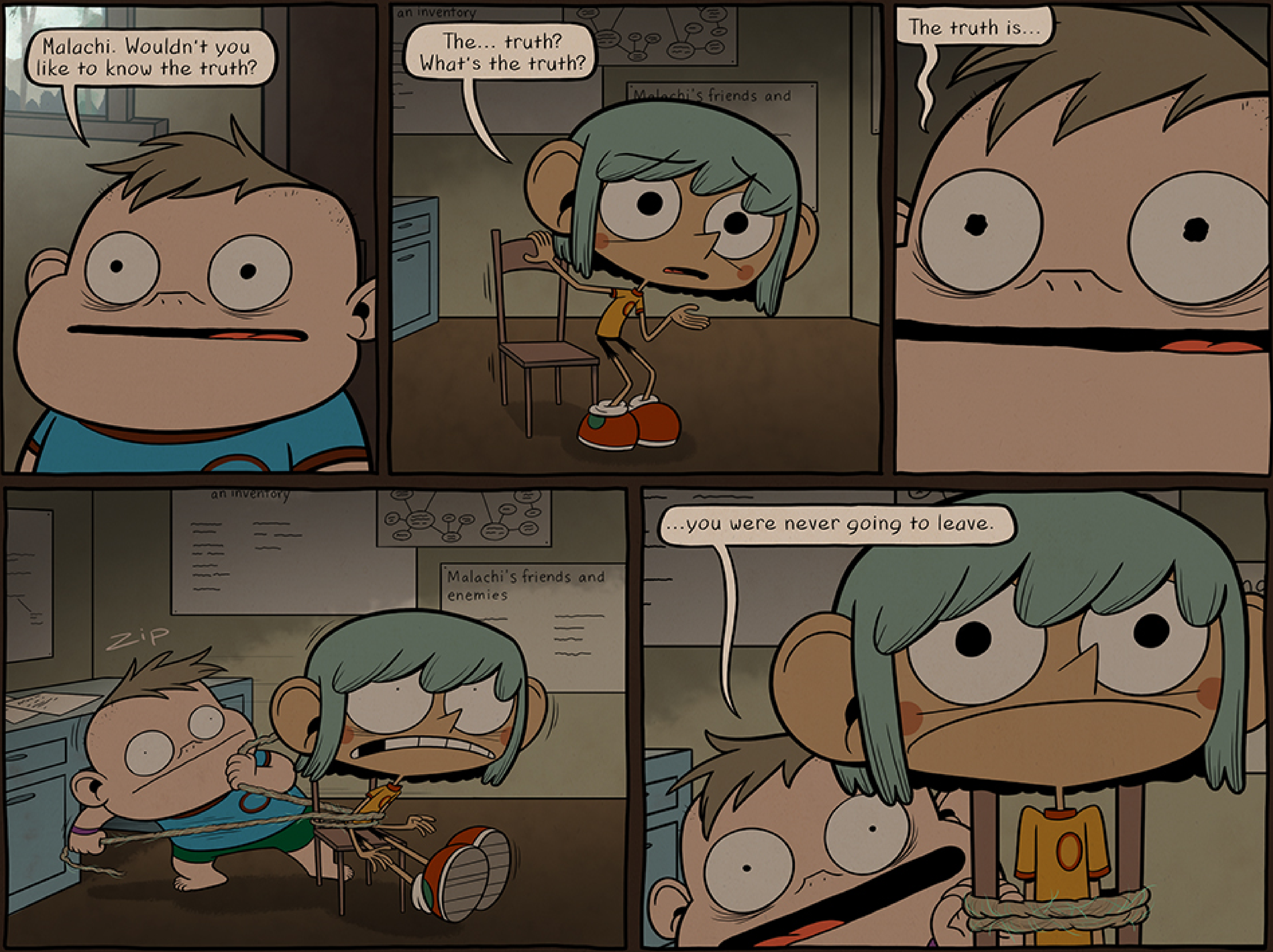
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Neiman? What are you doing in my dad's office?
I live here.
click
Please have a seat.
ulp
Stay a while.

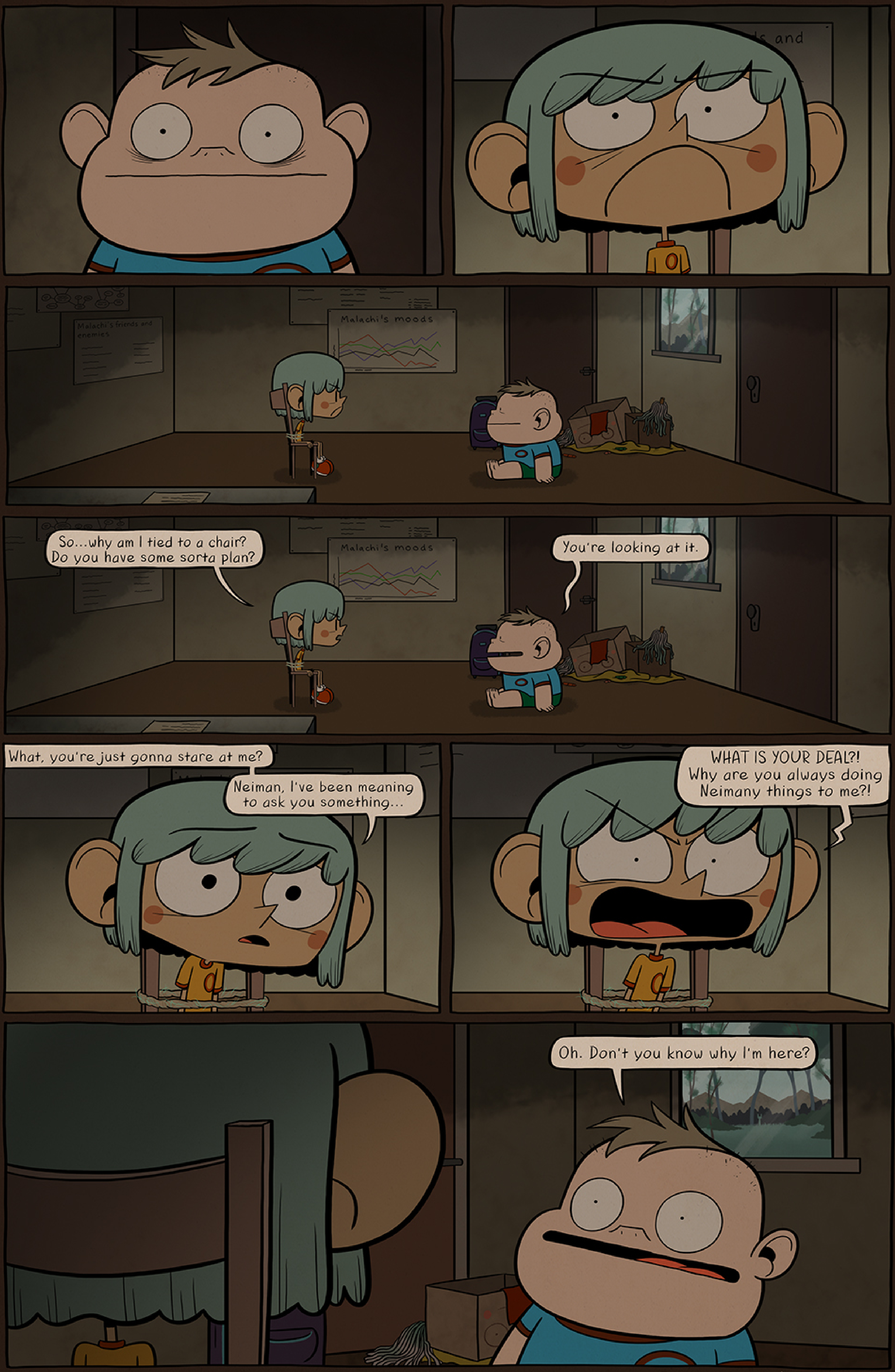
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


What the heck, Neiman!? I got somewhere I need to be! How long till that key comes out?
Malachi's moods
Where should you be but right here?
I'm throwing Linus a surprise birthday parrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrnevermind it's nothing you'd be interested in.
hi's schedule
Malachi's moods
Now, back to your bowel movement...

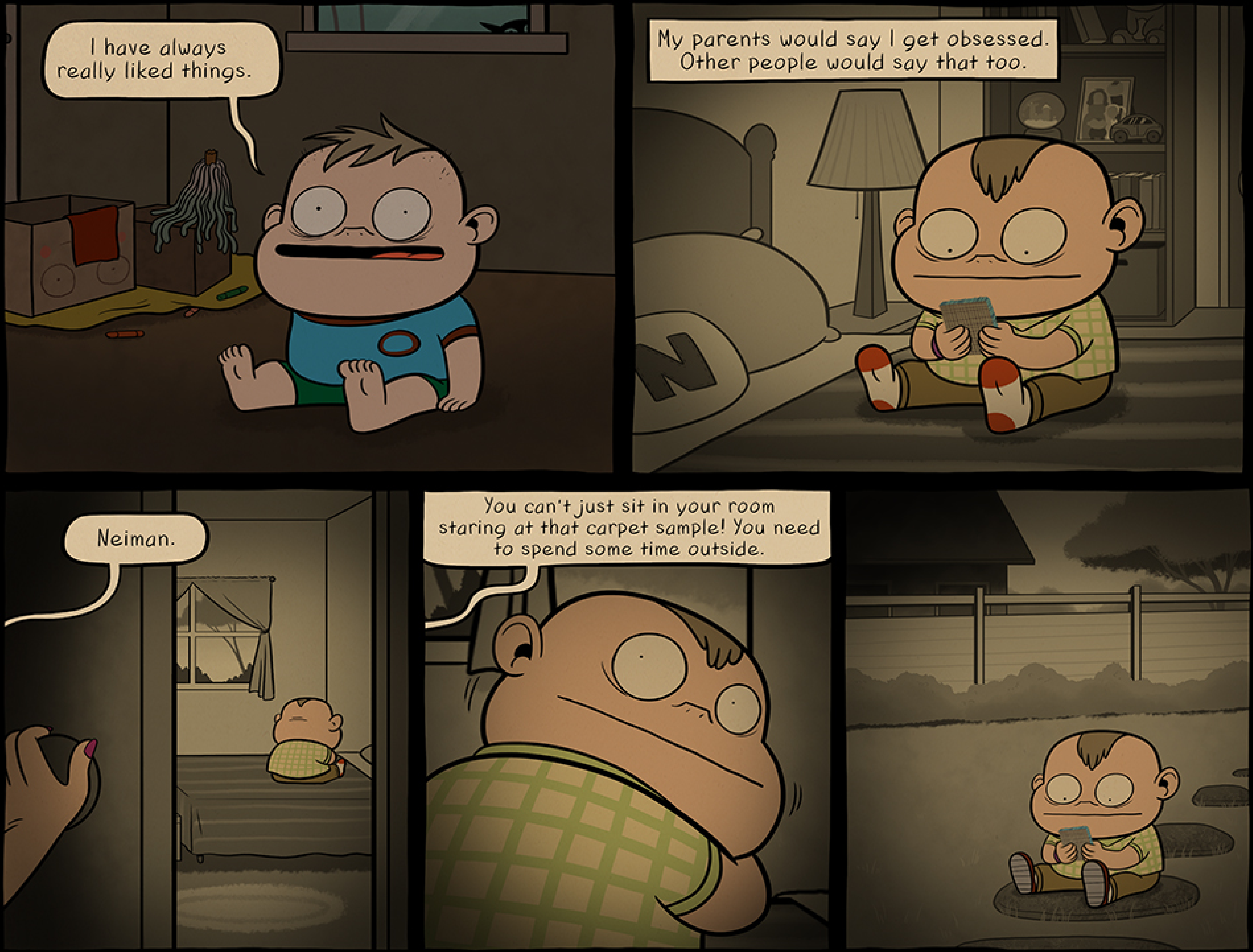
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Malachi. Wouldn't you like to know the truth?
an inventory
Malachi's friends and
The... truth? What's the truth?
The truth is...
an inventory
Malachi's friends and enemies
zip
...you were never going to leave.

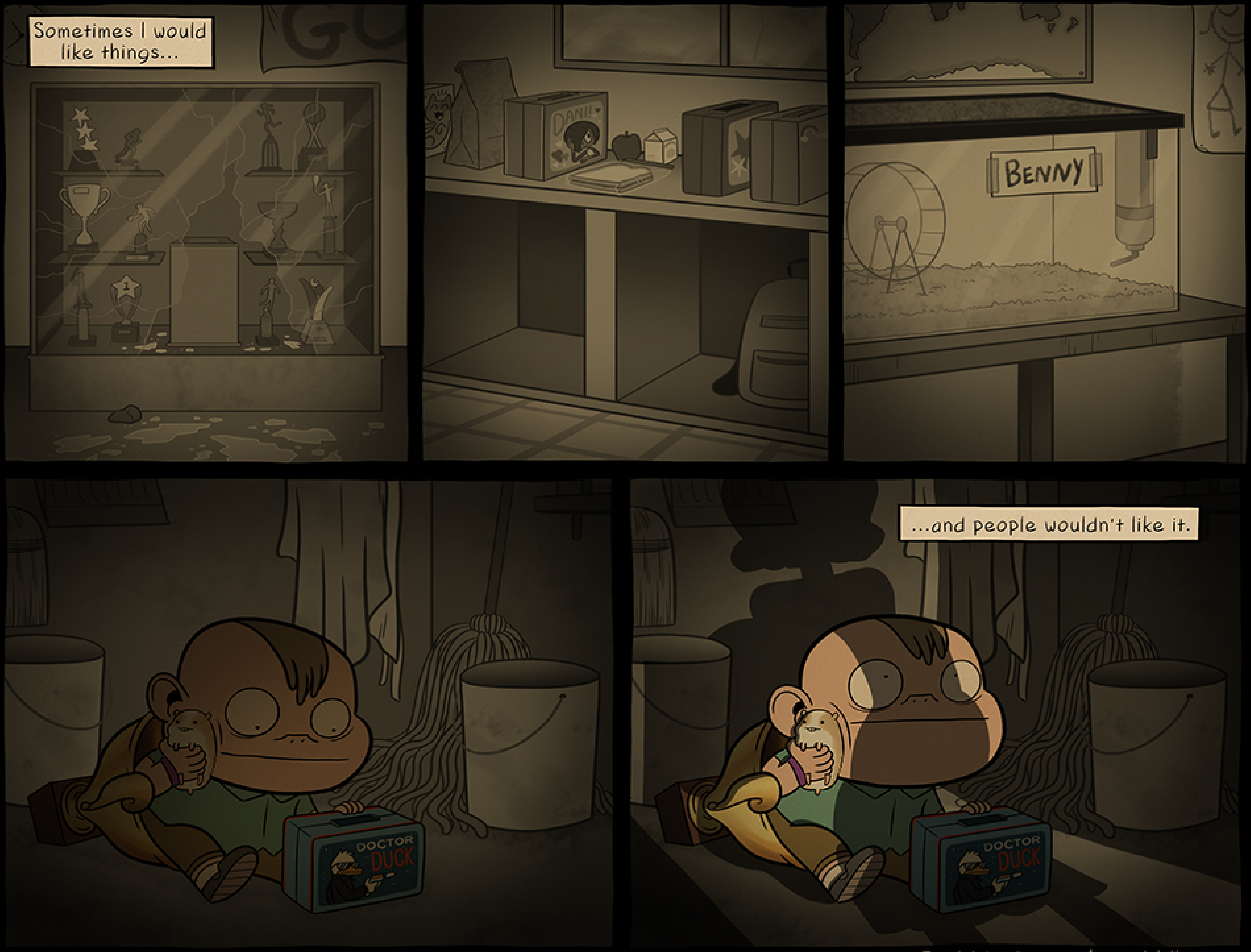
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Malachi's friends and enemies
Malachi's moods
So...why am I tied to a chair? Do you have some sorta plan?
You're looking at it.
What, you're just gonna stare at me?
Neiman, I've been meaning to ask you something...
WHAT IS YOUR DEAL?! Why are you always doing Neimany things to me?!
Oh. Don't you know why I'm here?

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

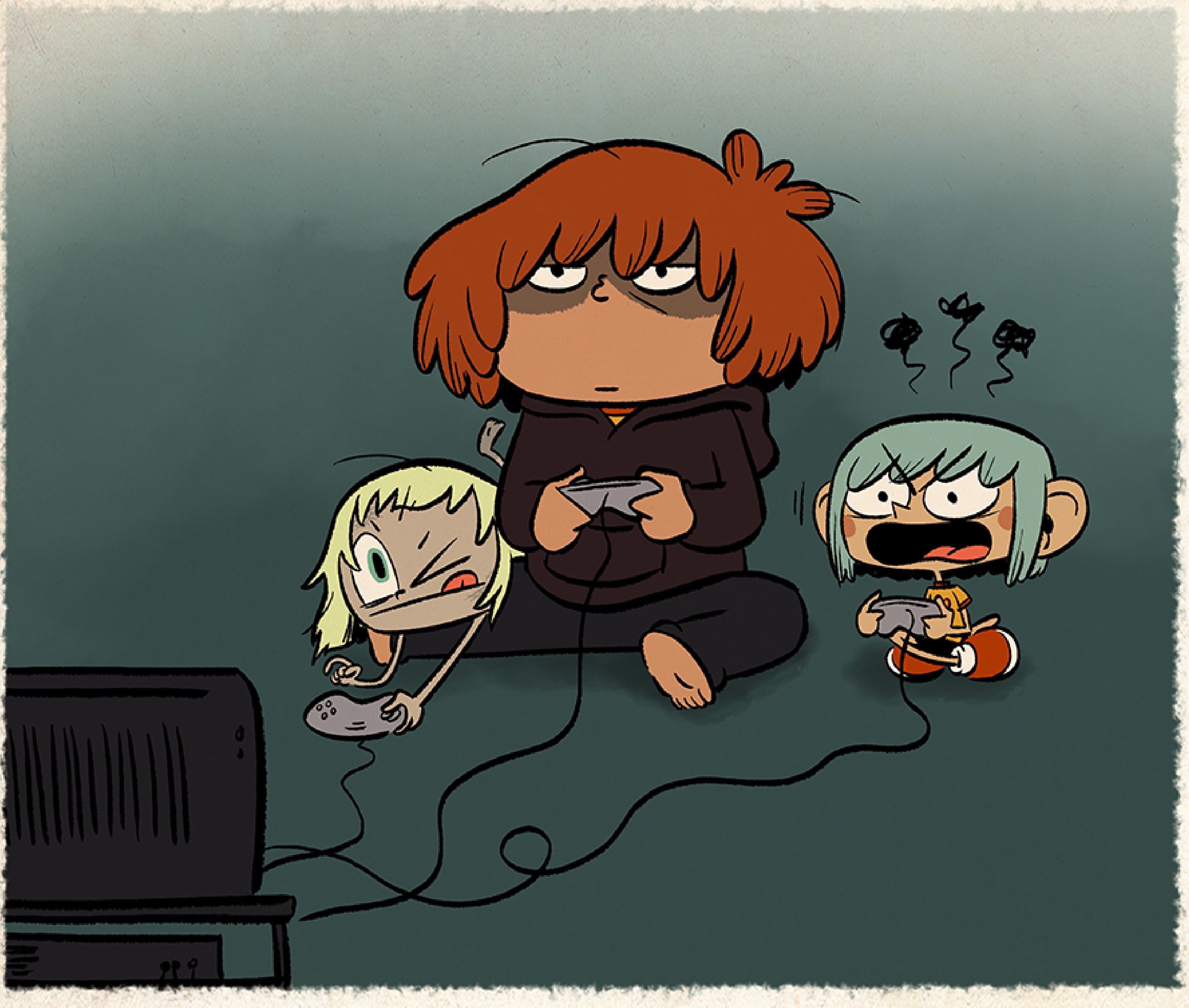

I have always really liked things.
My parents would say I get obsessed. Other people would say that too.
N
Neiman.
You can't just sit in your room staring at that carpet sample! You need to spend some time outside.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Sometimes I would like things...
DANI!
BENNY
DOCTOR DUCK
...and people wouldn't like it.
DOCTOR DUCK

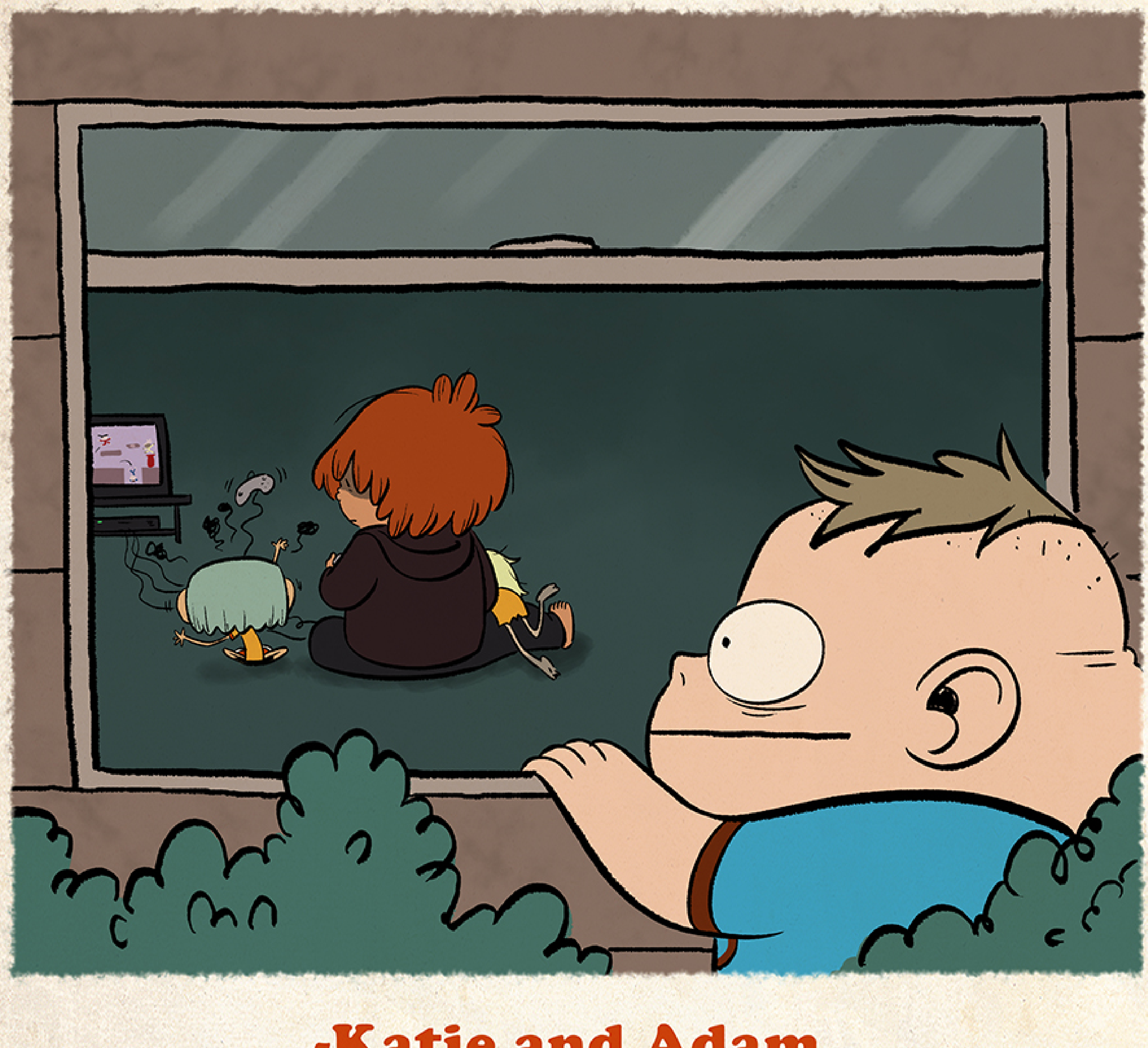
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

We're taking a PAX break!

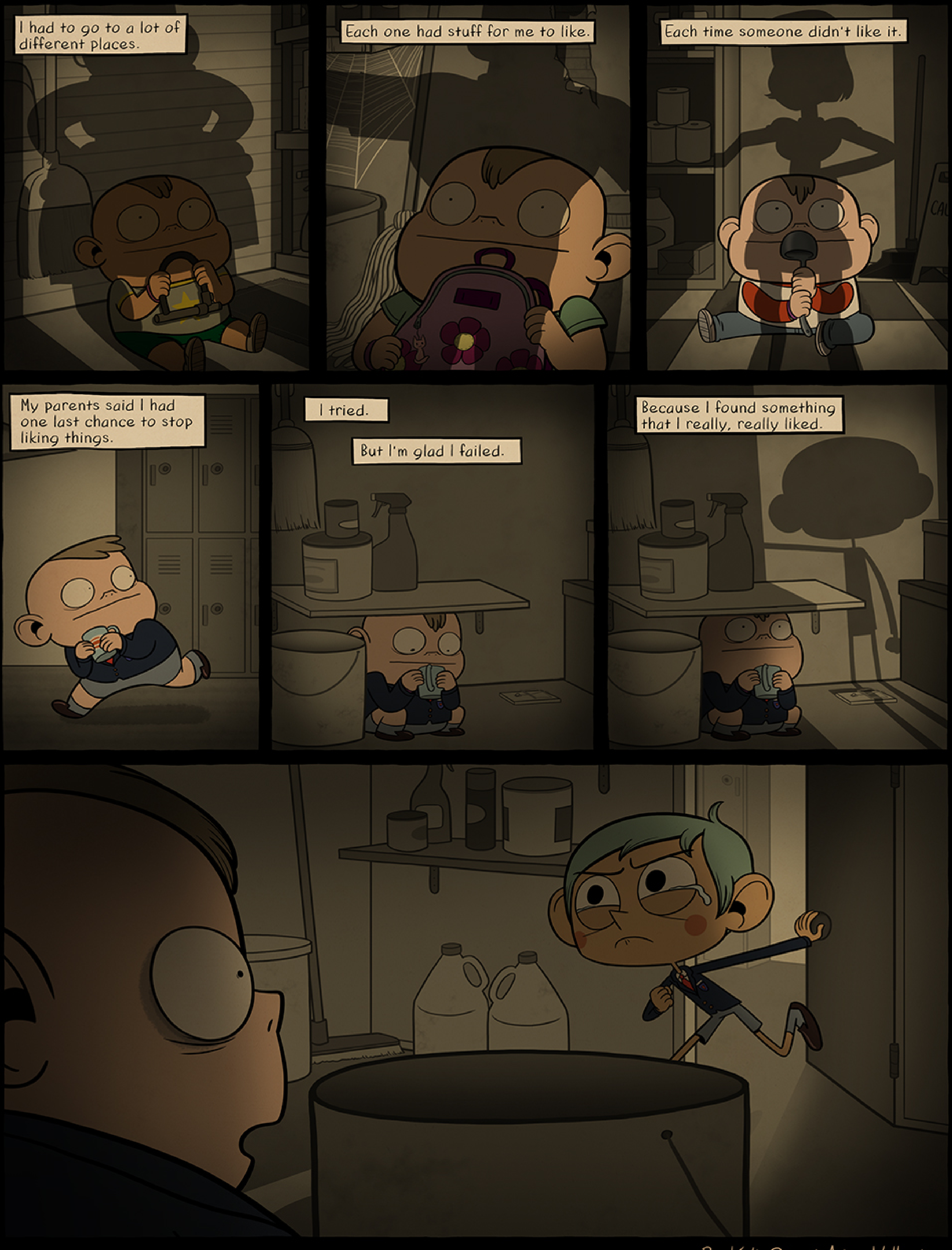


Come see us in Bandland!
-Katie and Adam

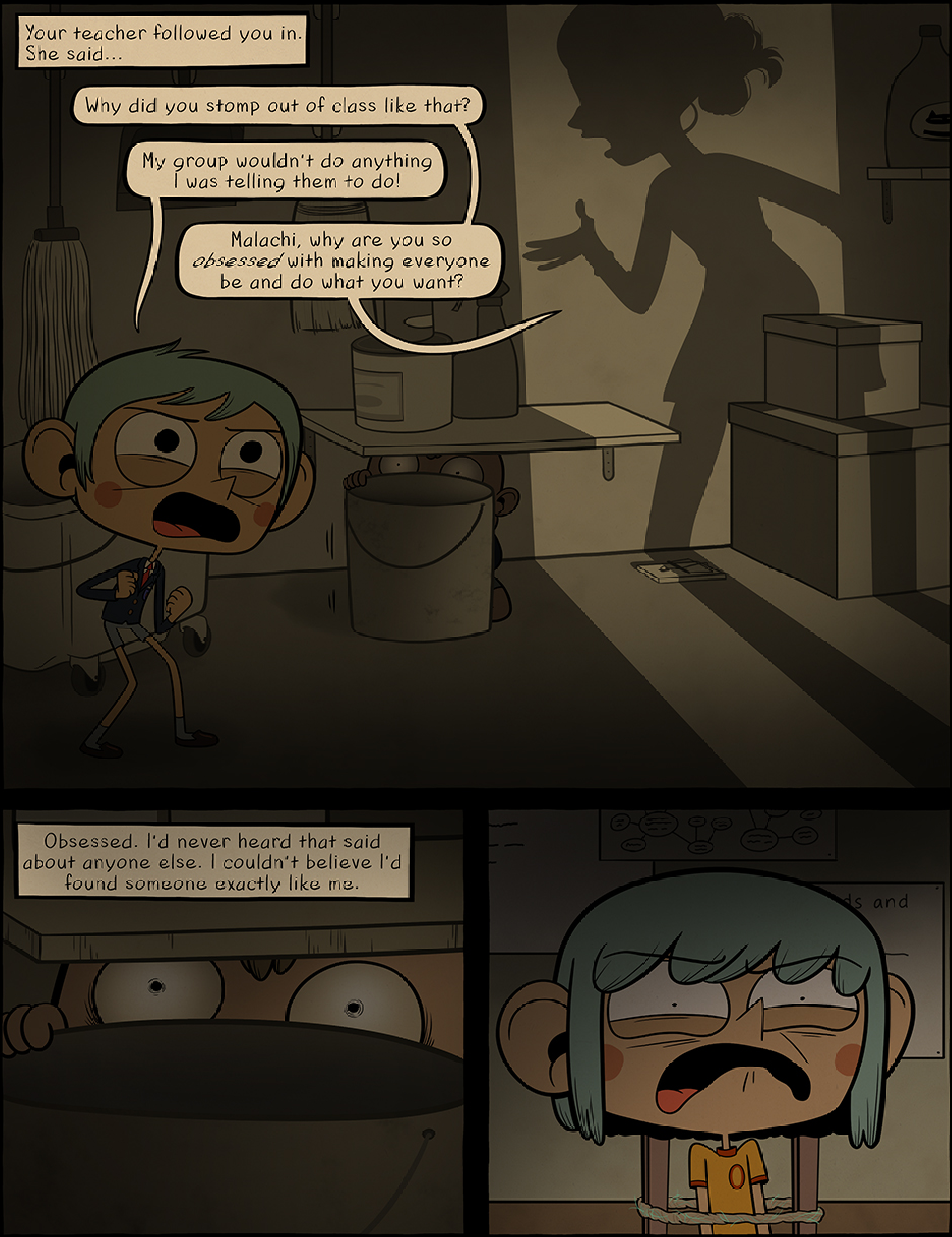
Neiman will see you again this Friday



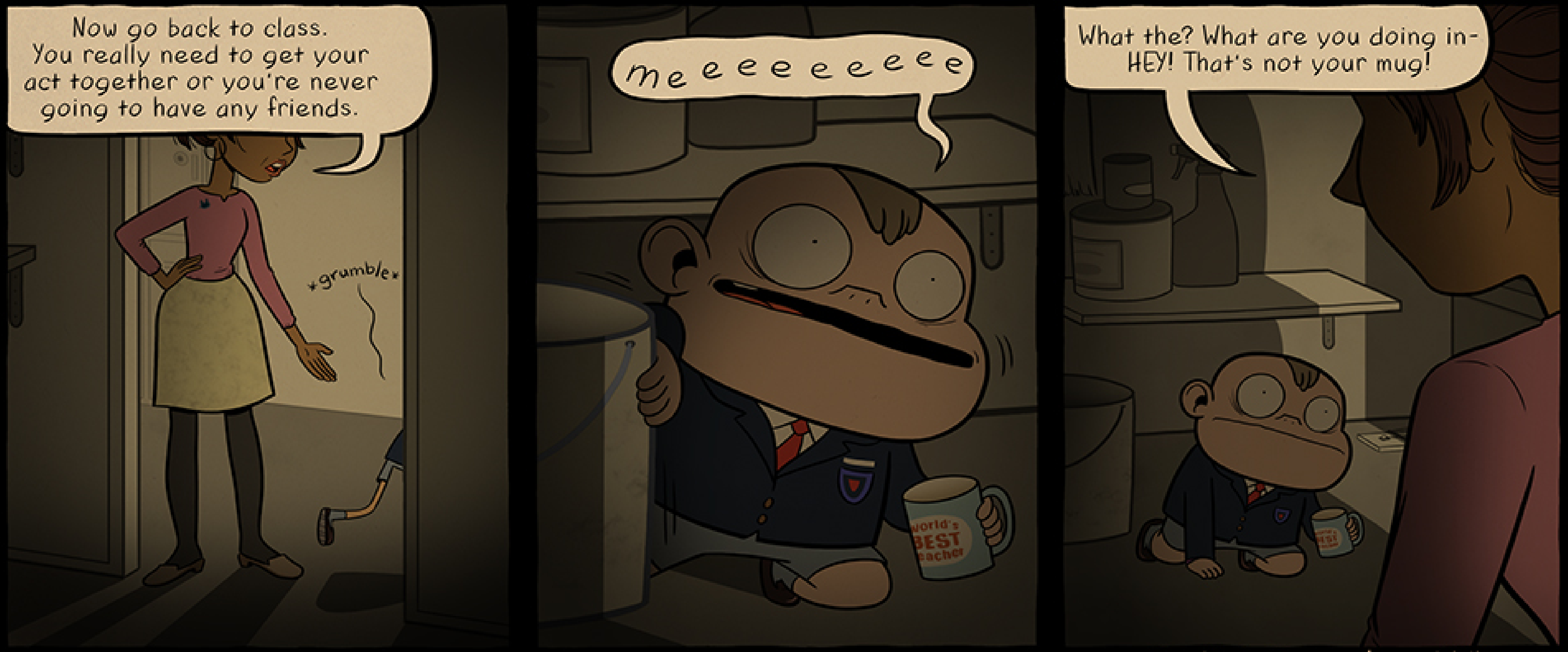
-Katie and Adam


I had to go to a lot of different places.
Each one had stuff for me to like.
Each time someone didn't like it.
My parents said I had one last chance to stop liking things.
I tried.
But I'm glad I failed.
Because I found something that I really, really liked.

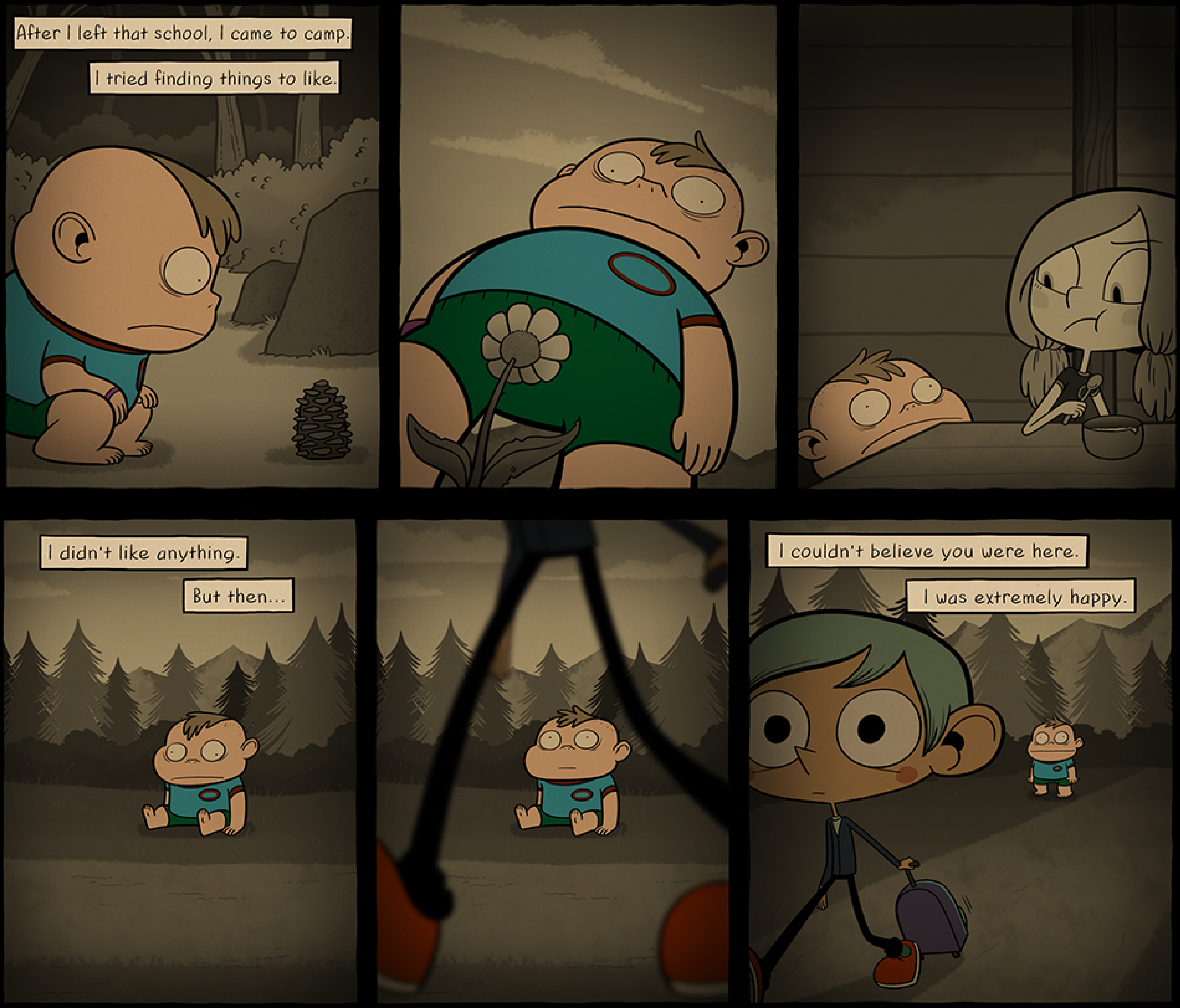
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Your teacher followed you in. She said...
Why did you stomp out of class like that?
My group wouldn't do anything I was telling them to do!
Malachi, why are you so *obsessed* with making everyone be and do what you want?
Obsessed. I'd never heard that said about anyone else. I couldn't believe I'd found someone exactly like me.
ds and

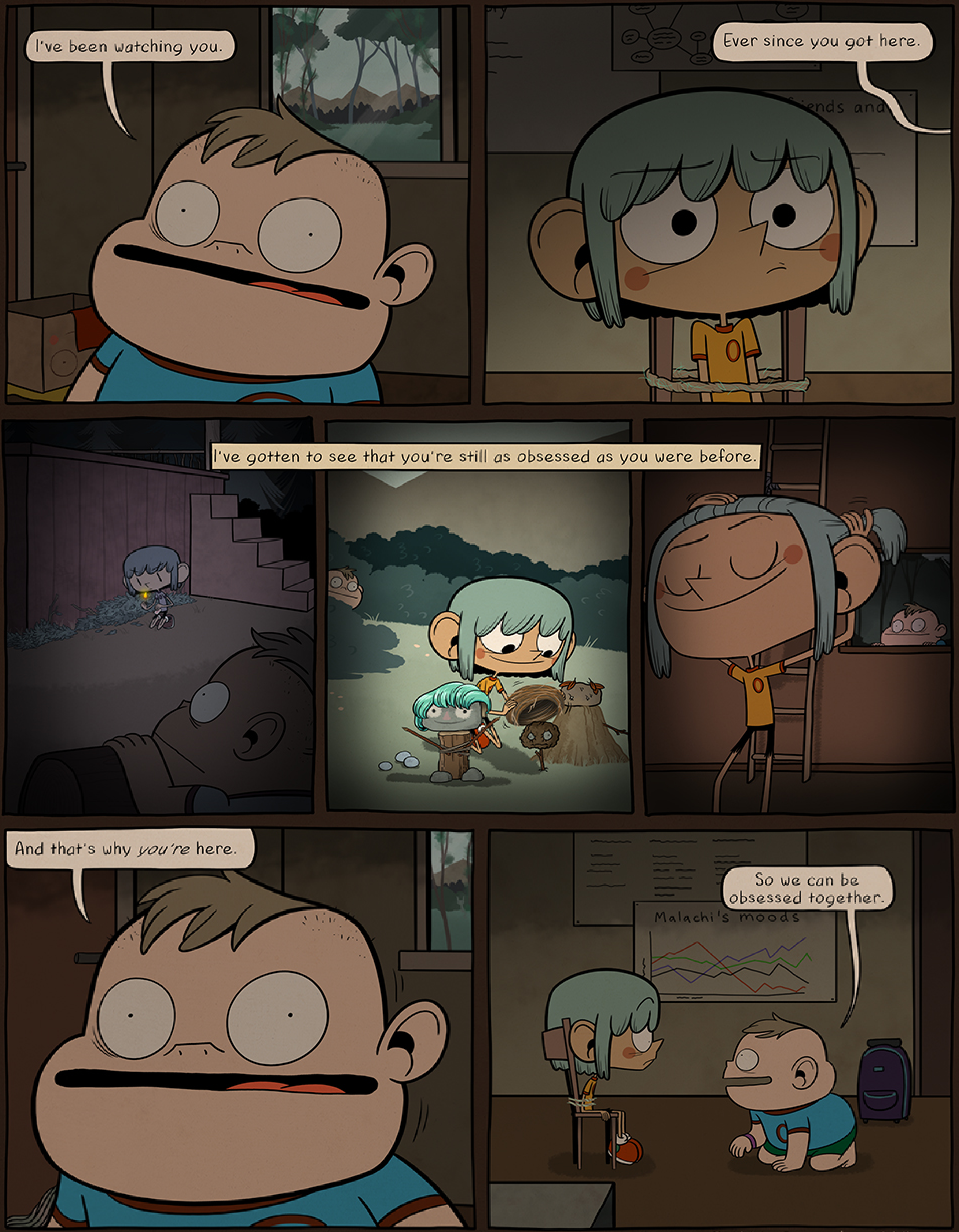
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Now go back to class. You really need to get your act together or you're never going to have any friends.
grumble
meeeeeeeee
World's BEST Teacher
What the? What are you doing in- HEY! That's not your mug!

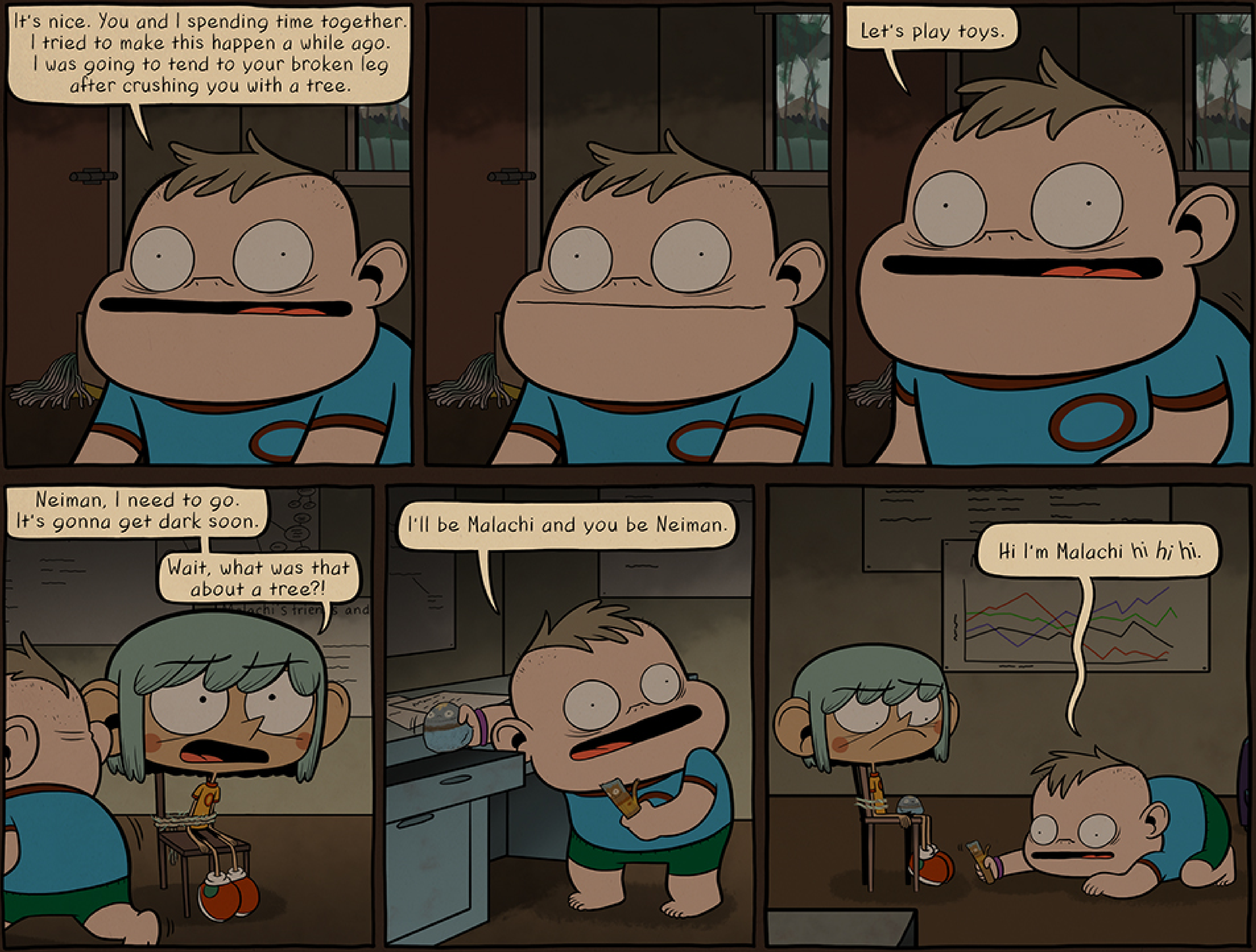
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


After I left that school, I came to camp.
I tried finding things to like.
I didn't like anything.
But then...
I couldn't believe you were here.
I was extremely happy.

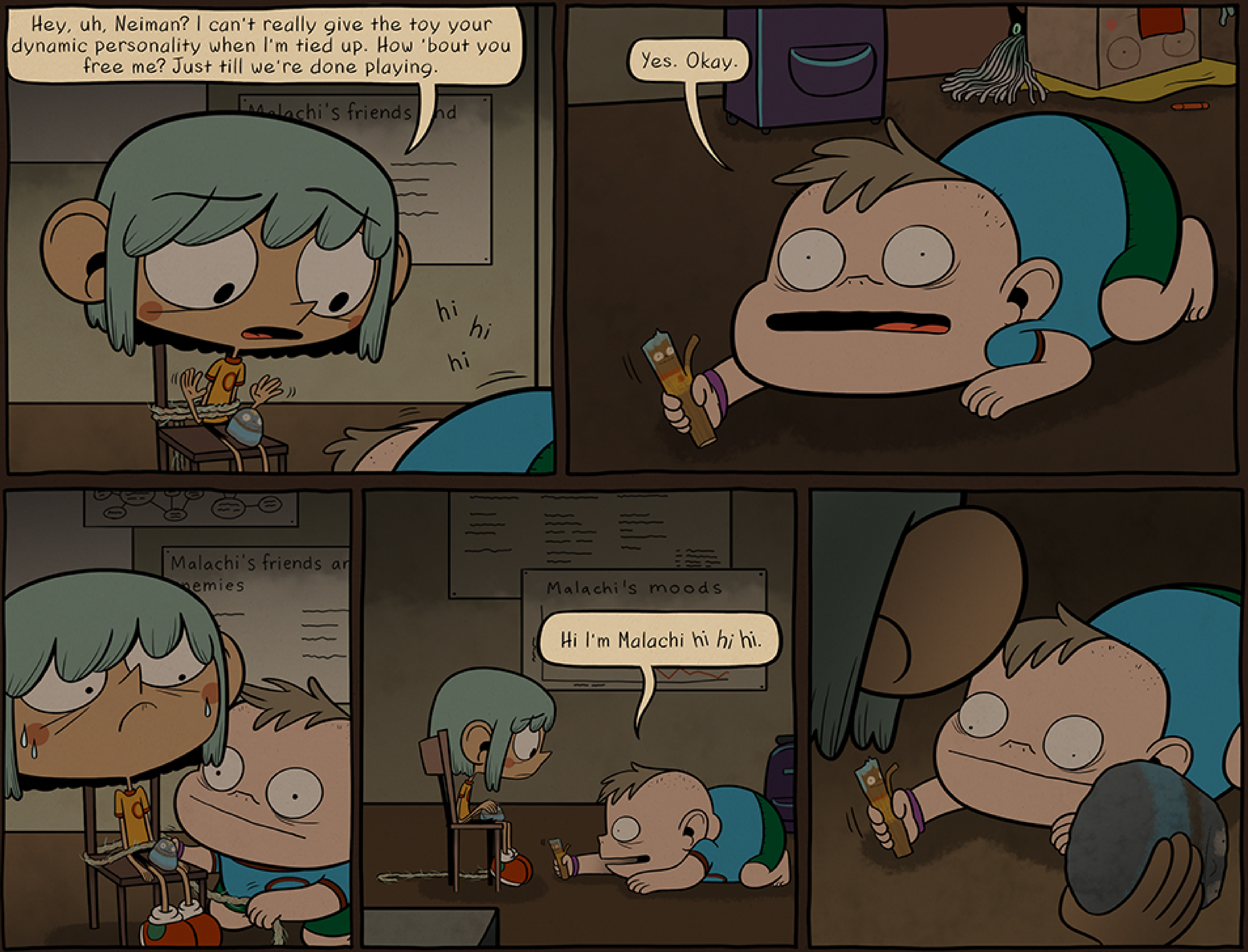
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


I've been watching you.
Ever since you got here.
I've gotten to see that you're still as obsessed as you were before.
And that's why *you're* here.
Malachi's moods
So we can be obsessed together.

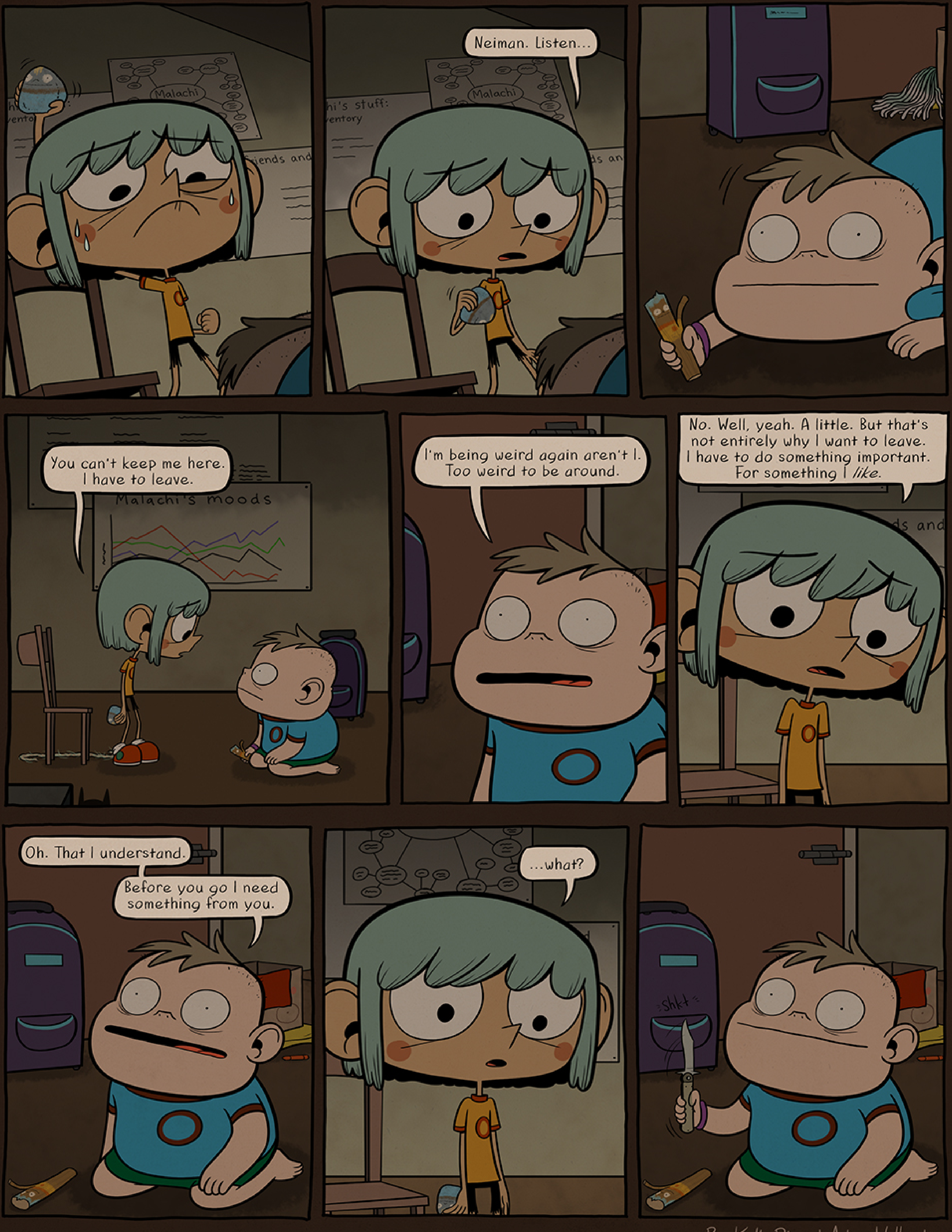
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


It's nice. You and I spending time together. I tried to make this happen a while ago. I was going to tend to your broken leg after crushing you with a tree.
Let's play toys.
Neiman, I need to go. It's gonna get dark soon.
Wait, what was that about a tree?!
I'll be Malachi and you be Neiman.
Hi I'm Malachi hi *hi* hi.

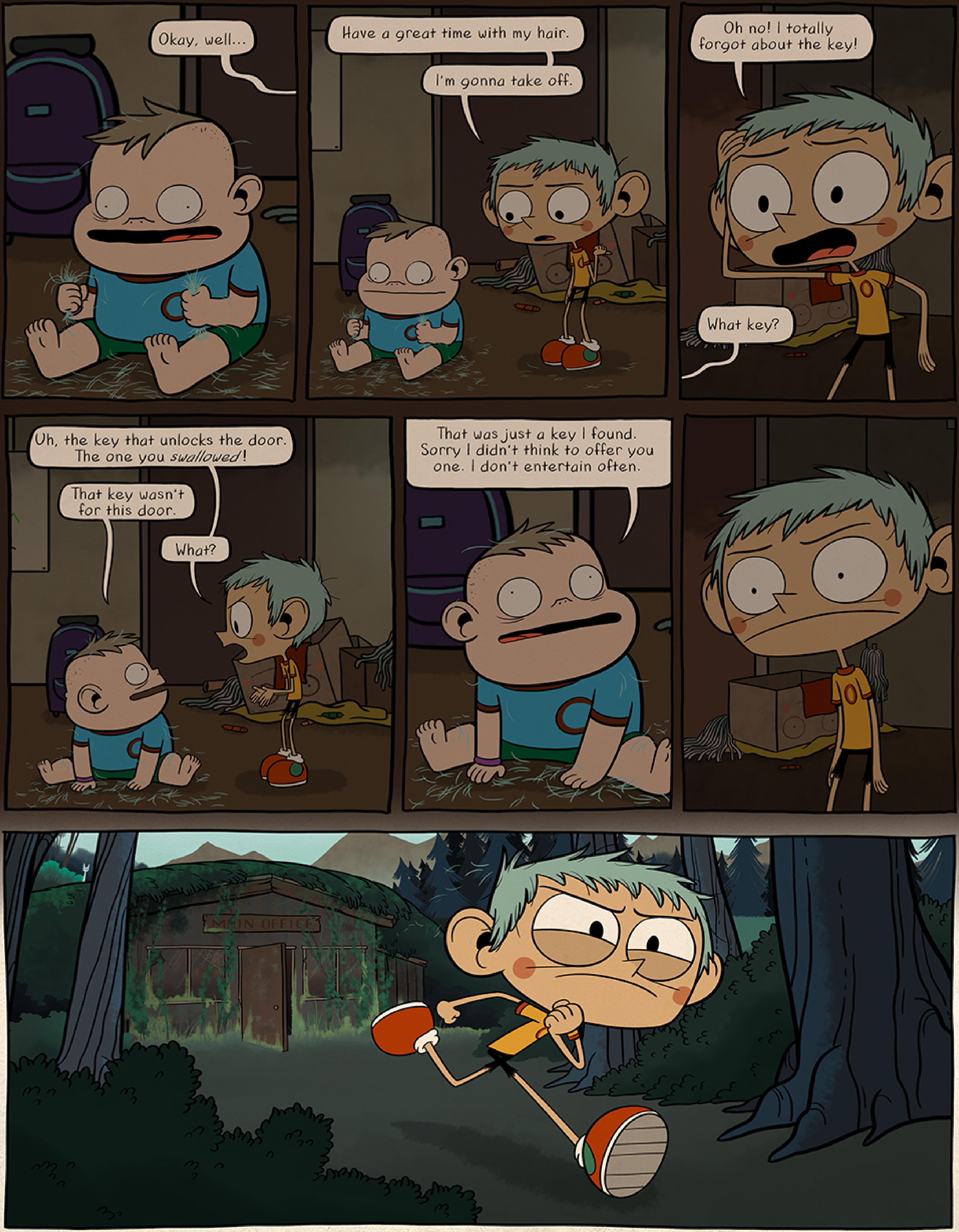
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hey, uh, Neiman? I can't really give the toy your dynamic personality when I'm tied up. How 'bout you free me? Just till we're done playing.
Malachi's friends and
hi
hi
hi
Yes. Okay.
Malachi's friends and enemies
Malachi's moods
Hi I'm Malachi hi hi hi.

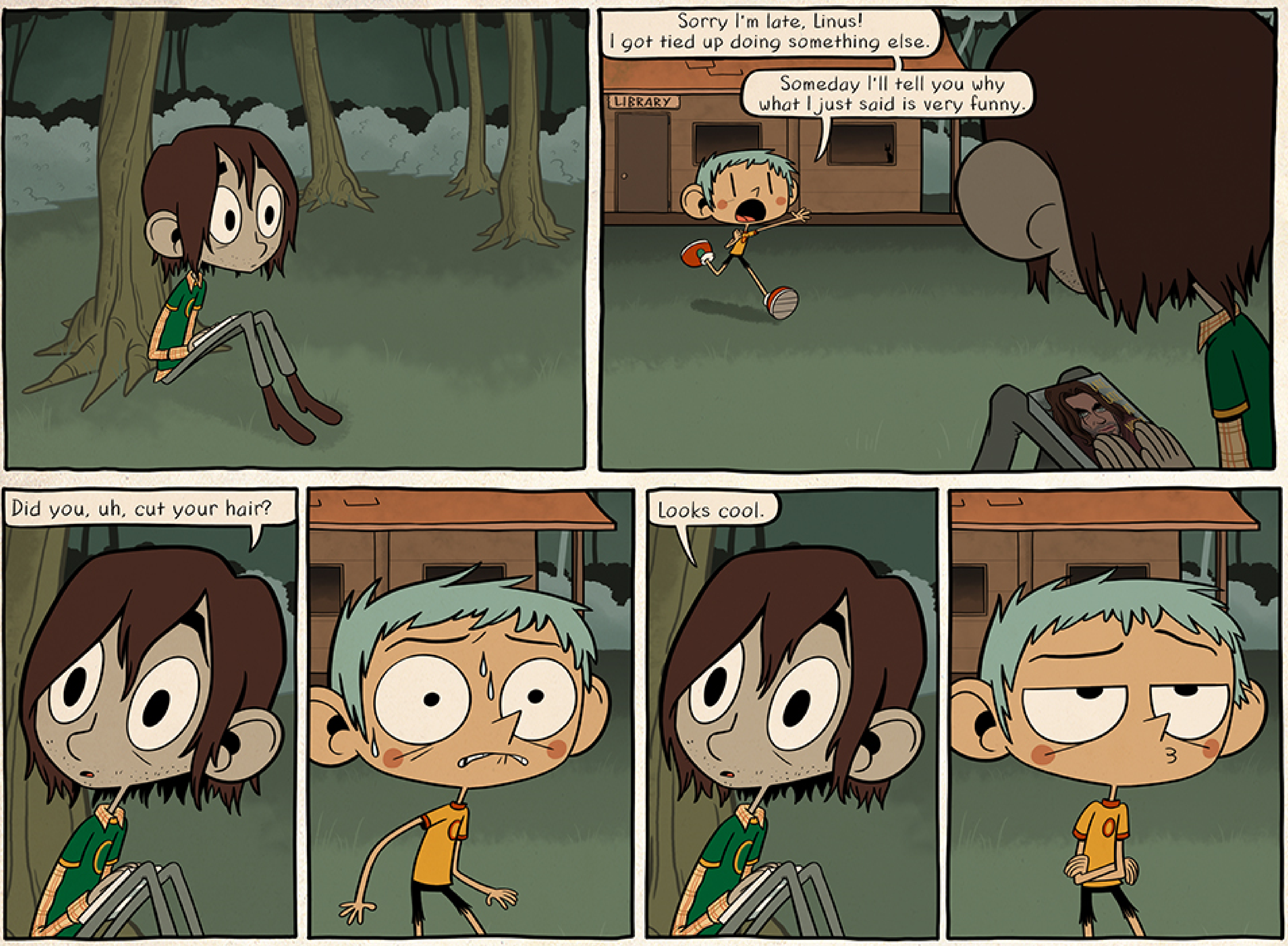
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Malachi
hi's stuff:
ventory
riends and
Neiman. Listen...
You can't keep me here. I have to leave.
Malachi's moods
I'm being weird again aren't I. Too weird to be around.
No. Well, yeah. A little. But that's not entirely why I want to leave. I have to do something important. For something I *like*.
Oh. That I understand.
Before you go I need something from you.
...what?
Shkt

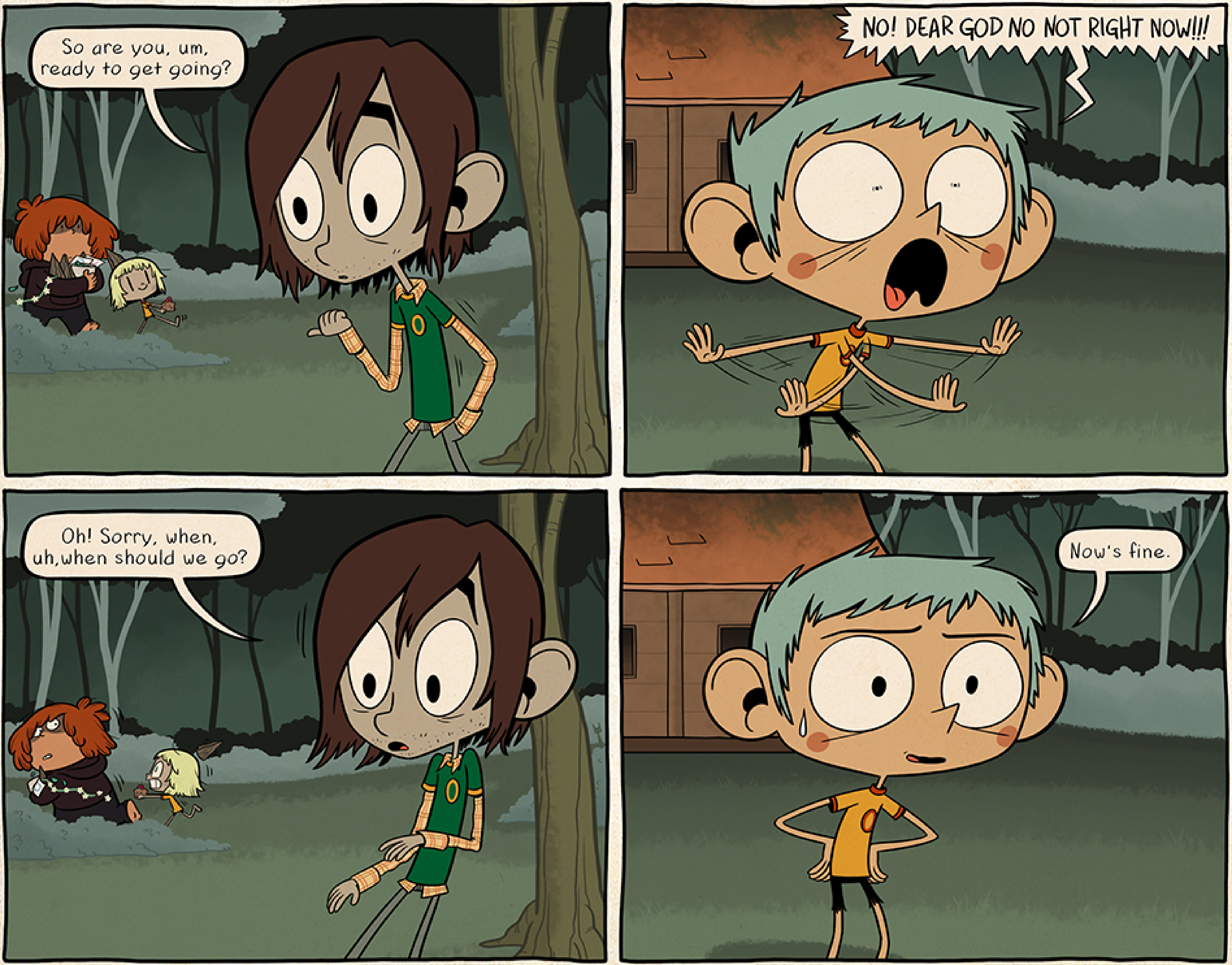
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Okay, well...
Have a great time with my hair.
I'm gonna take off.
Oh no! I totally forgot about the key!
What key?
Uh, the key that unlocks the door. The one you *swallowed*!
That key wasn't for this door.
What?
That was just a key I found. Sorry I didn't think to offer you one. I don't entertain often.
MAIN OFFICE

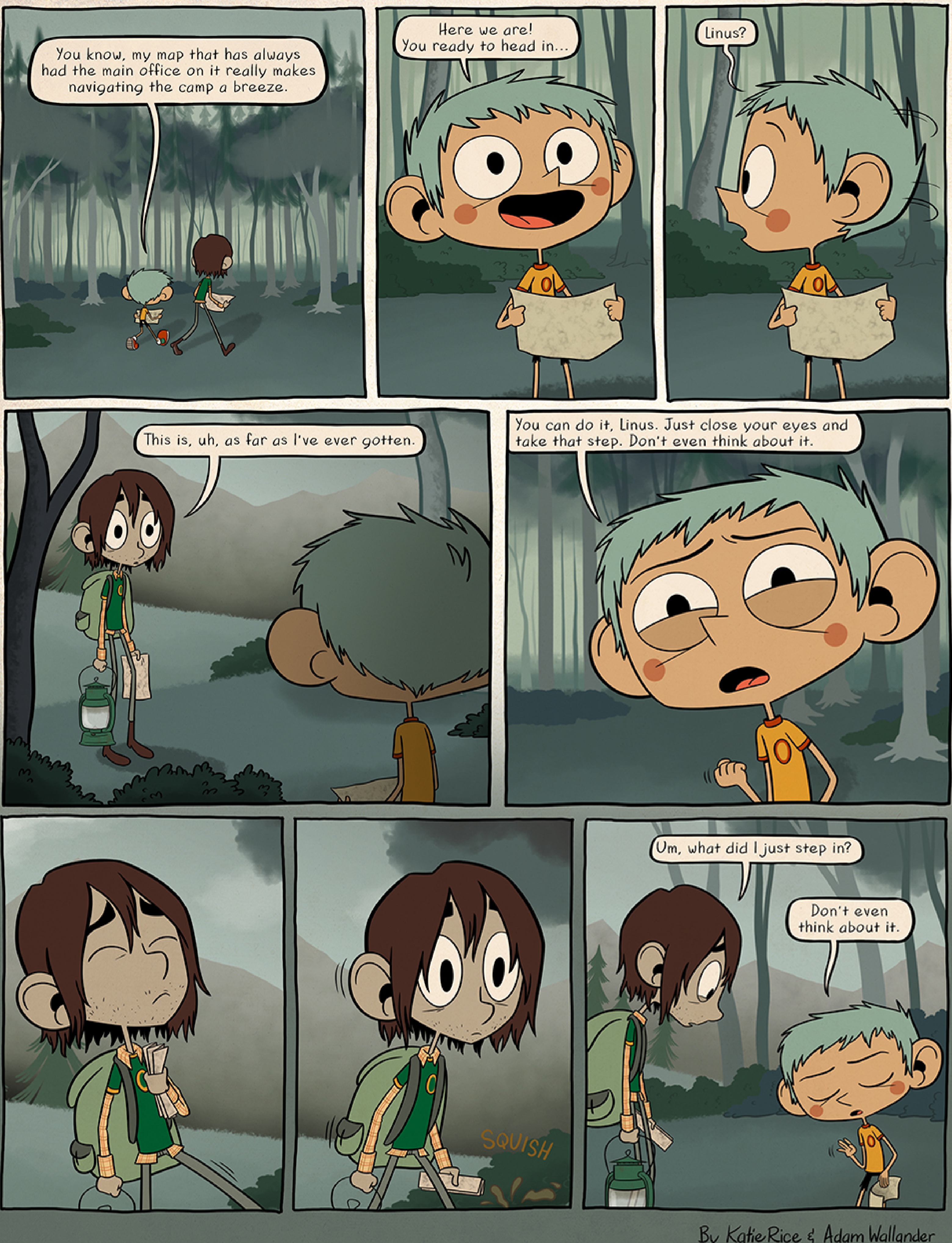
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Sorry I'm late, Linus!
I got tied up doing something else.
Someday I'll tell you why what I just said is very funny.
LIBRARY
Did you, uh, cut your hair?
Looks cool.

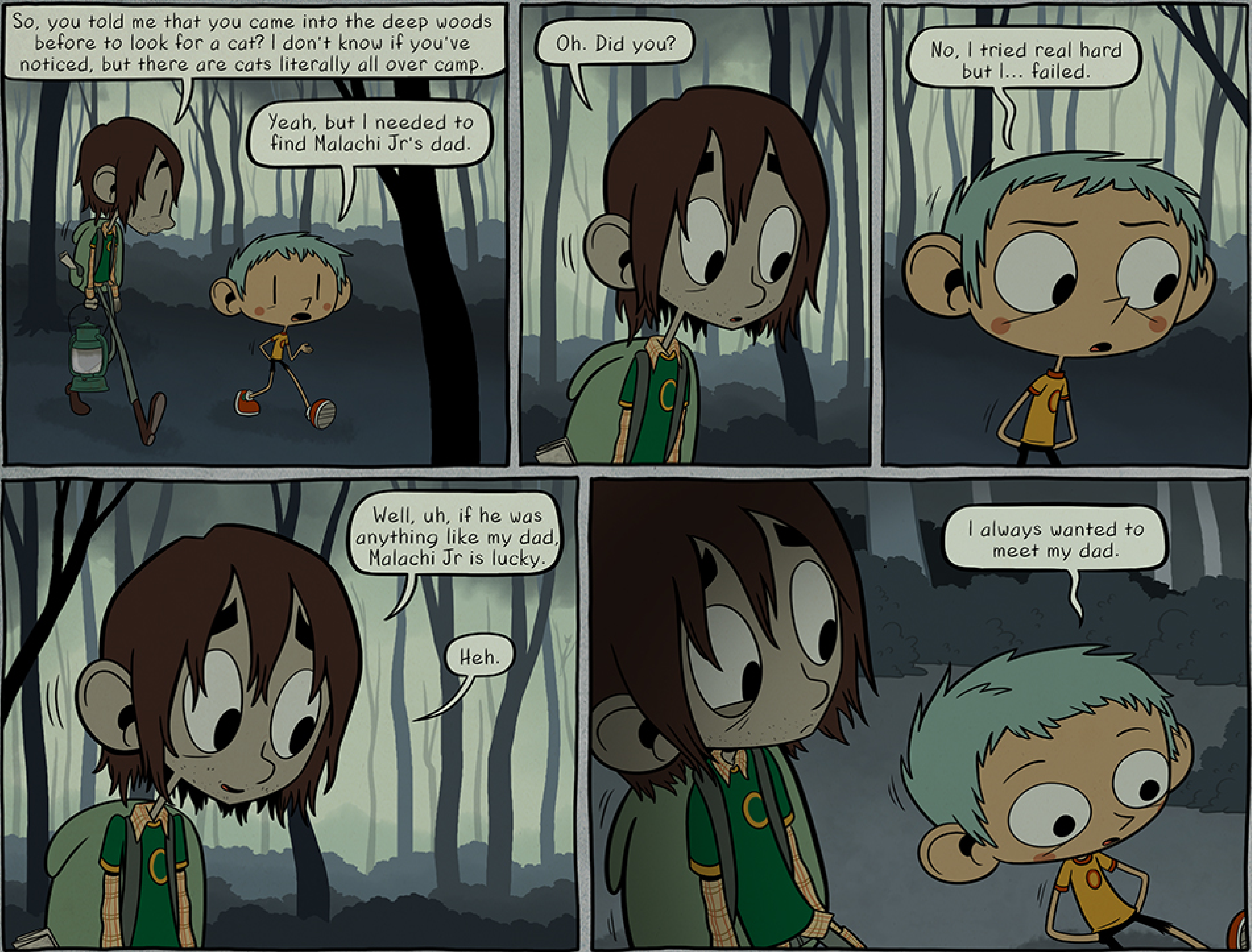
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


So are you, um, ready to get going?
NO! DEAR GOD NO NOT RIGHT NOW!!!
Oh! Sorry, when, uh,when should we go?
Now's fine.

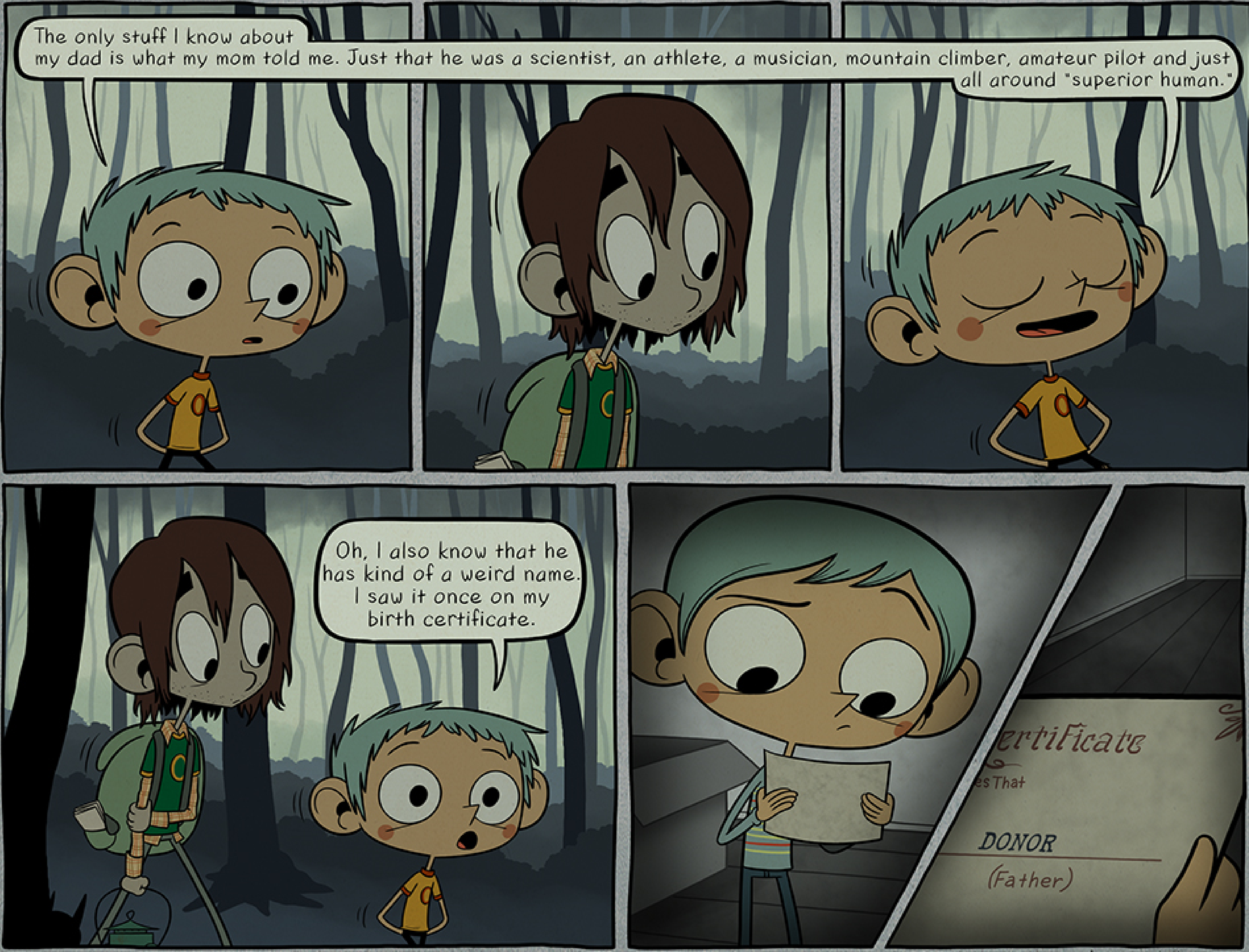
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


You know, my map that has always had the main office on it really makes navigating the camp a breeze.
Here we are! You ready to head in...
Linus?
This is, uh, as far as I've ever gotten.
You can do it, Linus. Just close your eyes and take that step. Don't even think about it.
SQUISH
Um, what did I just step in?
Don't even think about it.

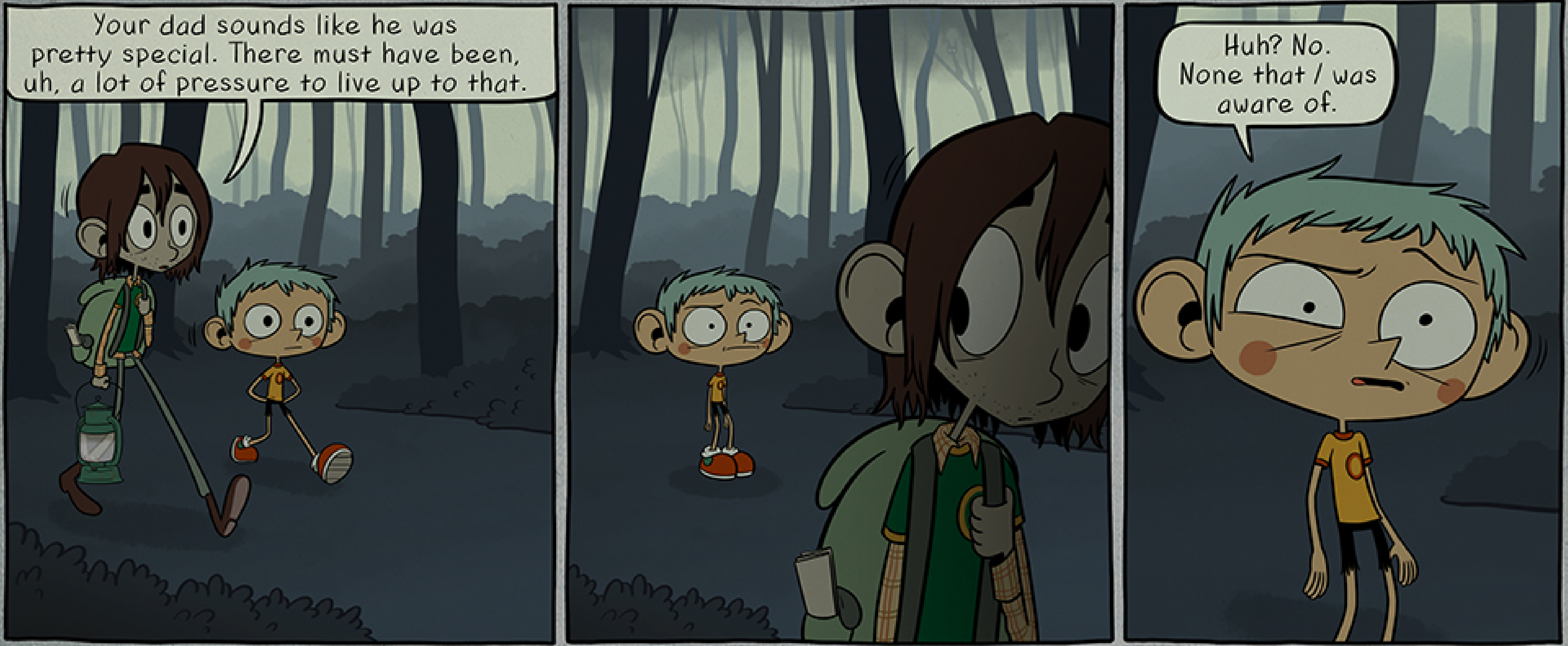
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


So, you told me that you came into the deep woods before to look for a cat? I don't know if you've noticed, but there are cats literally all over camp.
Yeah, but I needed to find Malachi Jr's dad.
Oh. Did you?
No, I tried real hard but I... failed.
Well, uh, if he was anything like my dad, Malachi Jr is lucky.
Heh.
I always wanted to meet my dad.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

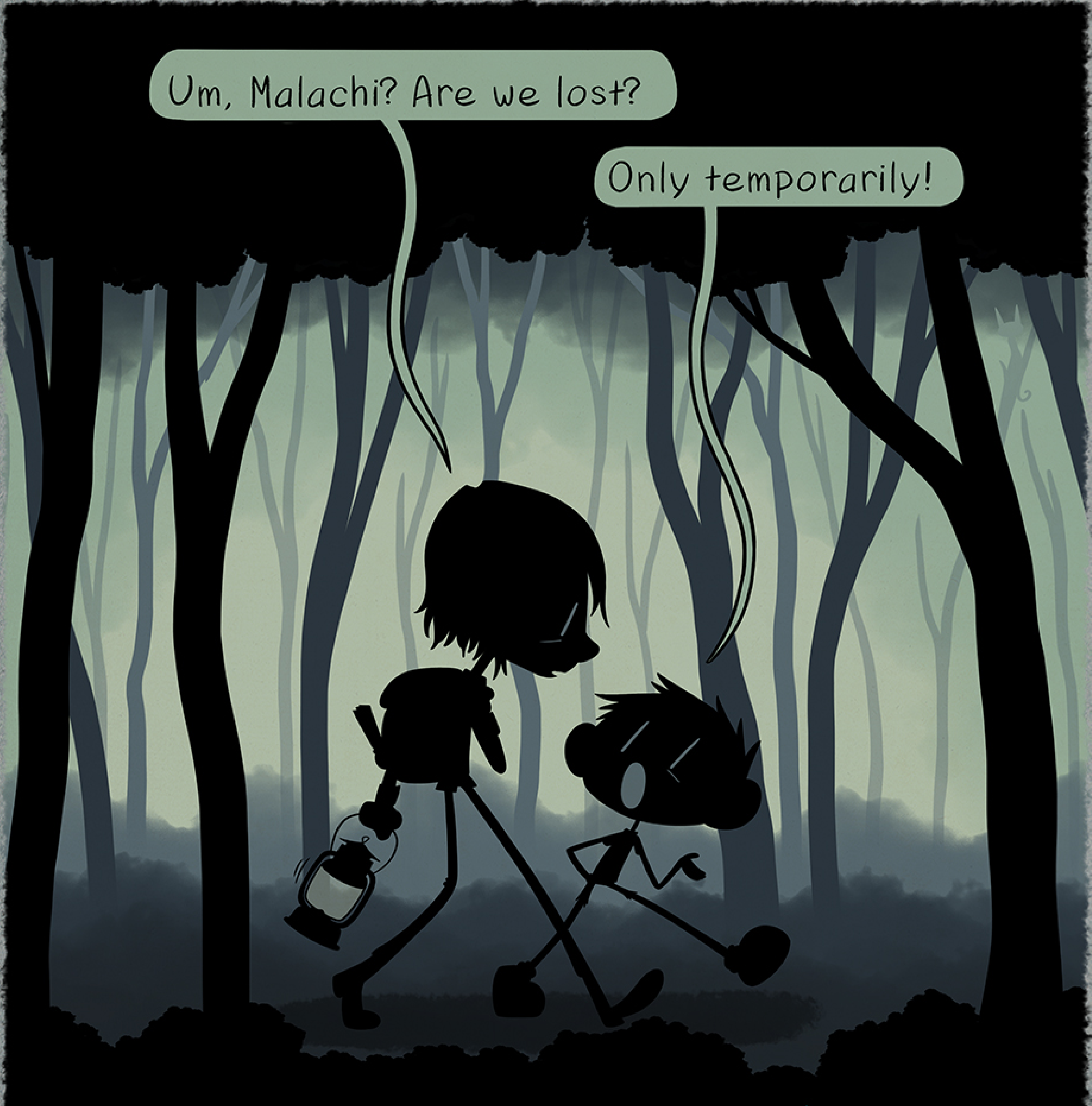

The only stuff I know about my dad is what my mom told me. Just that he was a scientist, an athlete, a musician, mountain climber, amateur pilot and just all around "superior human."
Oh, I also know that he has kind of a weird name. I saw it once on my birth certificate.
ertificate
es That
DONOR
(Father)

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Your dad sounds like he was pretty special. There must have been, uh, a lot of pressure to live up to that.
Huh? No. None that I was aware of.

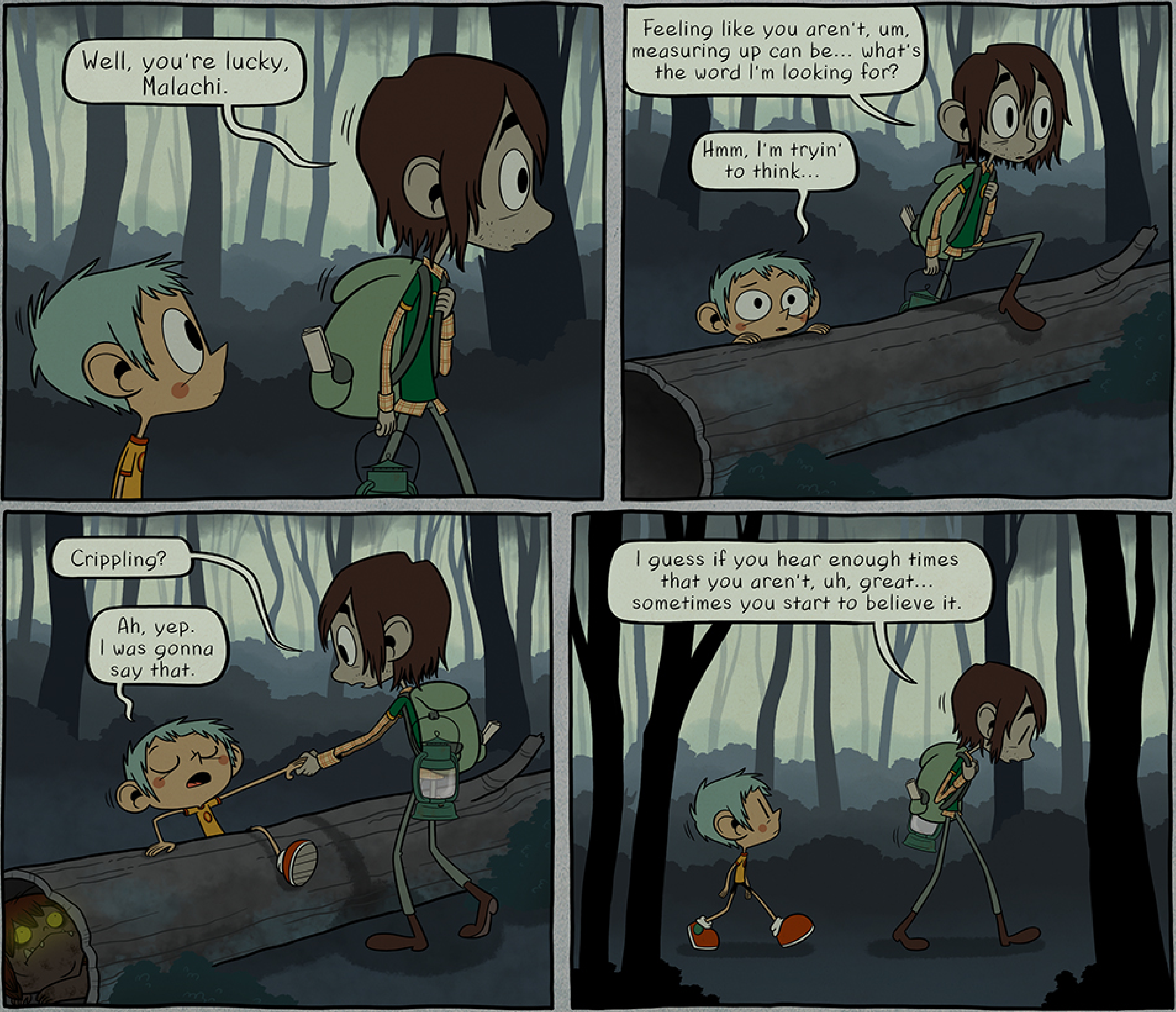
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

Comic This Friday

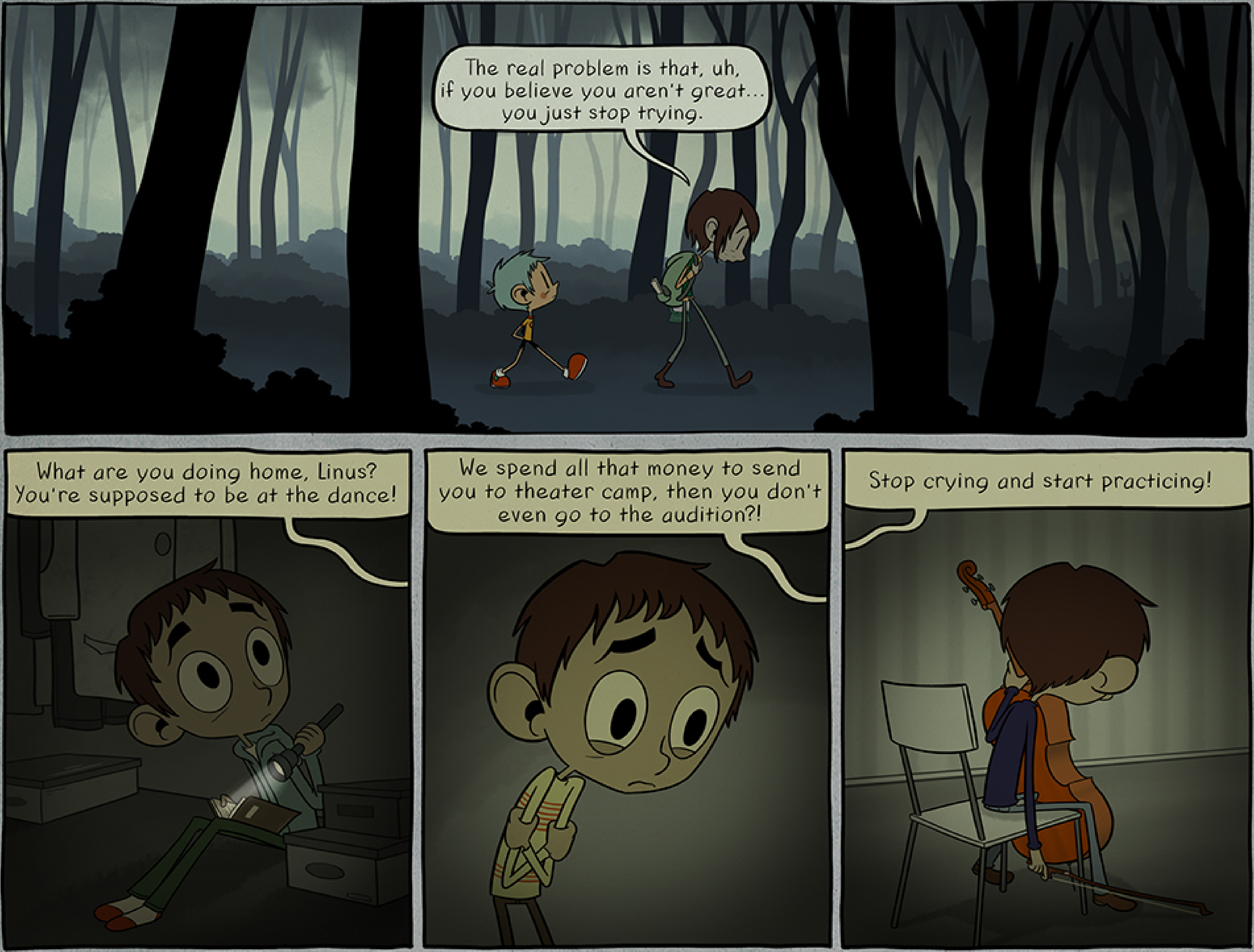

Um, Malachi? Are we lost?
Only temporarily!

Comic This ~~Friday~~ Tuesday

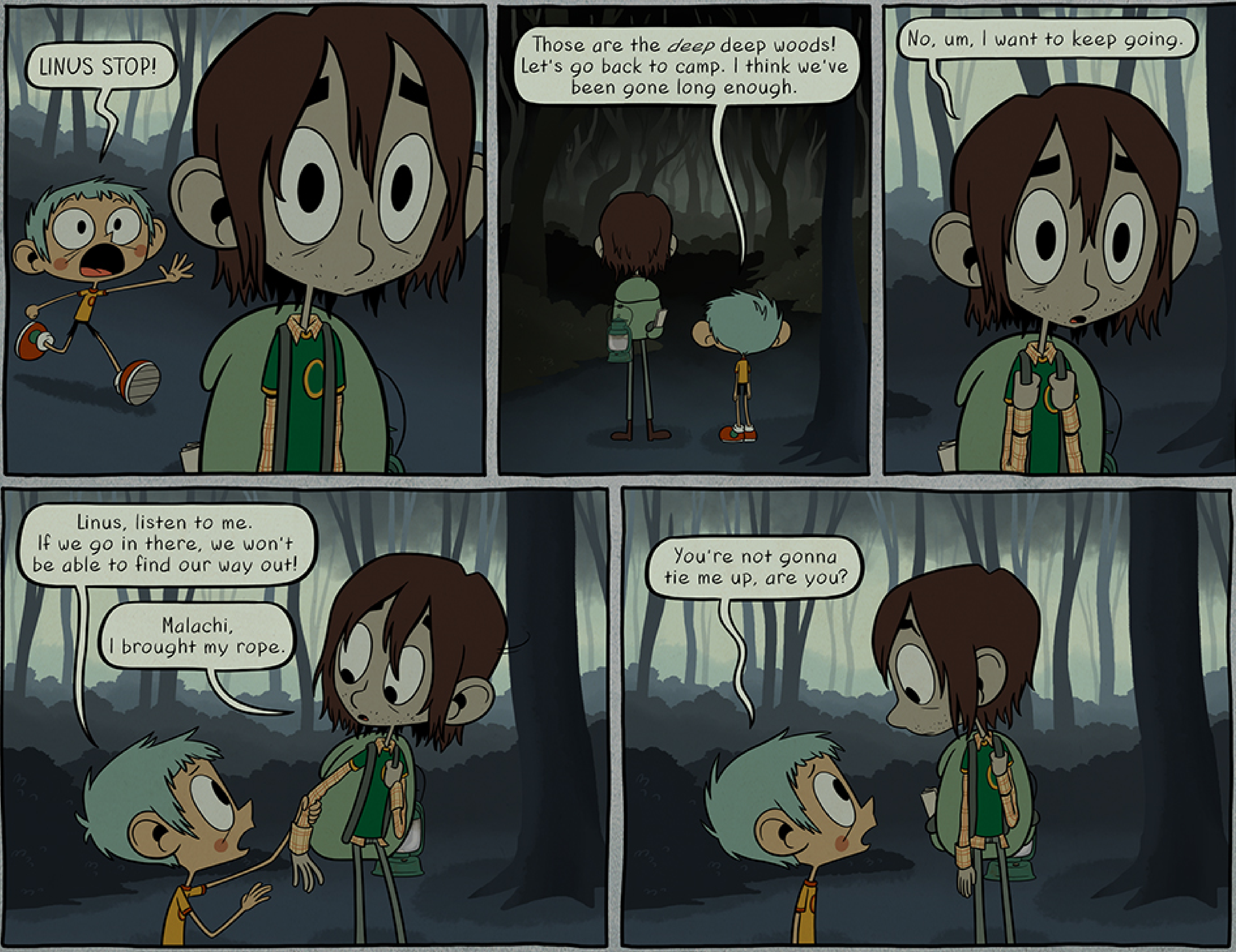
(We promise this time)


Well, you're lucky, Malachi.
Feeling like you aren't, um, measuring up can be... what's the word I'm looking for?
Hmm, I'm tryin' to think...
Crippling?
Ah, yep. I was gonna say that.
I guess if you hear enough times that you aren't, uh, great... sometimes you start to believe it.

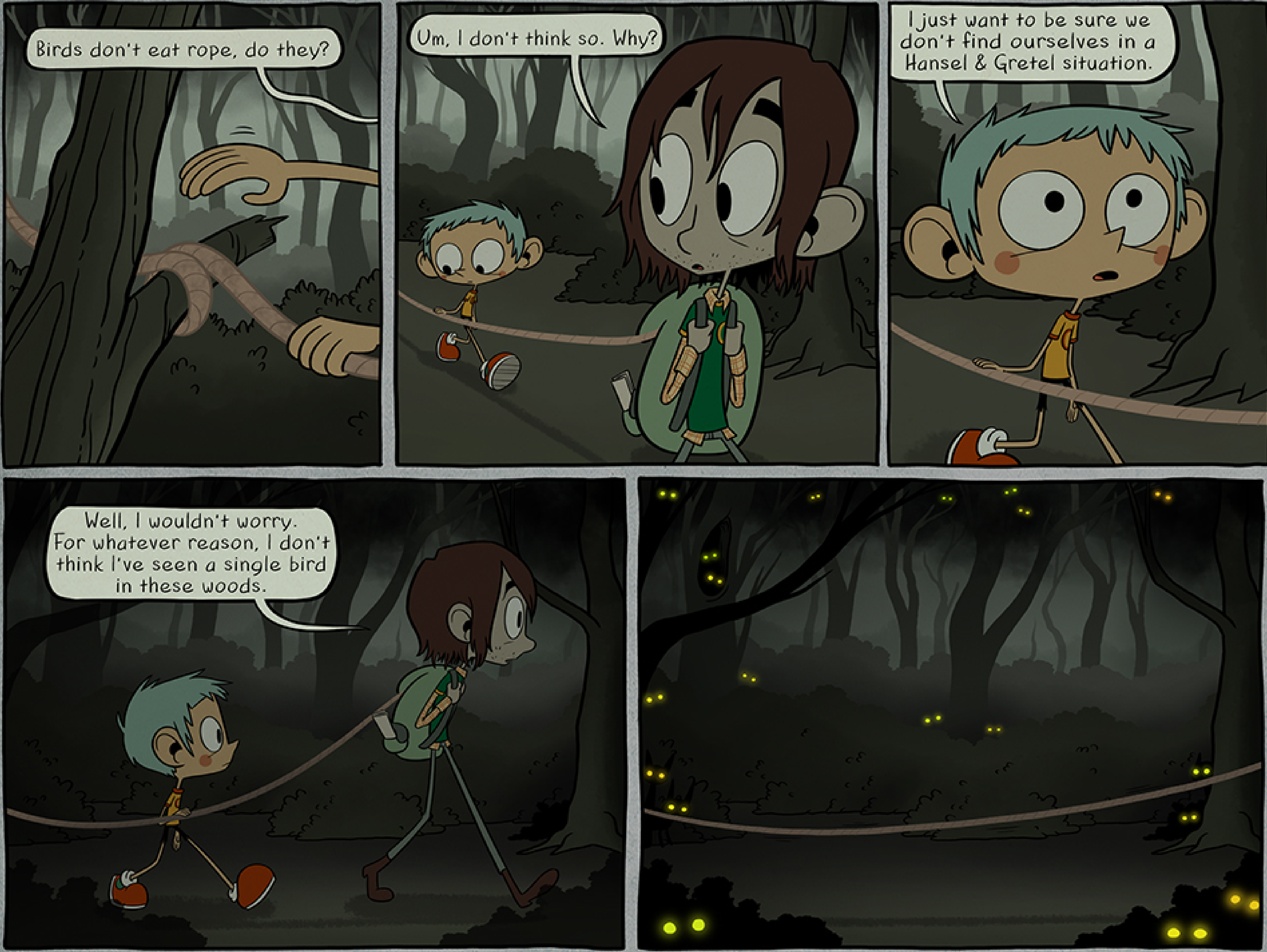
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


The real problem is that, uh, if you believe you aren't great... you just stop trying.
What are you doing home, Linus? You're supposed to be at the dance!
We spend all that money to send you to theater camp, then you don't even go to the audition?!
Stop crying and start practicing!

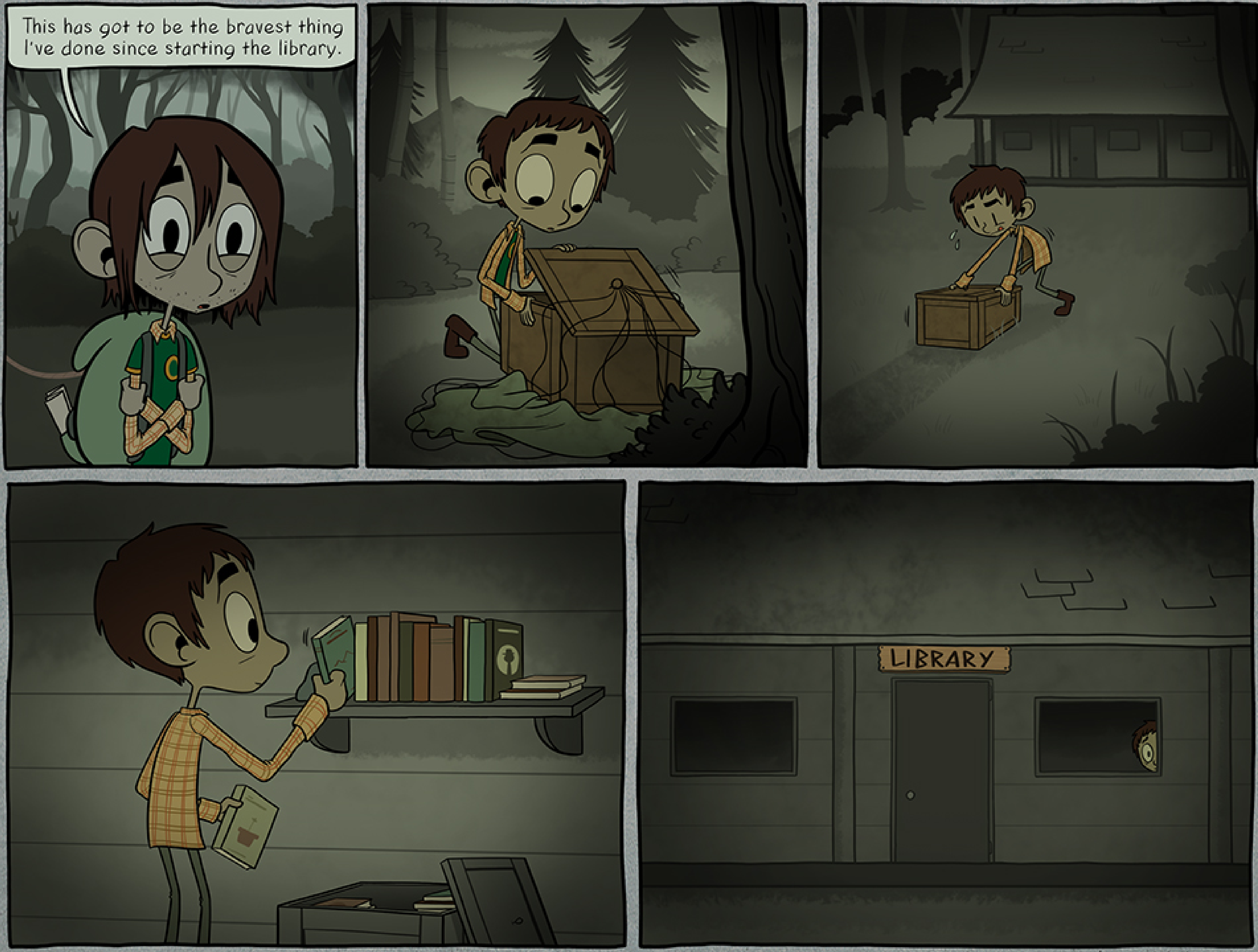
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


LINUS STOP!
Those are the *deep* deep woods! Let's go back to camp. I think we've been gone long enough.
No, um, I want to keep going.
Linus, listen to me. If we go in there, we won't be able to find our way out!
Malachi, I brought my rope.
You're not gonna tie me up, are you?

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

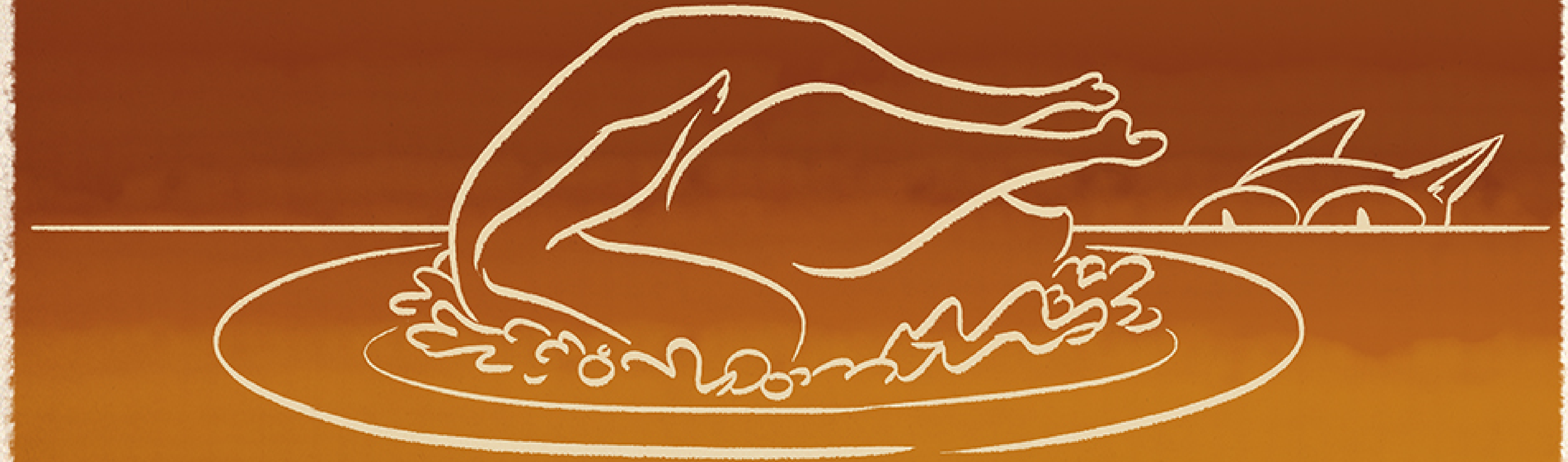

Birds don't eat rope, do they?
Um, I don't think so. Why?
I just want to be sure we don't find ourselves in a Hansel & Gretel situation.
Well, I wouldn't worry. For whatever reason, I don't think I've seen a single bird in these woods.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

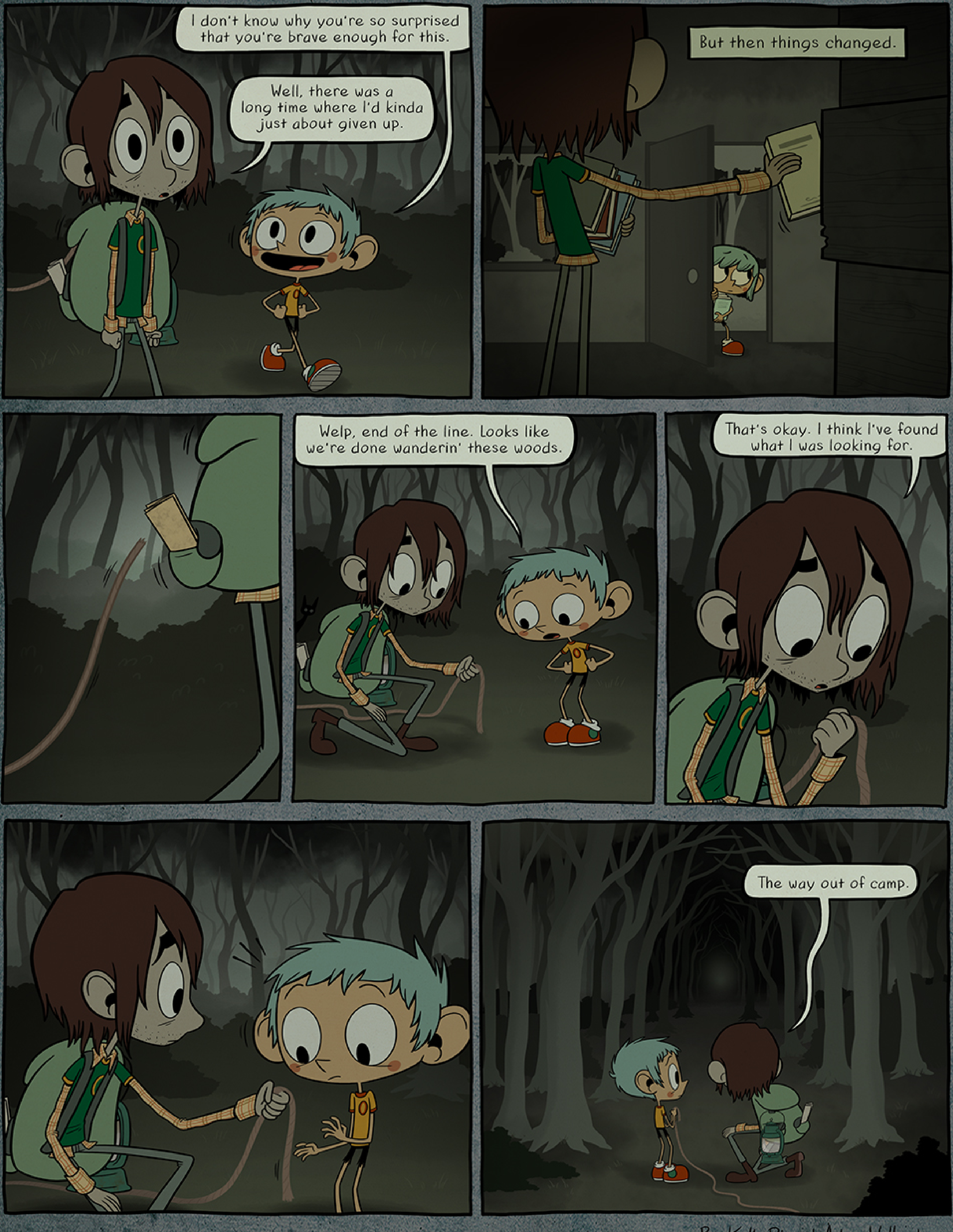

This has got to be the bravest thing I've done since starting the library.
LIBRARY

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

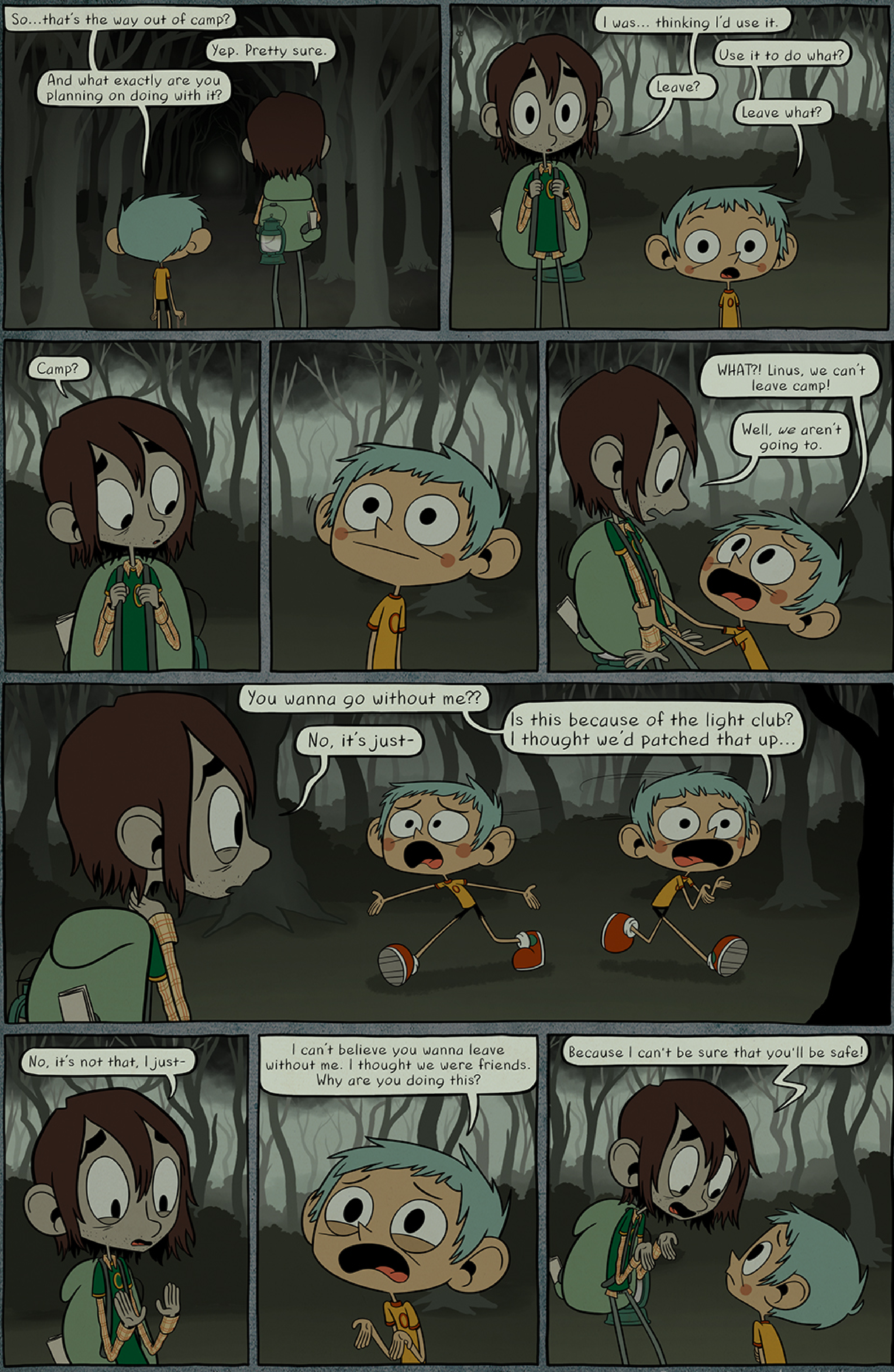
Happy Thanksgiving!



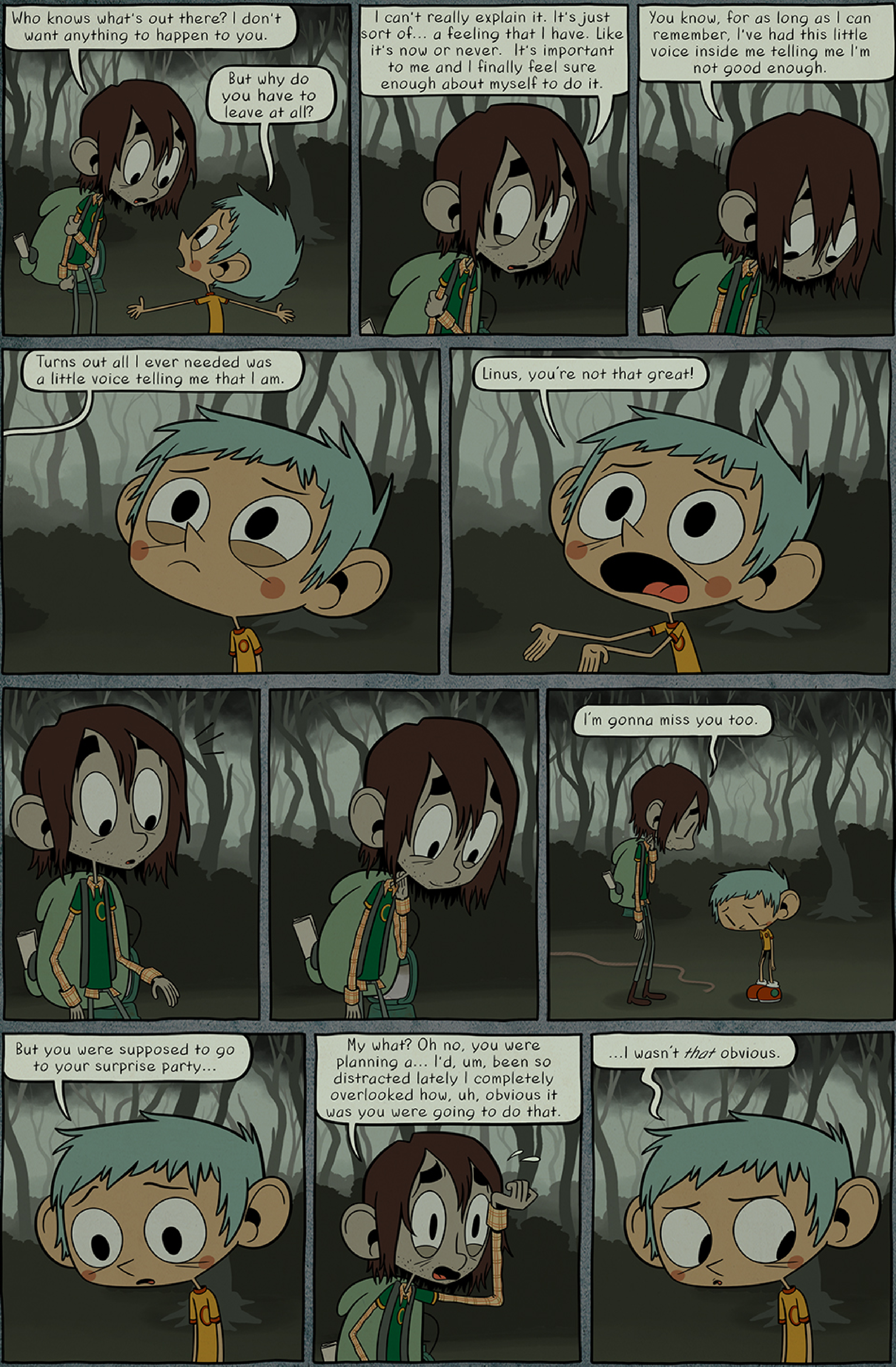
See you next week!


I don't know why you're so surprised that you're brave enough for this.
Well, there was a long time where I'd kinda just about given up.
But then things changed.
Welp, end of the line. Looks like we're done wanderin' these woods.
That's okay. I think I've found what I was looking for.
The way out of camp.

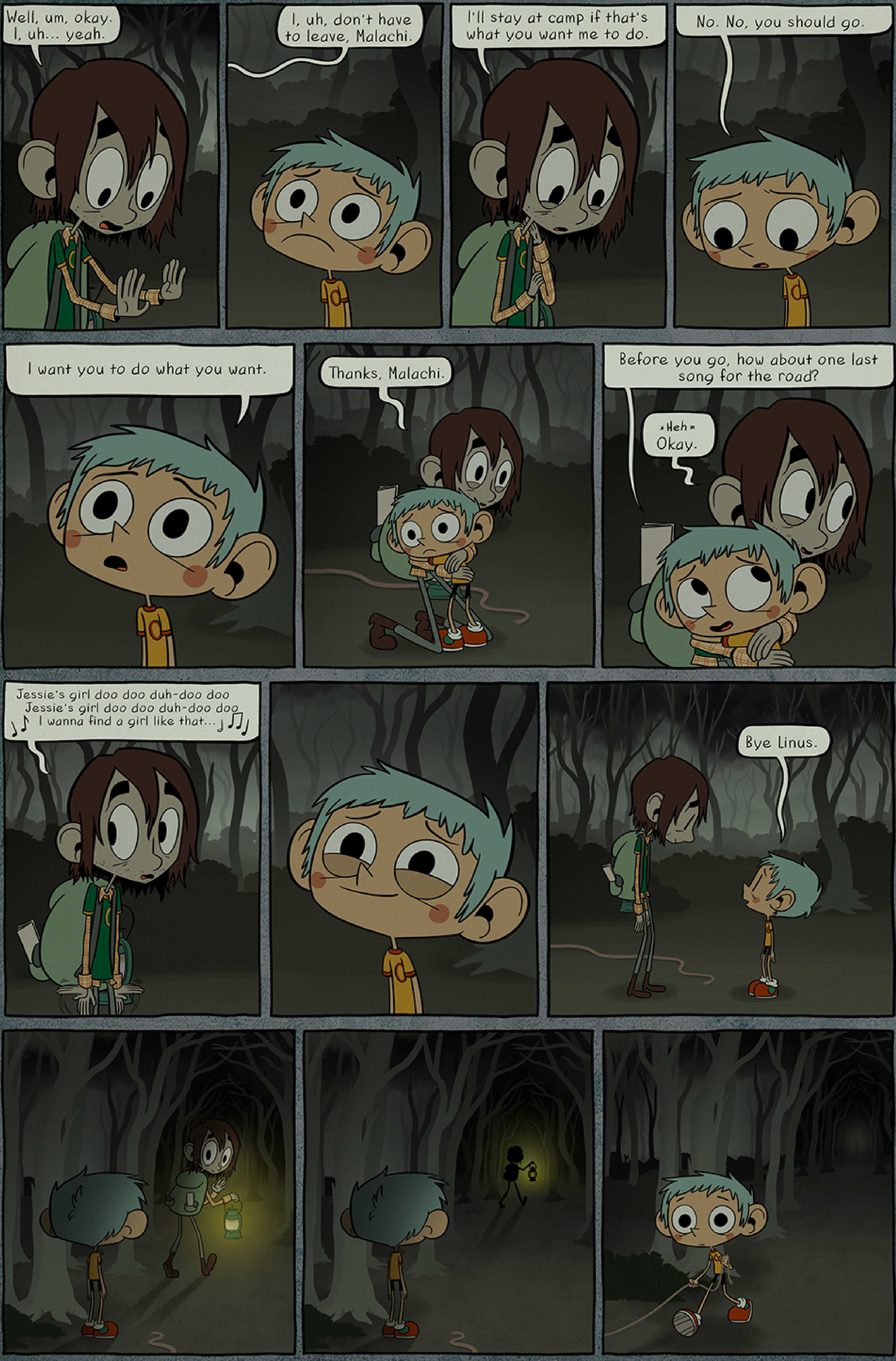
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


So...that's the way out of camp?
Yep. Pretty sure.
And what exactly are you planning on doing with it?
I was... thinking I'd use it.
Use it to do what?
Leave?
Leave what?
Camp?
WHAT?! Linus, we can't leave camp!
Well, *we* aren't going to.
You wanna go without me??
Is this because of the light club? I thought we'd patched that up...
No, it's just-
No, it's not that, I just-
I can't believe you wanna leave without me. I thought we were friends. Why are you doing this?
Because I can't be sure that you'll be safe!

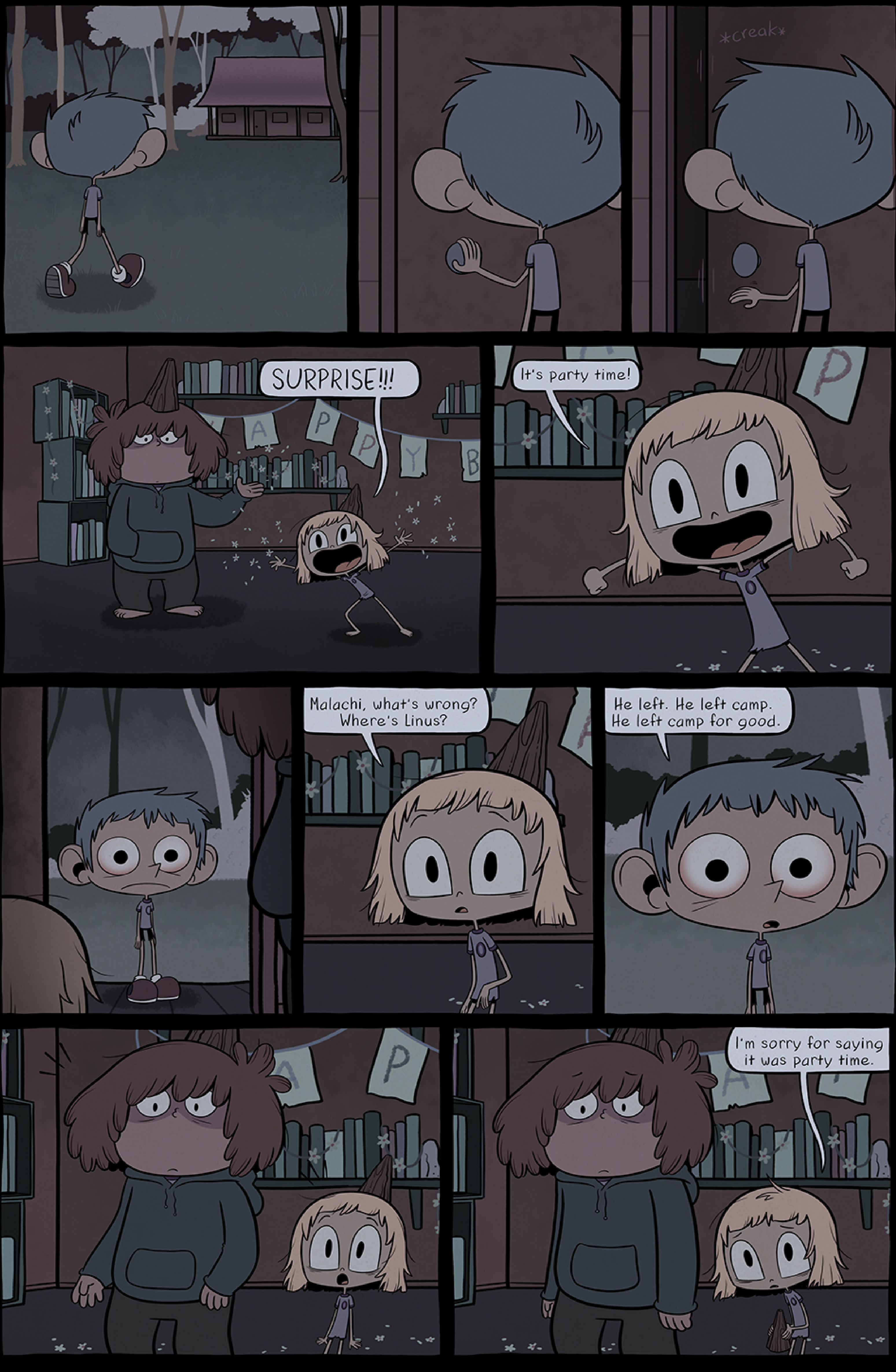
By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

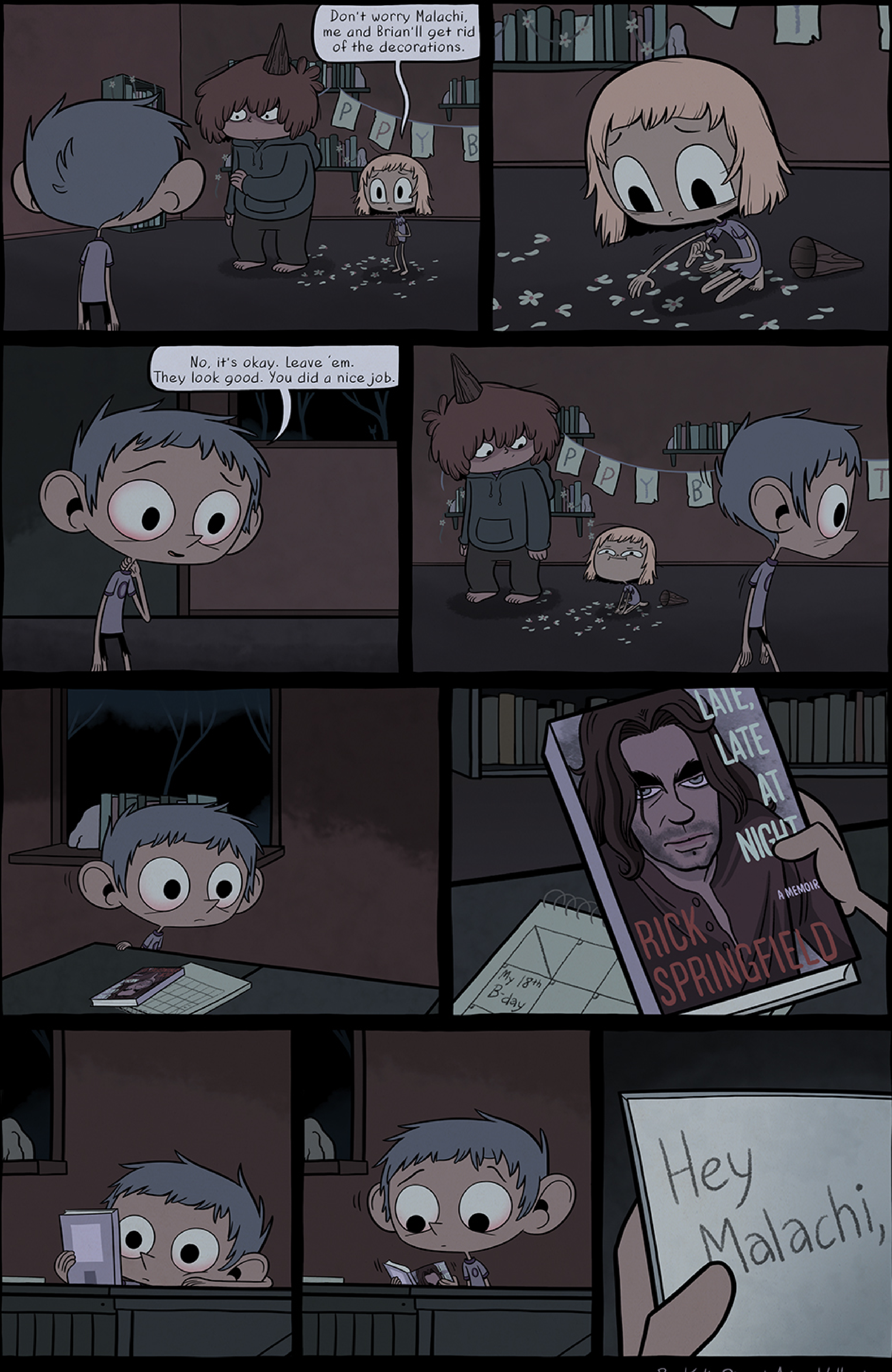

Who knows what's out there? I don't want anything to happen to you.
But why do you have to leave at all?
I can't really explain it. It's just sort of... a feeling that I have. Like it's now or never. It's important to me and I finally feel sure enough about myself to do it.
You know, for as long as I can remember, I've had this little voice inside me telling me I'm not good enough.
Turns out all I ever needed was a little voice telling me that I am.
Linus, you're not that great!
I'm gonna miss you too.
But you were supposed to go to your surprise party...
My what? Oh no, you were planning a... I'd, um, been so distracted lately I completely overlooked how, uh, obvious it was you were going to do that.
...I wasn't *that* obvious.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander

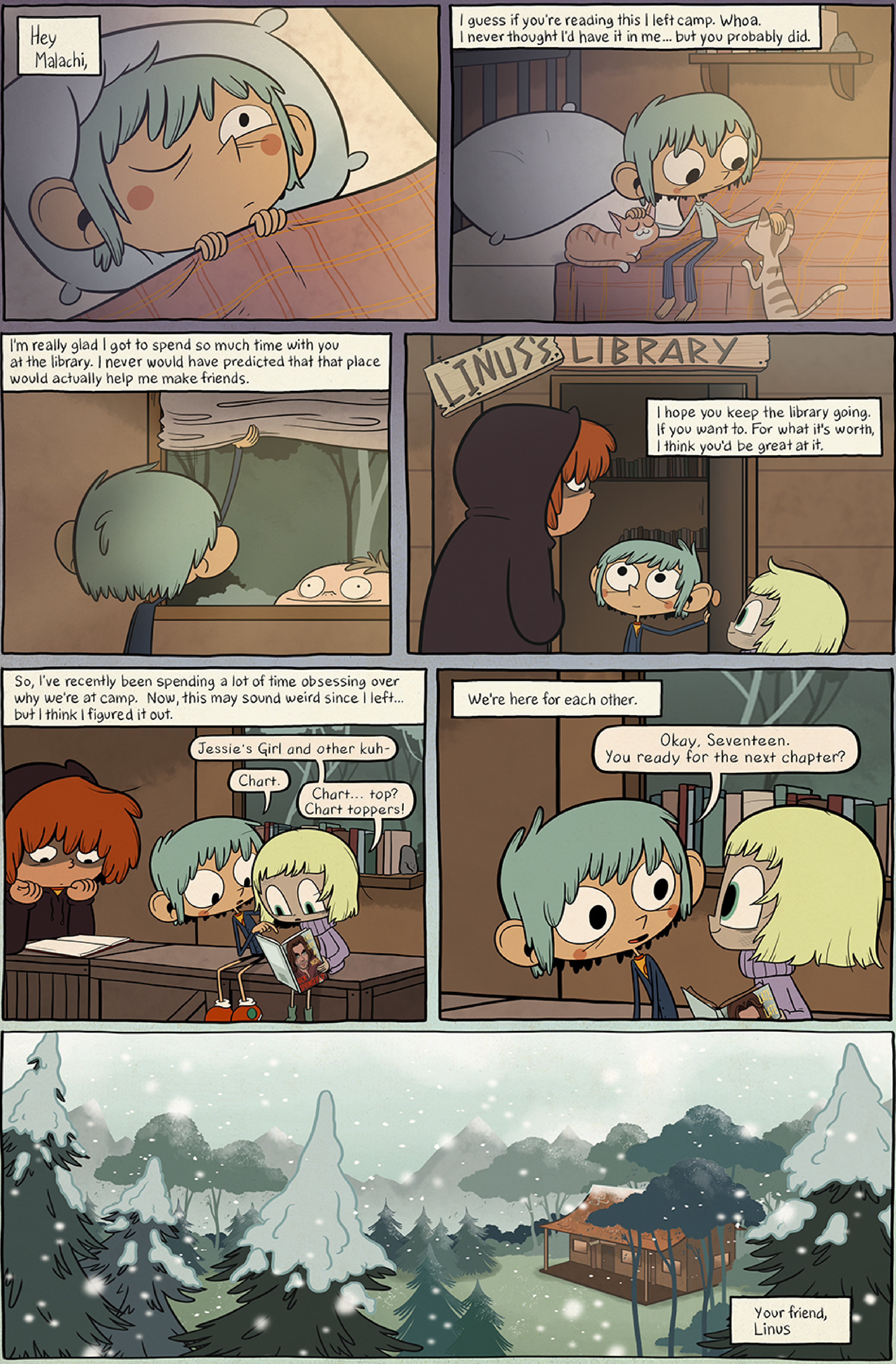

Well, um, okay. I, uh... yeah.
I, uh, don't have to leave, Malachi.
I'll stay at camp if that's what you want me to do.
No. No, you should go.
I want you to do what you want.
Thanks, Malachi.
Before you go, how about one last song for the road?
Heh Okay.
♪♪ Jessie's girl doo doo duh-doo doo Jessie's girl doo doo duh-doo doo I wanna find a girl like that... ♪♫♩
Bye Linus.

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


creak
SURPRISE!!!
APPY B
It's party time!
Malachi, what's wrong? Where's Linus?
He left. He left camp. He left camp for good.
I'm sorry for saying it was party time.


Don't worry Malachi, me and Brian'll get rid of the decorations.
P P Y B
No, it's okay. Leave 'em. They look good. You did a nice job.
P P Y B T
LATE, LATE AT NIGHT
A MEMOIR
RICK SPRINGFIELD
My 18th B-day
Hey Malachi,

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander


Hey Malachi,
I guess if you're reading this I left camp. Whoa. I never thought I'd have it in me... but you probably did.
I'm really glad I got to spend so much time with you at the library. I never would have predicted that that place would actually help me make friends.
LINUS'S LIBRARY
I hope you keep the library going. If you want to. For what it's worth, I think you'd be great at it.
So, I've recently been spending a lot of time obsessing over why we're at camp. Now, this may sound weird since I left... but I think I figured it out.
Jessie's Girl and other kuh-
Chart.
Chart... top? Chart toppers!
We're here for each other.
Okay, Seventeen. You ready for the next chapter?
Your friend, Linus

By Katie Rice & Adam Wallander